Cantus.

SONGS
OF
3. 4. 5. and 6. parts.

BY

THOMAS TOMKINS:
Organiſt of his Maieſties
Chappell ROYALL
in Ordinary.

LONDON:
Printed for *Matthew Lownes,*
Iohn Browne, and *Thomas Snodham.*

Cum Priuilegio. (1622)

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable *William* Earle of *Pembroke*, Lord *Herbert* of *Cardiffe*, Lord *Par* and *Rosse* of *Kendall*, Lord *Marmion* and S^t. *Quintin*, Lord Warden of the *Stanneries* in the Counties of *Deuon* and *Cornewall*, Captaine of his Maiesties Towne and Castle of *Portsmouth*, and the Isle of *Portsey*, in the County of *Southampton*, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerset*, Chancellor of the Vniuersity of *Oxford*, Lord Chamberlaine of his Maiesties most Honourable Houshold, Knight of the most Noble order of the Garter, and one of his Maiesties most Honourable Priuie Councell.

My very good Lord;

THough it may seeme a presumptuous and improper thing for me to present your Honour with a Song, who are daily busied in the great and waighty Counsells and affaires of the King and Kingdome: Yet haue not my thoughts been wound vp to this height, without an appearing reason to my selfe, of excuse, and pardon at the least, if not of fittingnesse, and hope of acceptation.

For though your Lordships imployments be daily, yet hath the Day many houres, and if you should bestow all of them on sad and serious matters, you might shorten them, and depriue vs too soone of the benefit both of your Counsels and Actions. Besides, (if I may presume to giue your Lordship any account of my poore selfe) I first breathed, and beheld the Sunne, in that Country, to which your Lordship giues the greatest lustre, taking the Title of your Earledome from it, and euen therefore haue alwaies (I know not by what secret power of naturall affection) euer honoured and wished your Lordships prosperity. To which considerations may be added that goodnesse of nature, eminent in your Lordship, which was euer a friend to Musicke, and the knowne vertues of your minde, which seemes to be best in tune, in those who loue Musicke best, as being least distracted with low cogitations, and your often frequenting and fauourable attention to the Musicke in the Chappell, which vseth sometimes to raise the soule aboue her Companions, Flesh, and Bloud; as also the place you hold vnder his Maiesty, which consequently renders you, a Patron and Protector of Musicke.

Concerning the Songs, if they shall be found answerable to the desire and affection of their indulgent Parent: I beseech your Honour to consider, that as there are few men absolutely perfect, saue onely in contemplation; so neither is more clearenesse to be expected in the Riuers, then in the Spring, nor more perfection, in imperfect mens contemplations, or workes of this kinde.

For the lightnesse of some of the words, I can onely pleade an olde (but ill) custome, which I wish were abrogated: Although the Songs of these Bookes will be euen in that poynt, sutable to the people of the world, wherein the rich and poore, sound and lame, sad and fantasticall, dwell together.

Lastly, I doe againe most humbly beseech your Lordship to pardon my presumption, and to accept of these my imperfect offers, who will offer my prayers to God for your Lordship, that you may enioy a happie and blessed Harmony in the whole course of your life, (betweene your selfe and your friends, your body and minde) to the end that you may haue content (which is the best kinde of Musicke) here, and the Musicke of Angels hereafter. This is, and shall be, the prayer of

Your Honours most humbly deuoted in all obseruance and duty,

THOMAS TOMKINS.

To my Brother the AVTHOR.

YEt thou wert mortall: now begin to line,
And end with onely Time. *Thy Muſes giue*
What Nature hath deny'd, Eternitie:
Gladly my younger Muſe doth honour thee,
But mine's no praiſe. A large increaſe it has
That's multiply'd through ſtrong affections glas.
Yet is thy worth the ſame, and were no other
Though as a Iudge *I ſpake, not as a* Brother.
This comfort haue, this Art's *ſo* great, *ſo* free,
None but the good *can reach to* cenſure *thee.*

IOHN TOMKINS.

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Songes of 3. Parts.

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It is my wel-beloueds voice. XXVII
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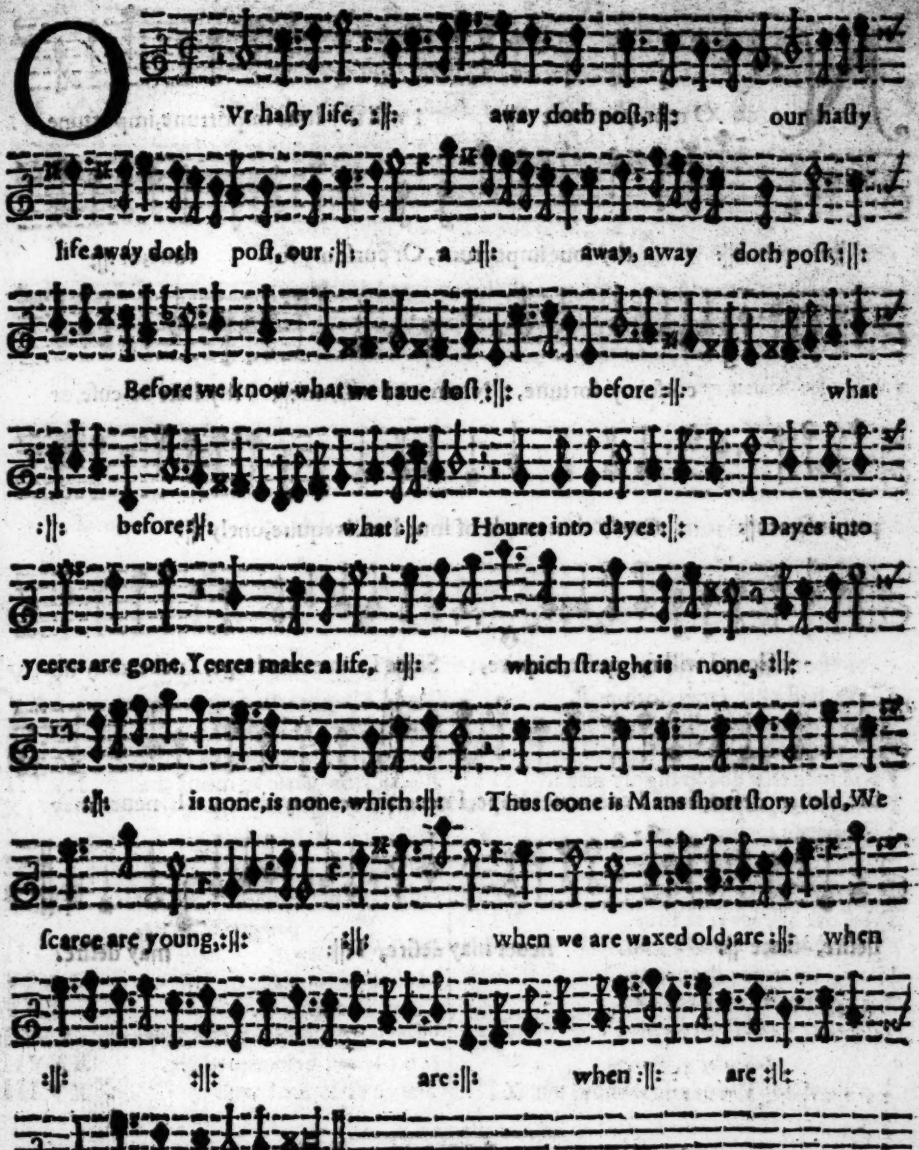
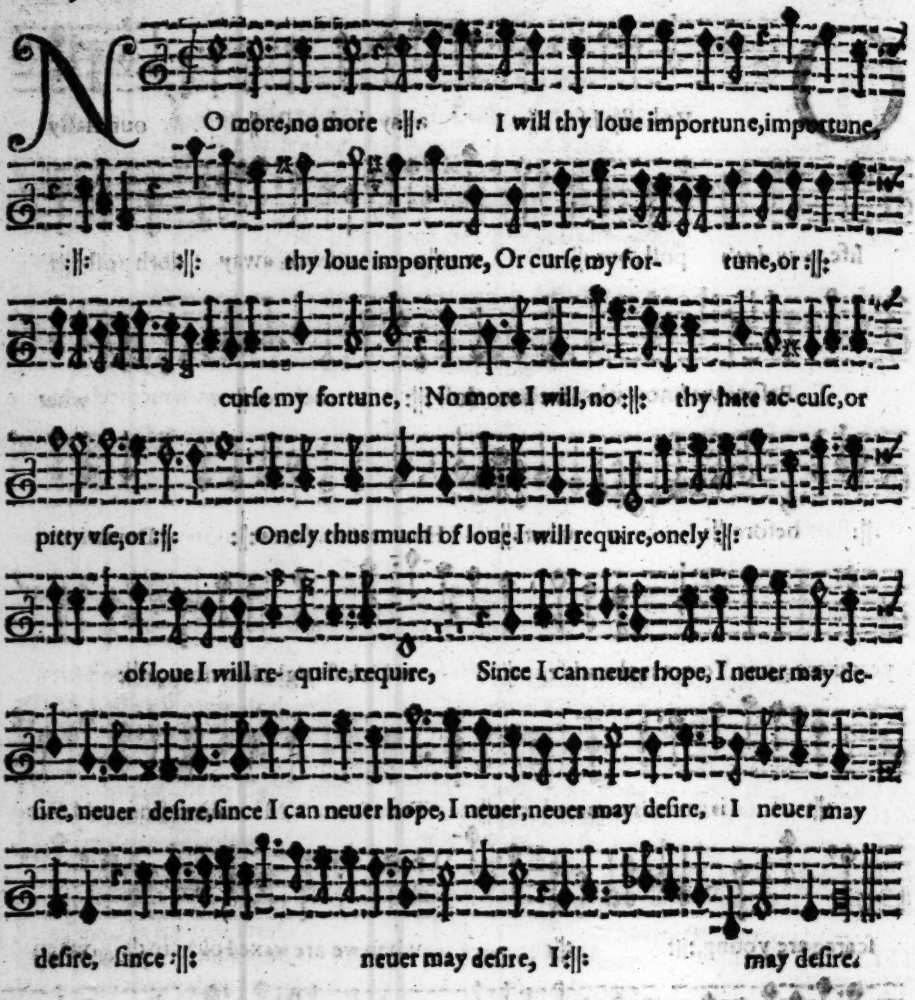
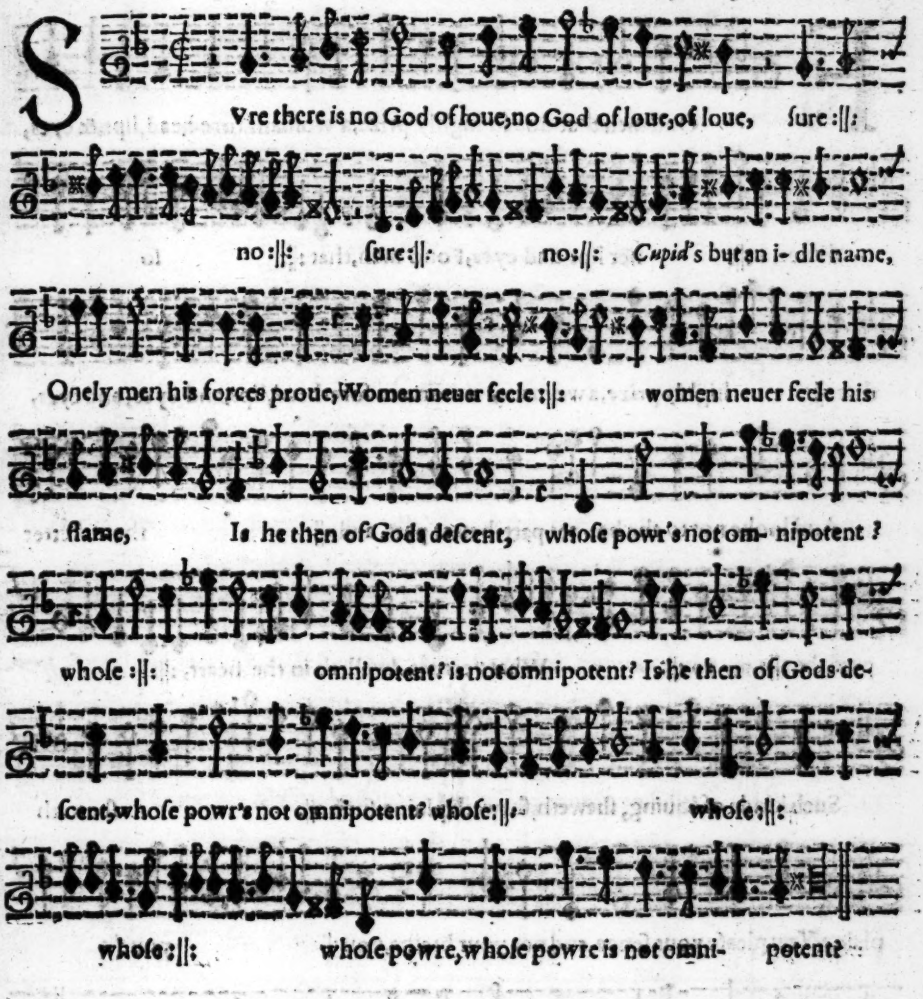
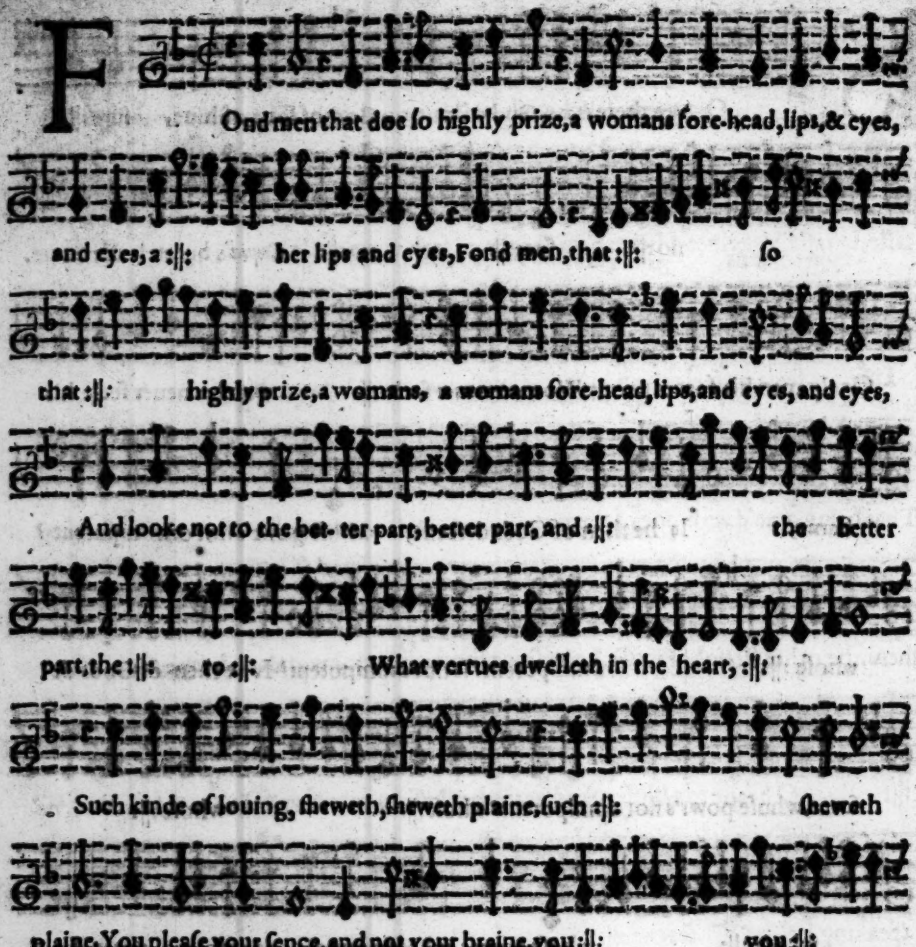
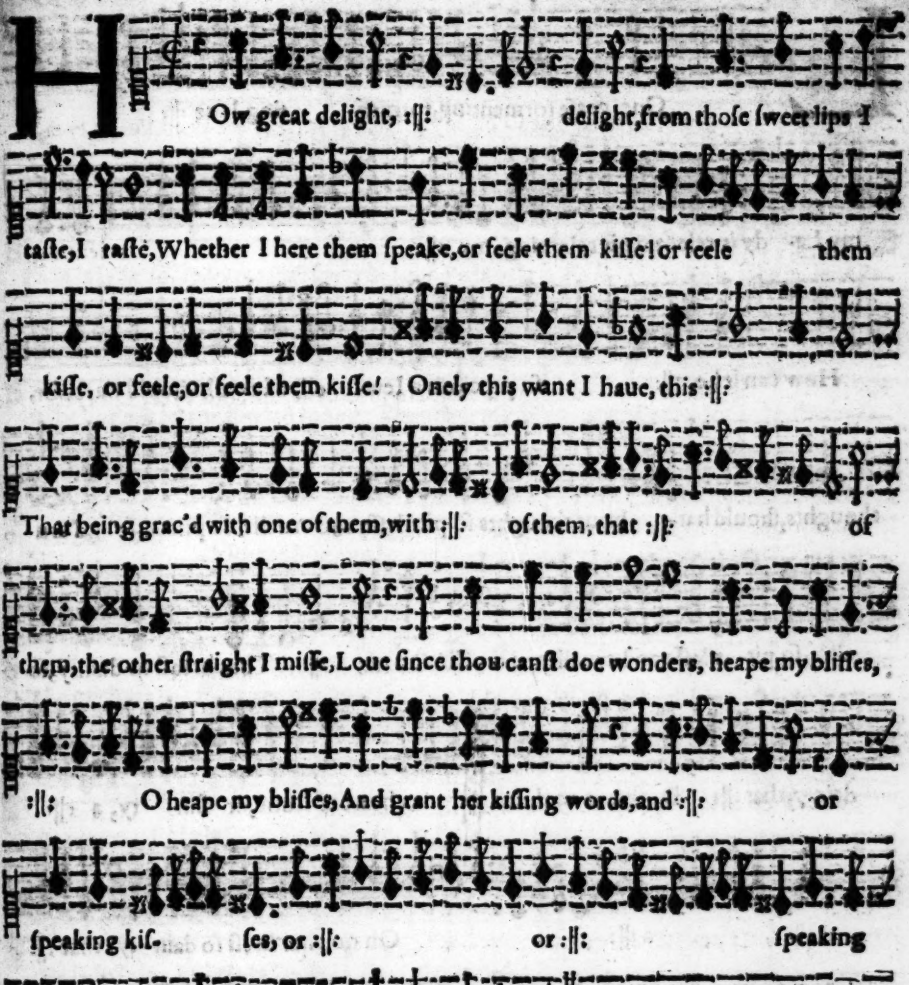
FINIS.

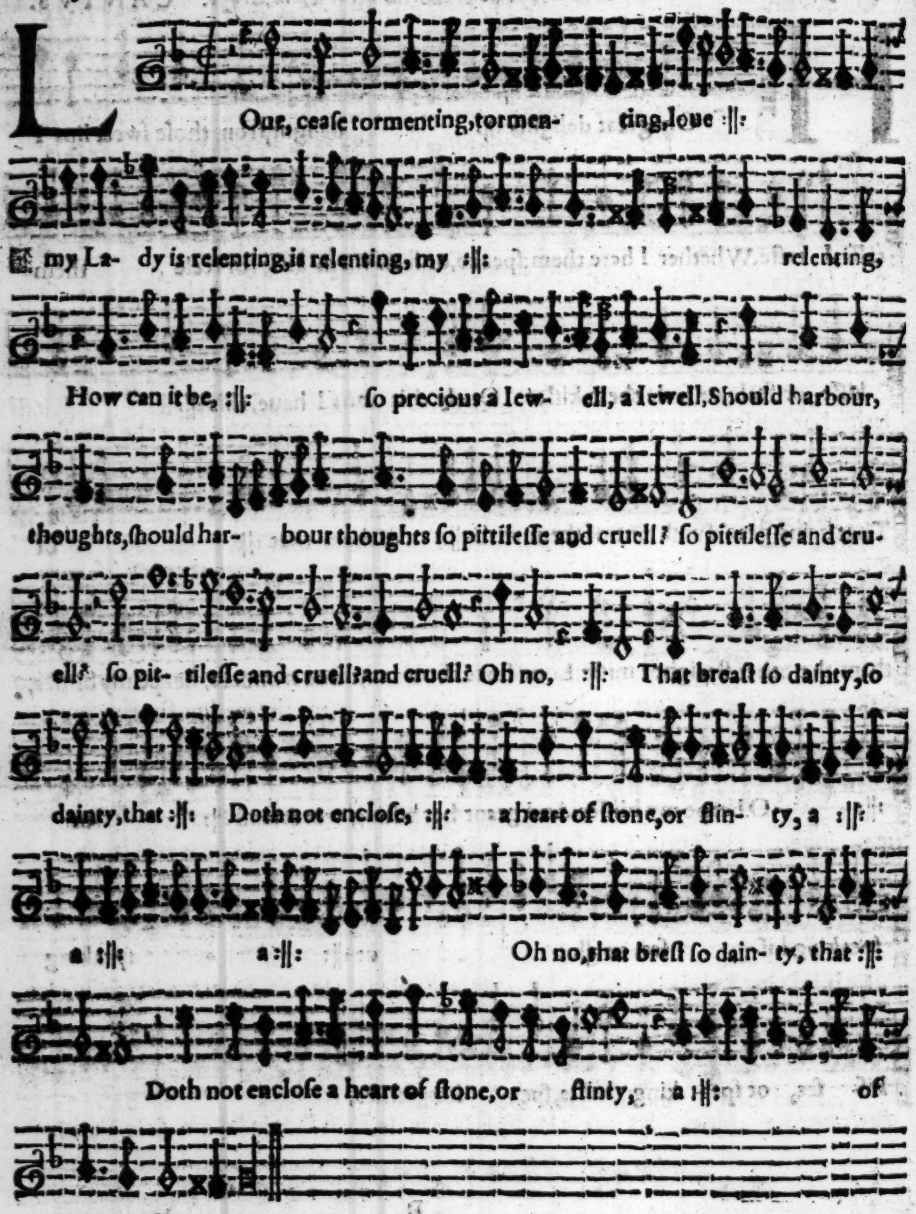

Our hasty life, :||: away doth post, :||: our hasty
life away doth post, our :||: a :||: away, away doth post, :||:
Before we know what we haue lost :||: before :||: what
:||: before :||: what :||: Houres into dayes :||: Dayes into
yeeres are gone, Yeeres make a life, :||: which straighe is none, :||:
:||: is none, is none, which :||: Thus soone is Mans short story told, We
scarce are young, :||: :||: when we are waxed old, are :||: when
:||: :||: are :||: when :||: are :||:
when we are waxed olde.


O more, no more :||: I will thy loue importune, importune,
:||: :||: thy loue importune, Or curse my for- tune, or :||:
curse my fortune, : No more I will, no :||: thy hate ac-cuse, or
pitty vse, or :||: : Onely thus much of loue I will require, onely :||:
of loue I will re- quire, require, Since I can neuer hope, I neuer may de-
sire, neuer desire, since I can neuer hope, I neuer, neuer may desire, I neuer may
desire, since :||: neuer may desire, I :||: may desire.

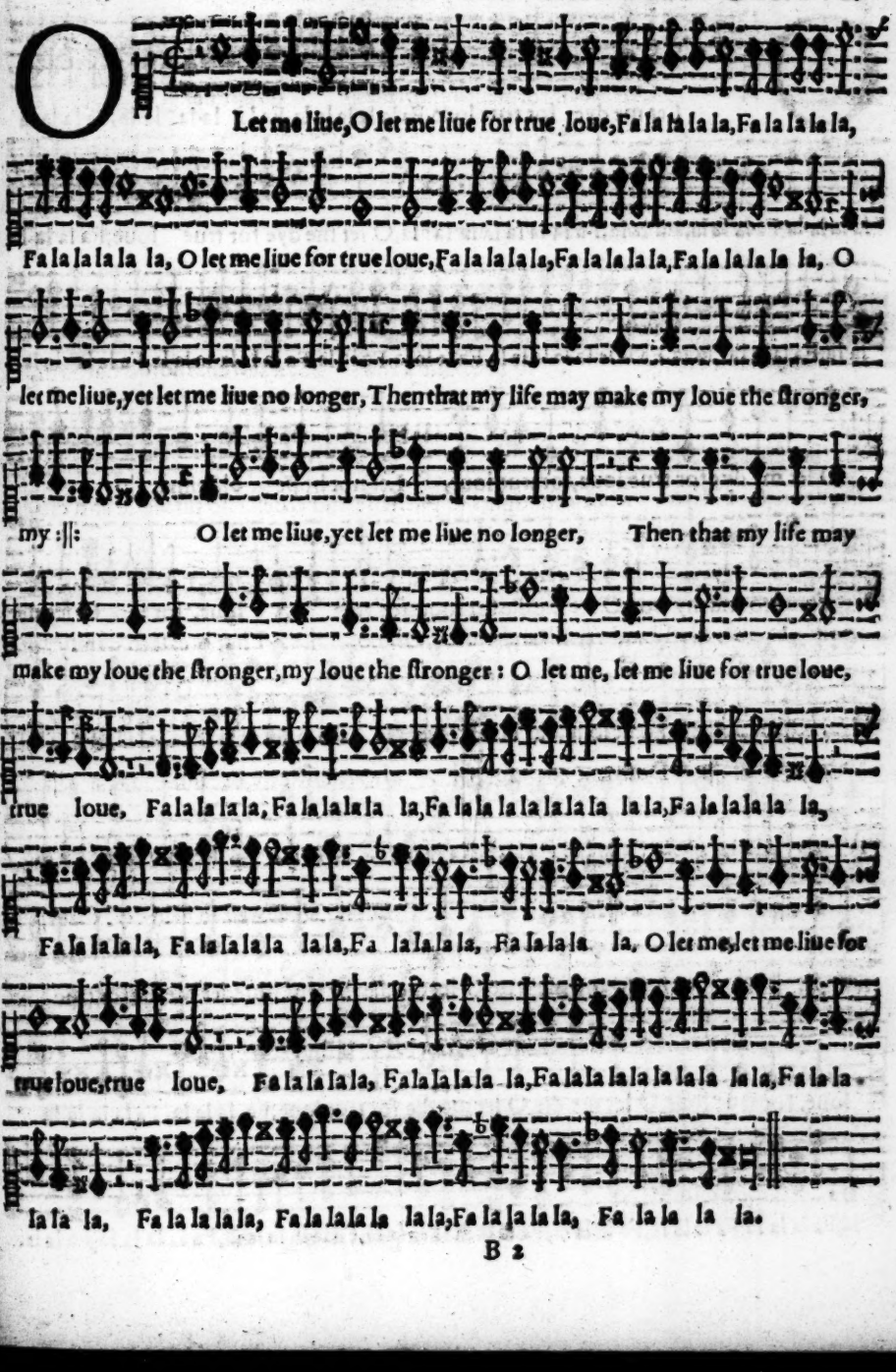

Vre there is no God of loue, no God of loue, of loue, sure :||:
no :||: sure :||: no :||: *Cupid's* but an i- dle name,
Onely men his forces proue, Women neuer feele :||: women neuer feele his
: flame, Is he then of Gods descent, whose powr's not om- nipotent ?
whose :||: omnipotent? is not omnipotent? Is he then of Gods de-
scent, whose powr's not omnipotent? whose :||: whose :||:
whose :||: whose powre, whose powre is not omni- potent?

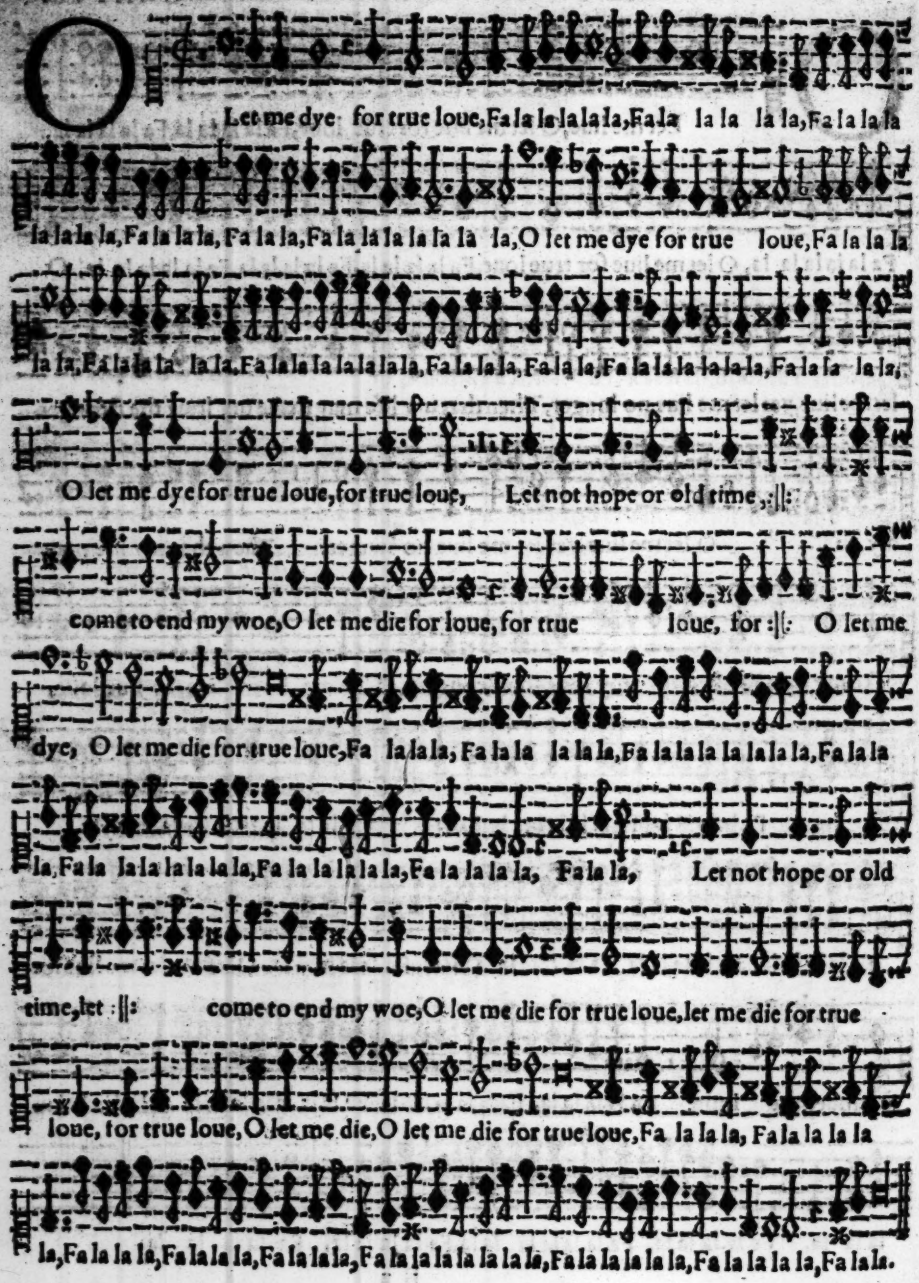

Fond men that doe so highly prize, a womans fore-head, lips, & eyes,
and eyes, a :||: her lips and eyes, Fond men, that :||: so
that :||: highly prize, a womans, a womans fore-head, lips, and eyes, and eyes,
And looke not to the bet- ter part, better part, and :||: the better
part, the :||: to :||: What vertues dwelleth in the heart, :||:
Such kinde of louing, sheweth, sheweth plaine, such :||: sheweth
plaine, You please your sence, and not your braine, you :||: you :||:
and :||: you please your sence, your sence and not your braine.


How great delight, :|: delight, from thoſe ſweet lips I
taſte, I taſte, Whether I here them ſpeake, or feele them kiſſe! or feele them
kiſſe, or feele, or feele them kiſſe! Onely this want I haue, this :|:
That being grac'd with one of them, with :|: of them, that :|: of
them, the other ſtraight I miſſe, Loue ſince thou canſt doe wonders, heape my bliſſes,
:|: O heape my bliſſes, And grant her kiſſing words, and :|: or
ſpeaking kiſ- ſes, or :|: or :|: ſpeaking
kiſ- ſes, or ſpea- king kiſſes, ſpea- king kiſſes.



Here endeth the Songs of three parts.


O Let me liue, O let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la la, O let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, O
let me liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life may make my loue the ſtronger,
my :||: O let me liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life may
make my loue the ſtronger, my loue the ſtronger: O let me, let me liue for true loue,
true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, O let me, let me liue for
true loue, true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la-
la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la.


O Let me dye for true loue, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la

Yes, has a- ny found a lad, a lad, has :||:

:||: has any :||: a lad, With purple wings, faire painted :||: :||:

in naked beauty clad? in naked, na- ked beauty clad? in :||: naked &c.

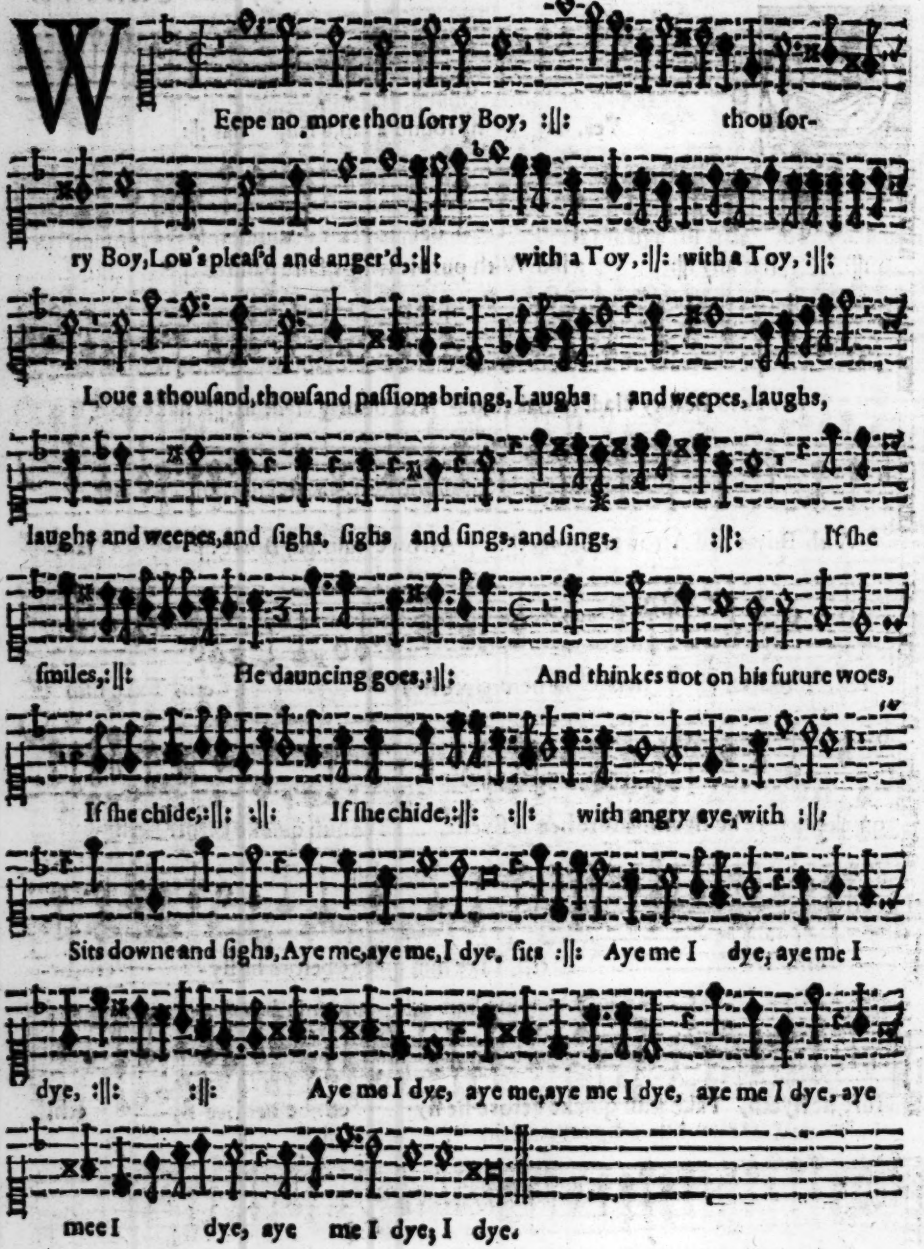
With Bowe and Arrowes, Bowe, :||: Arrowes tainted, Bowe :||: tain-

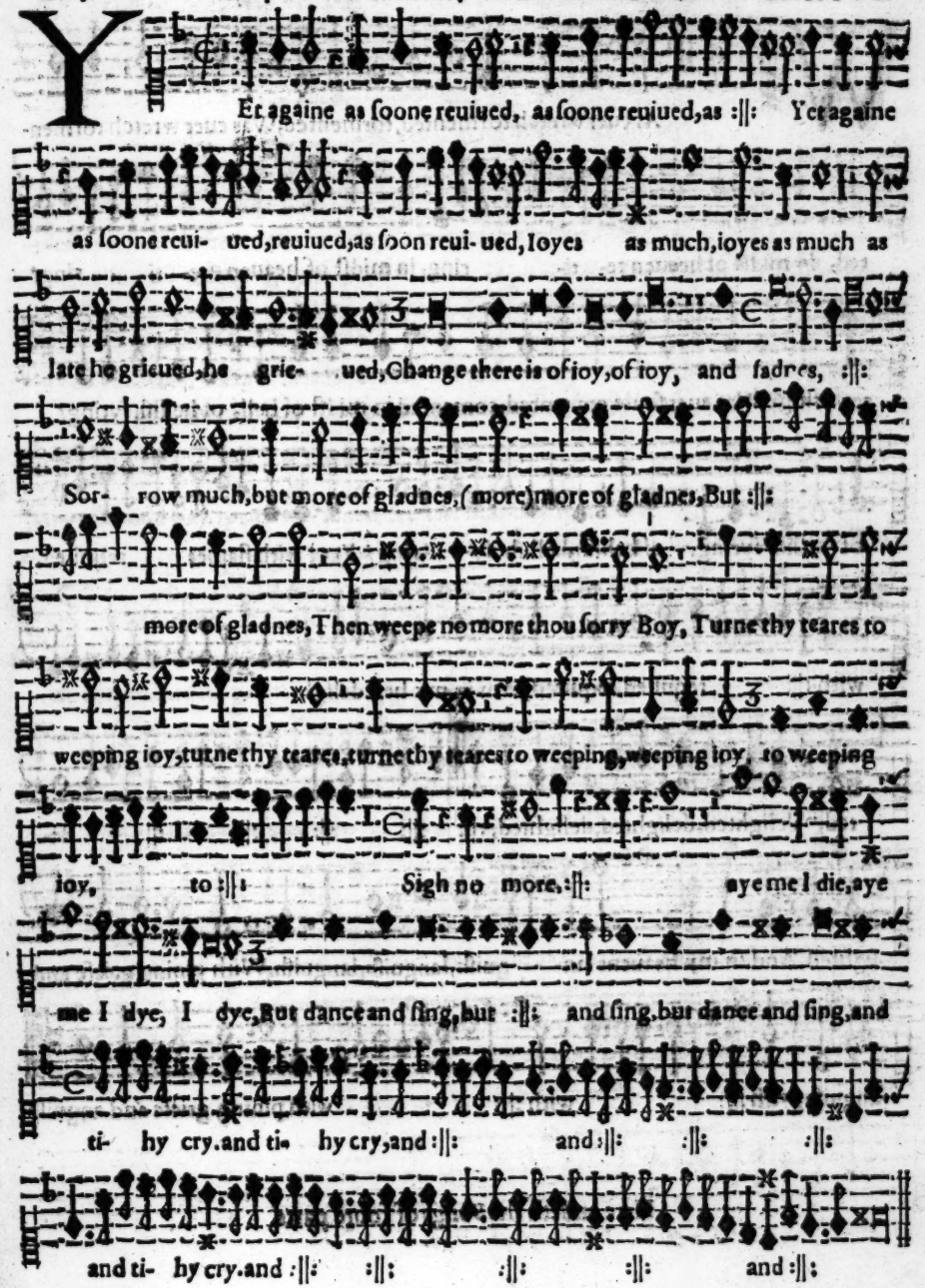
ted, Here alas, :||: here, cloſe here, cloſe he ly- eth, Take him

quicke before he flyeth, before hee flyeth, Take him quicke before he fly-

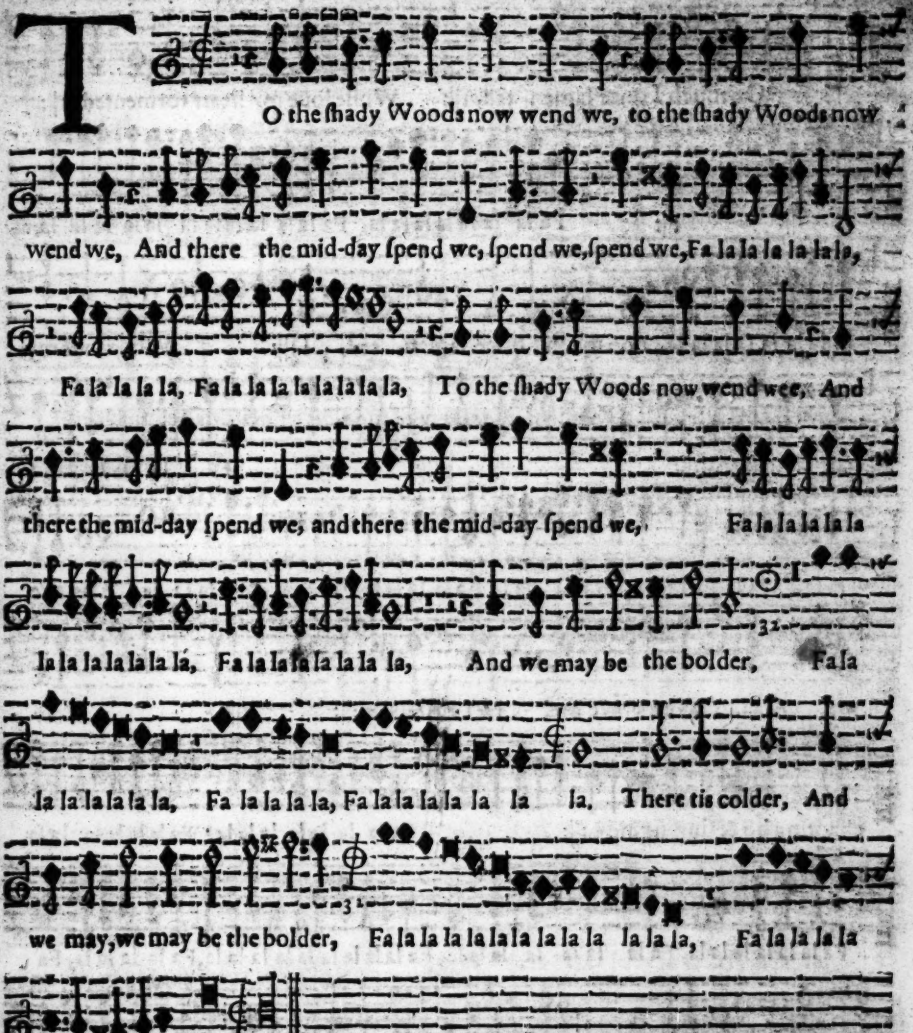
eth, fly- eth, Take him quicke before he fly- eth, be-

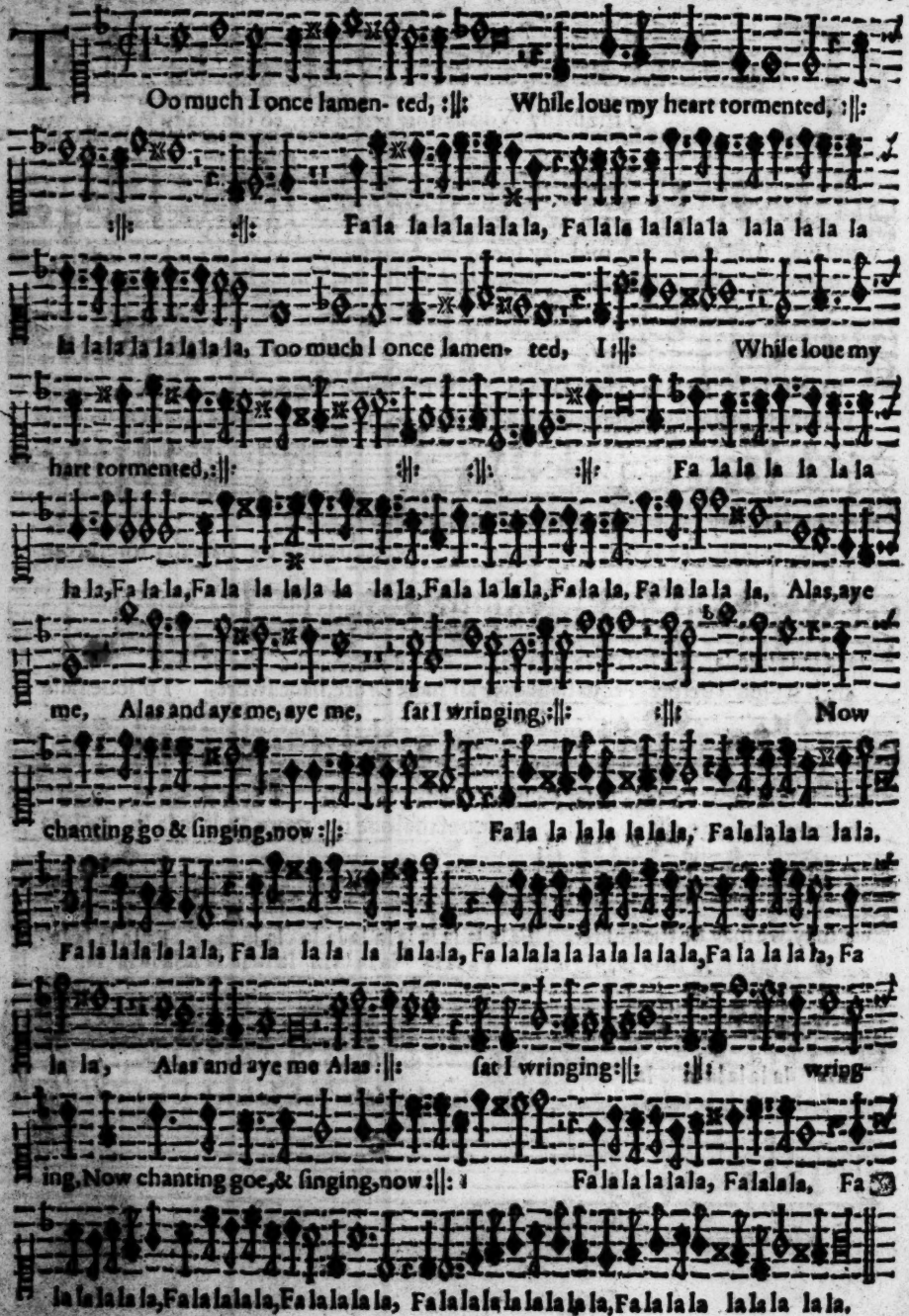
fore he flyeth, Take him quicke before he fly- eth, before hee fly- eth,

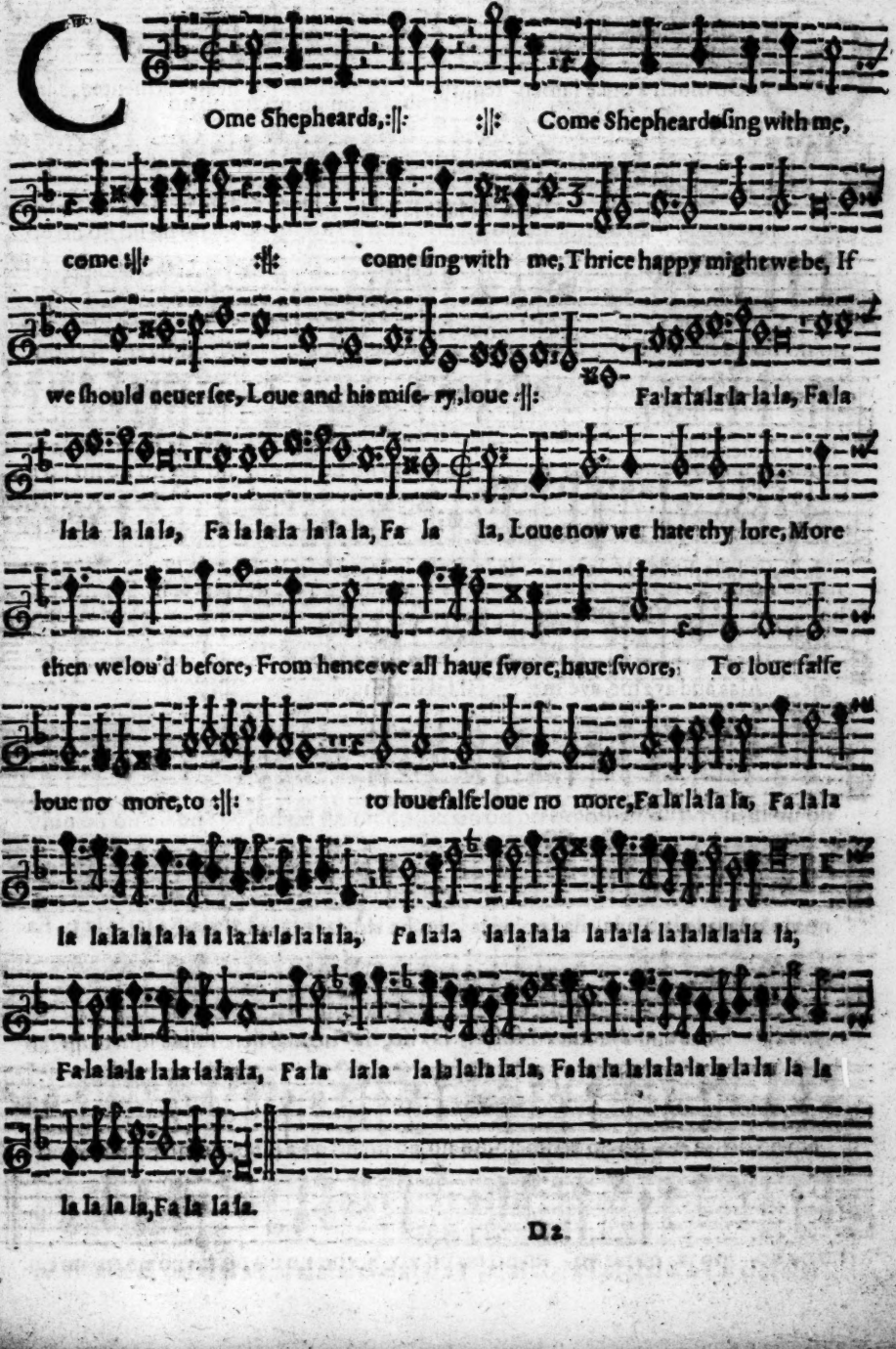

Weepe no more thou ſorry Boy, :||: thou for-
ry Boy, Lou's pleaſ'd and anger'd, :||: with a Toy, :||: with a Toy, :||:
Loue a thouſand, thouſand paſſions brings, Laughs and weepes, laughs,
laughs and weepes, and ſighs, ſighs and ſings, and ſings, :||: If ſhe
ſmiles, :||: He dauncing goes, :||: And thinkes not on his future woes,
If ſhe chide, :||: :||: If ſhe chide, :||: :||: with angry eye, with :||:
Sits downe and ſighs, Aye me, aye me, I dye. ſits :||: Aye me I dye, aye me I
dye, :||: :||: Aye me I dye, aye me, aye me I dye, aye me I dye, aye
mee I dye, aye me I dye, I dye.

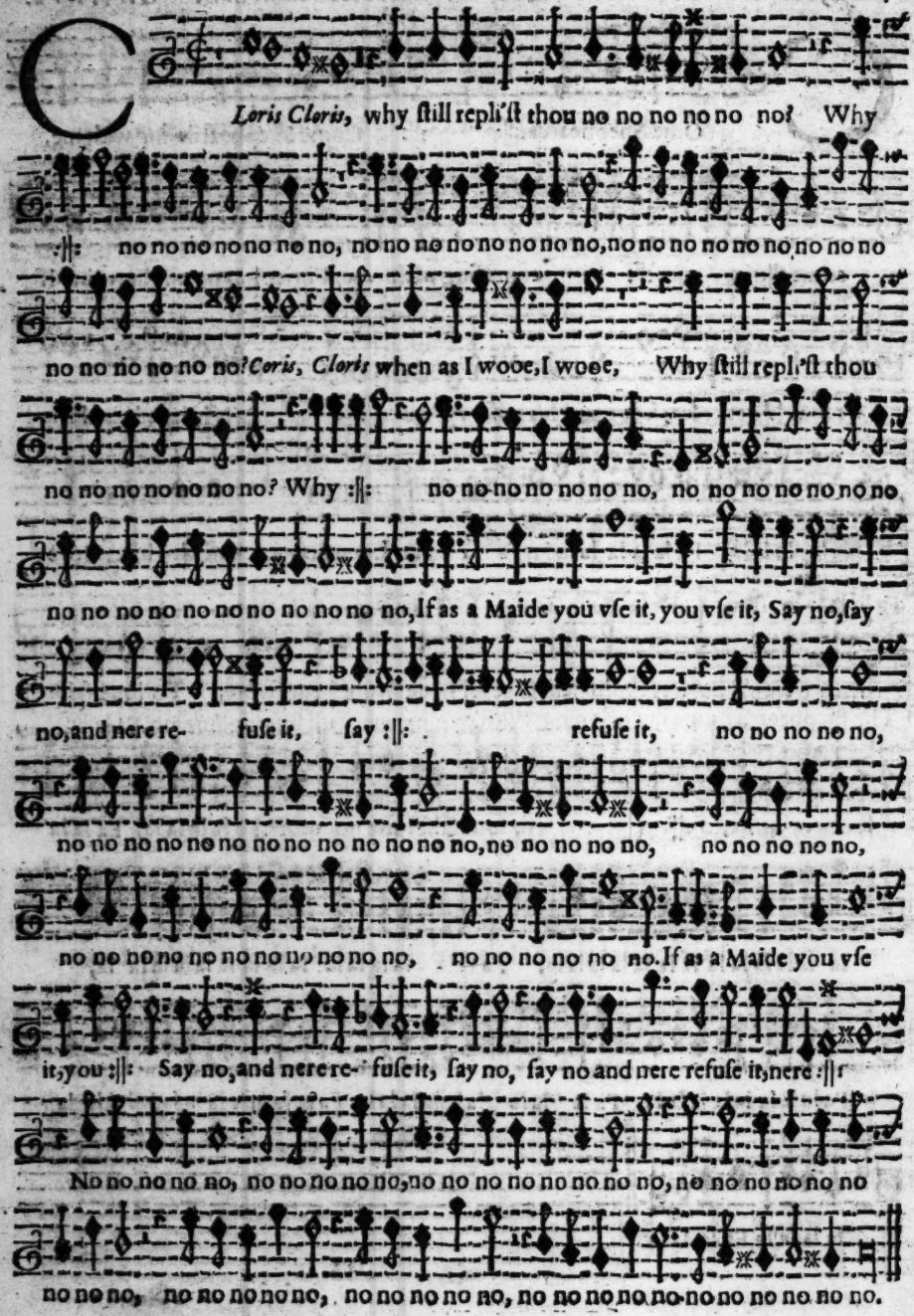

Yet againe as ſoone reuiued, as ſoone reuiued, as :||: Yet againe
as ſoone reui- ued, reuiued, as ſoon reui- ued, Ioyes as much, ioyes as much as
late he grieued, he grie- ued, Change there is of ioy, of ioy, and ſadnes, :||:
Sor- row much, but more of gladnes, (more) more of gladnes, But :||:
more of gladnes, Then weepe no more thou ſorry Boy, Turne thy teares to
weeping ioy, turne thy teares, turne thy teares to weeping, weeping ioy, to weeping
ioy, to :||: Sigh no more, :||: aye me I die, aye
me I dye, I dye, But dance and ſing, but :||: and ſing, but dance and ſing, and
ti- hy cry, and ti- hy cry, and :||: and :||: :||: :||:
and ti- hy cry, and :||: :||: :||: :||: and :||:

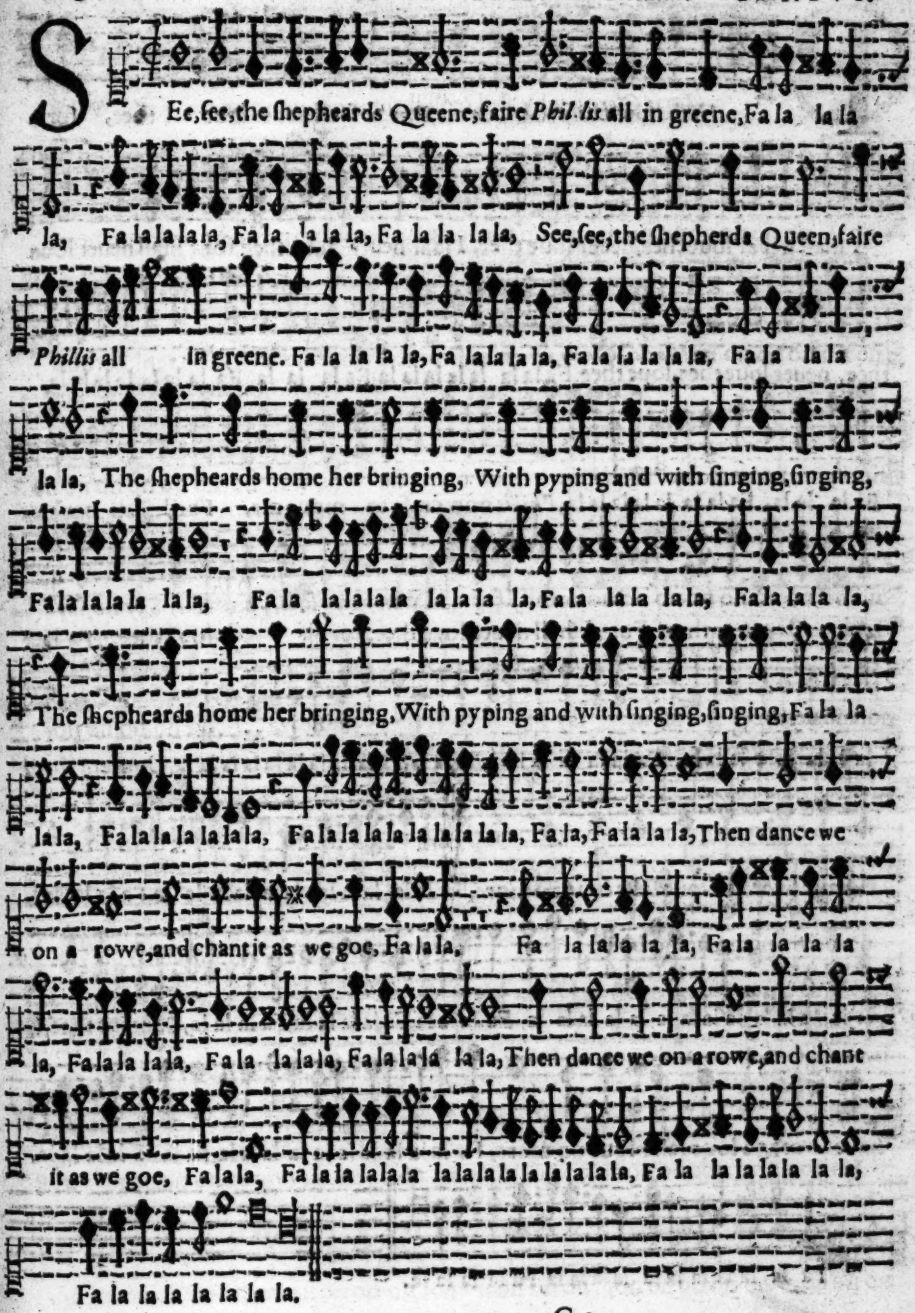
Here endeth the Songs of foure parts.

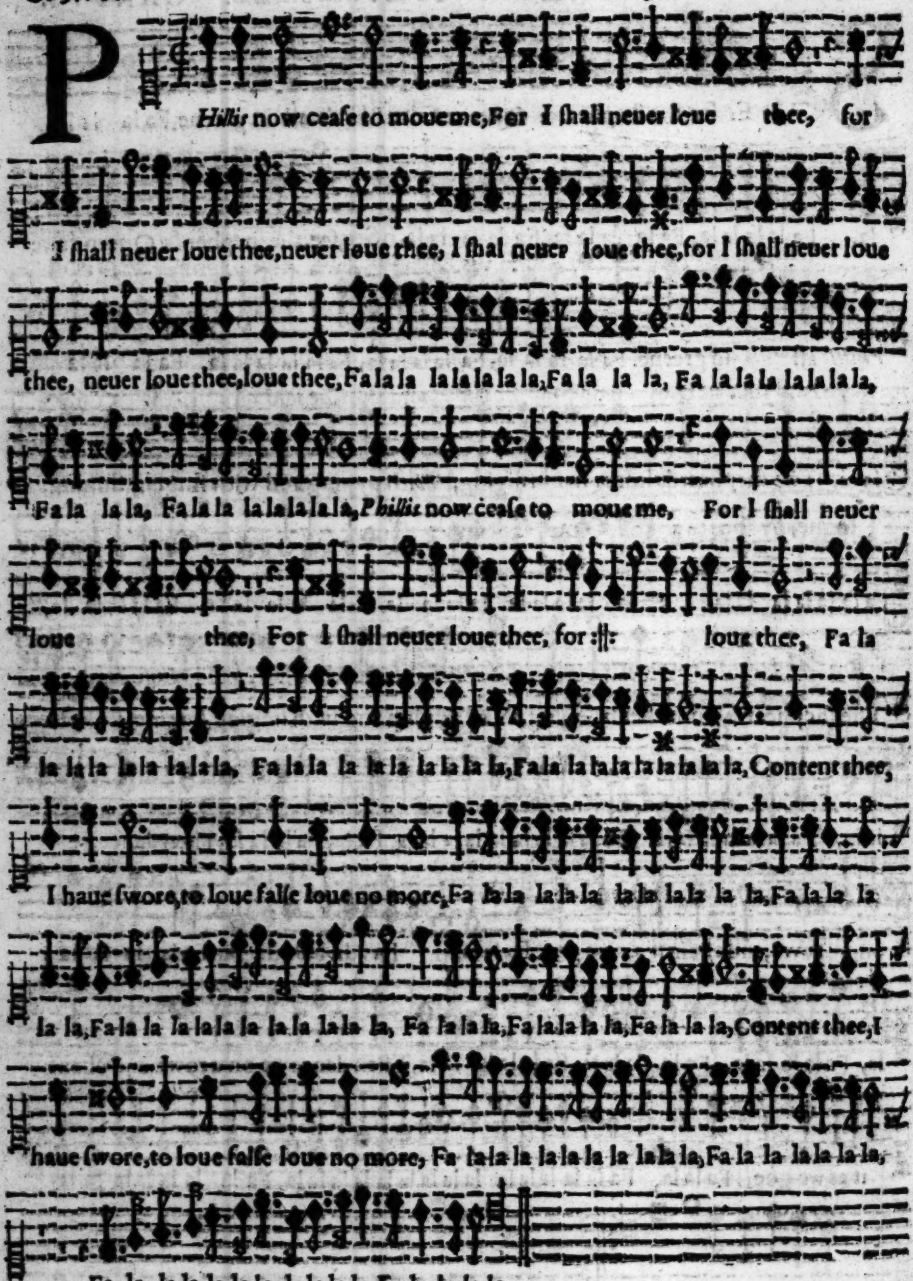

To the ſhady Woods now wend we, to the ſhady Woods now
wend we, And there the mid-day ſpend we, ſpend we, ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, To the ſhady Woods now wend wee, And
there the mid-day ſpend we, and there the mid-day ſpend we, Fa la la la la la
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, And we may be the bolder, Fa la
la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. There tis colder, And
we may, we may be the bolder, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la
la la la la la la la la.

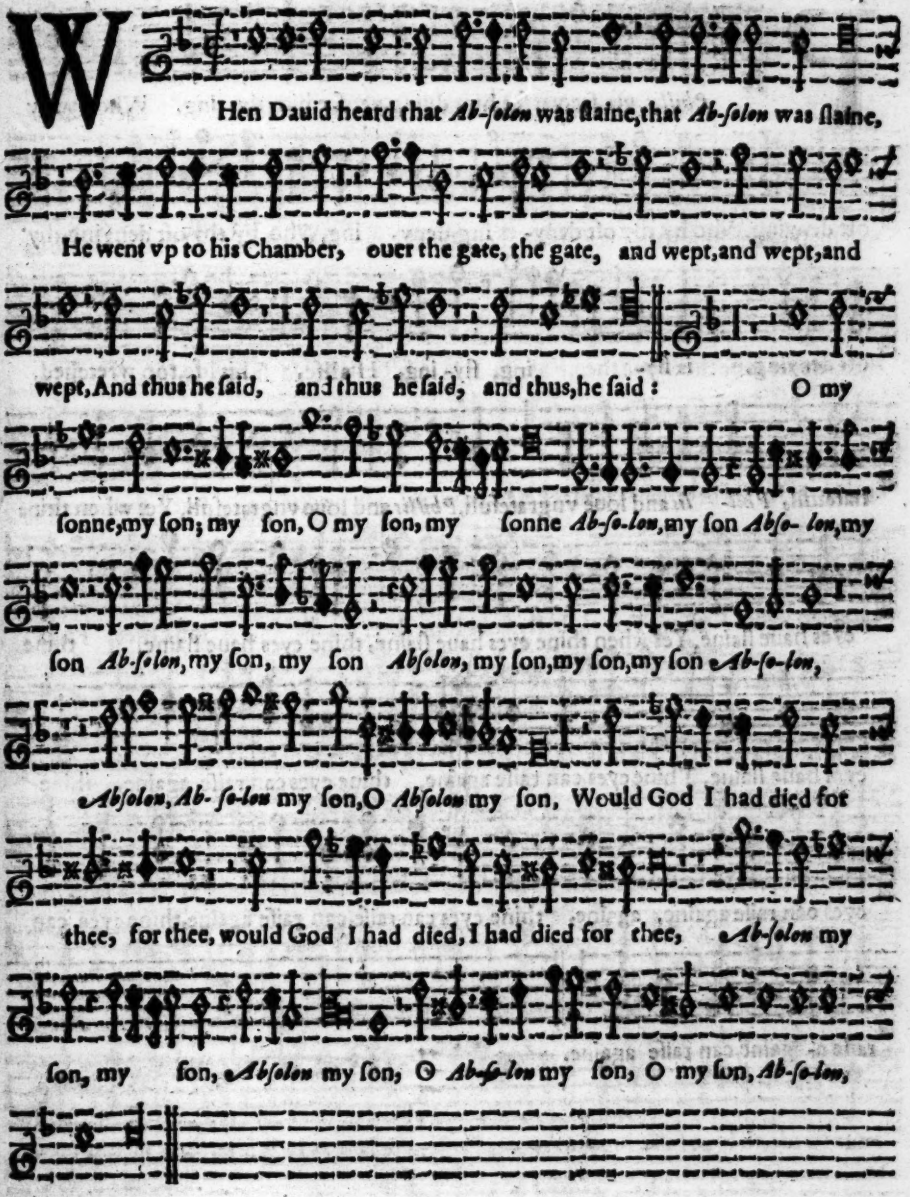

Too much I once lamen- ted, :||: While loue my heart tormented, :||:
:||: :||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Too much I once lamen- ted, I :||: While loue my
hart tormented, :||: :||: :||: :||: Fa la la la la la la
la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Alas, aye
me, Alas and aye me, aye me, sat I wringing, :||: :||: Now
chanting go & singing, now :||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la la, Alas and aye me Alas :||: sat I wringing :||: :||: wring-
ing, Now chanting goe, & singing, now :||: Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la

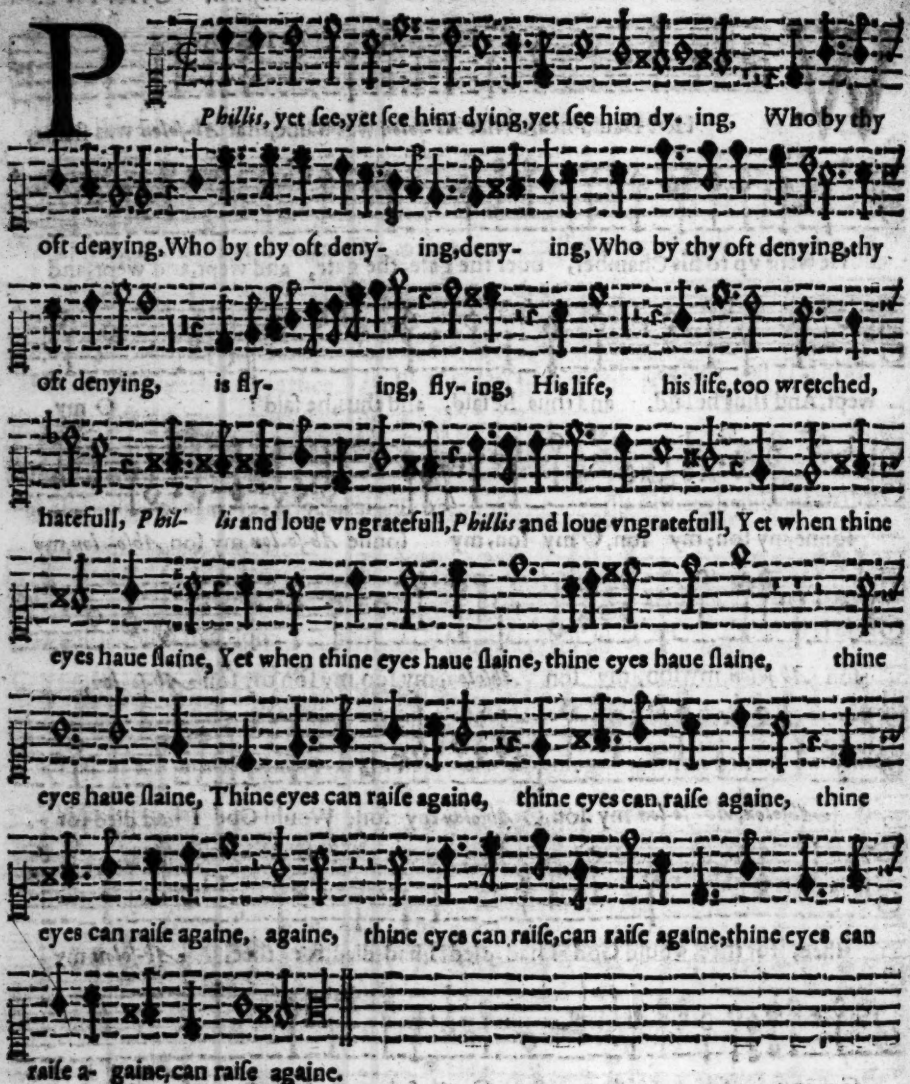

Come Shepheards, :||: :||: Come Shepheards sing with me,
come :||: :||: come sing with me, Thrice happy might we be, If
we should neuer see, Loue and his misse- ry, loue :||: Fa la la la la la la, Fa la
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Loue now we hate thy lore, More
then we lou'd before, From hence we all haue swore, haue swore, To loue false
loue no more, to :||: to loue false loue no more, Fa la la la la, Fa la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la, Fa la la la.

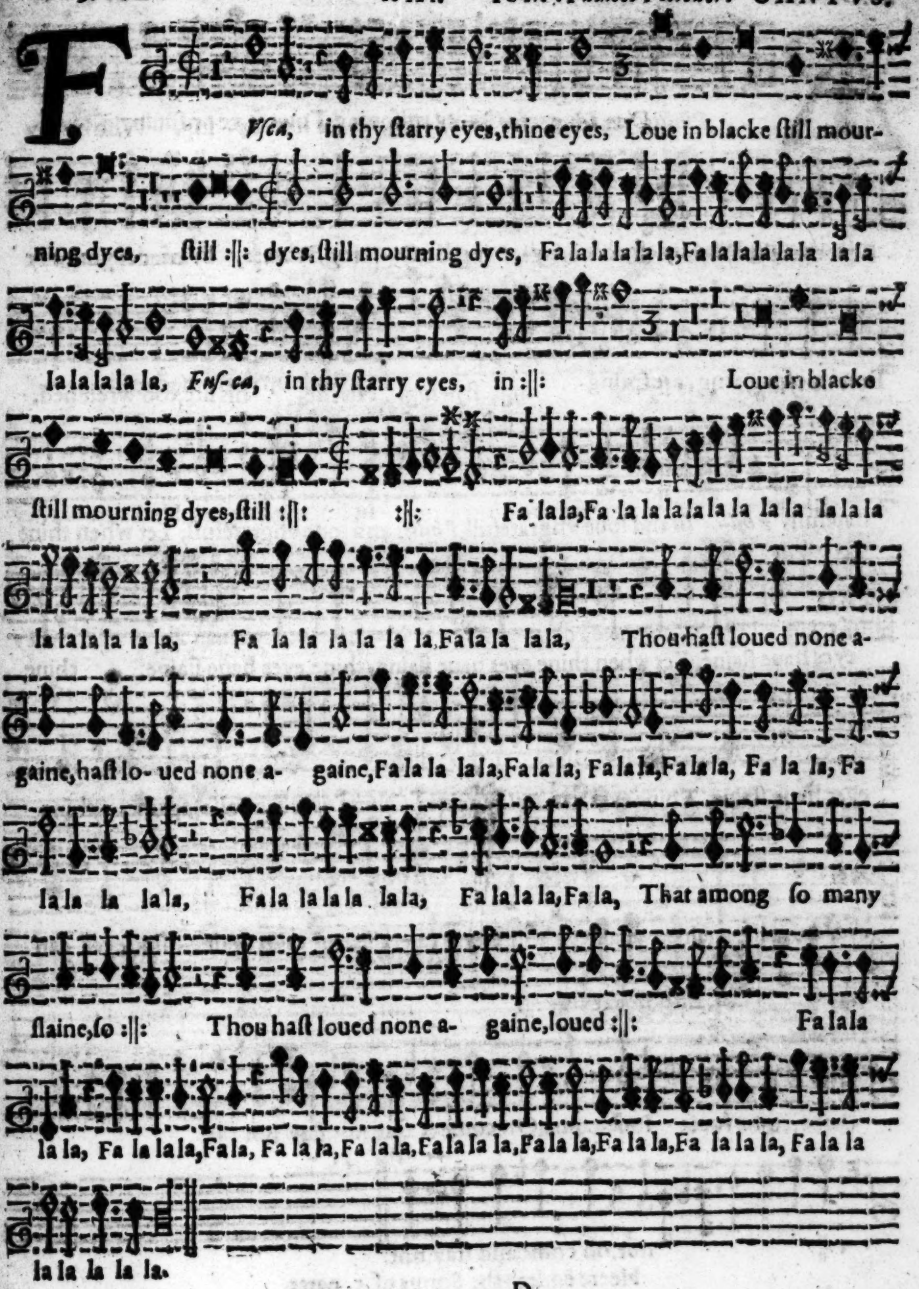

Loris Cloris, why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no no no no no? Why
:‖: no no no no no no no, no no no no no no no no, no no no no no no no no no
no no no no no no? *Coris, Cloris* when as I wooe, I wooe, Why ſtill repli'ſt thou
no no no no no no no no? Why :‖: no no no no no no no, no no no no no no no
no no no no no no no no no no no no no, If as a Maide you vſe it, you vſe it, Say no, ſay
no, and nere re- fuſe it, ſay :‖: refuſe it, no no no no no,
no no no no no no no no no no no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no,
no no no no no no no no no no no no, no no no no no. If as a Maide you vſe
it, you :‖: Say no, and nere re- fuſe it, ſay no, ſay no and nere refuſe it, nere :‖:
No no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no no no no no, no no no no no no
no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no no no no no no no.

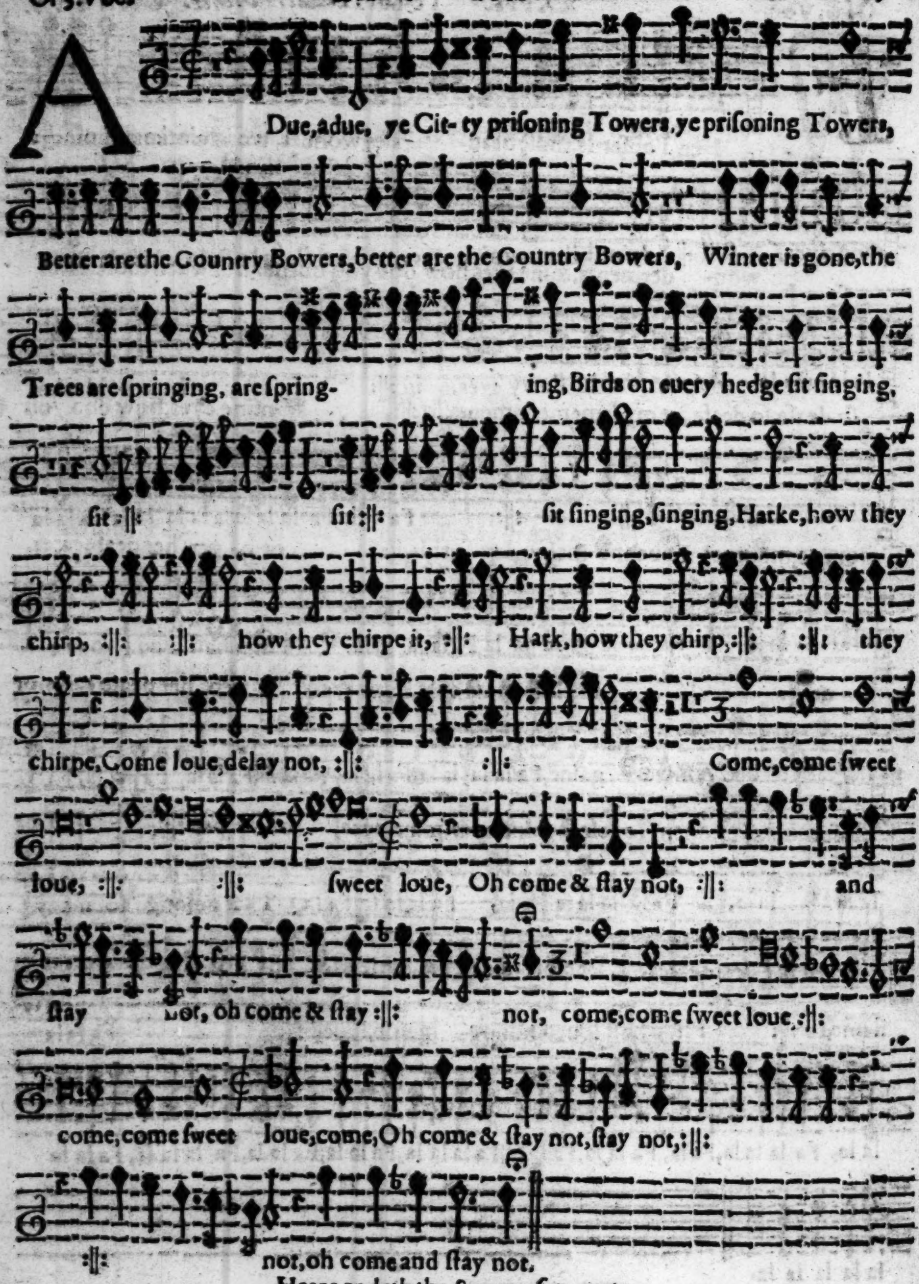

See, see, the shepheards Queene, faire *Phillis* all in greene, Fa la la la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, See, see, the shepherds Queen, faire
Phillis all in greene. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la
la la, The shepheards home her bringing, With pyping and with singing, singing,
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la,
The shepheards home her bringing, With pyping and with singing, singing, Fa la la
la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la, Then dance we
on a rowe, and chant it as we goe, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant
it as we goe, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la.


Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, for
I ſhall neuer loue thee, neuer loue thee, I ſhal neuer loue thee, for I ſhall neuer loue
thee, neuer loue thee, loue thee, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer
loue thee, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, for :|: loue thee, Fa la
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Content thee,
I haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Content thee, I
haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la.

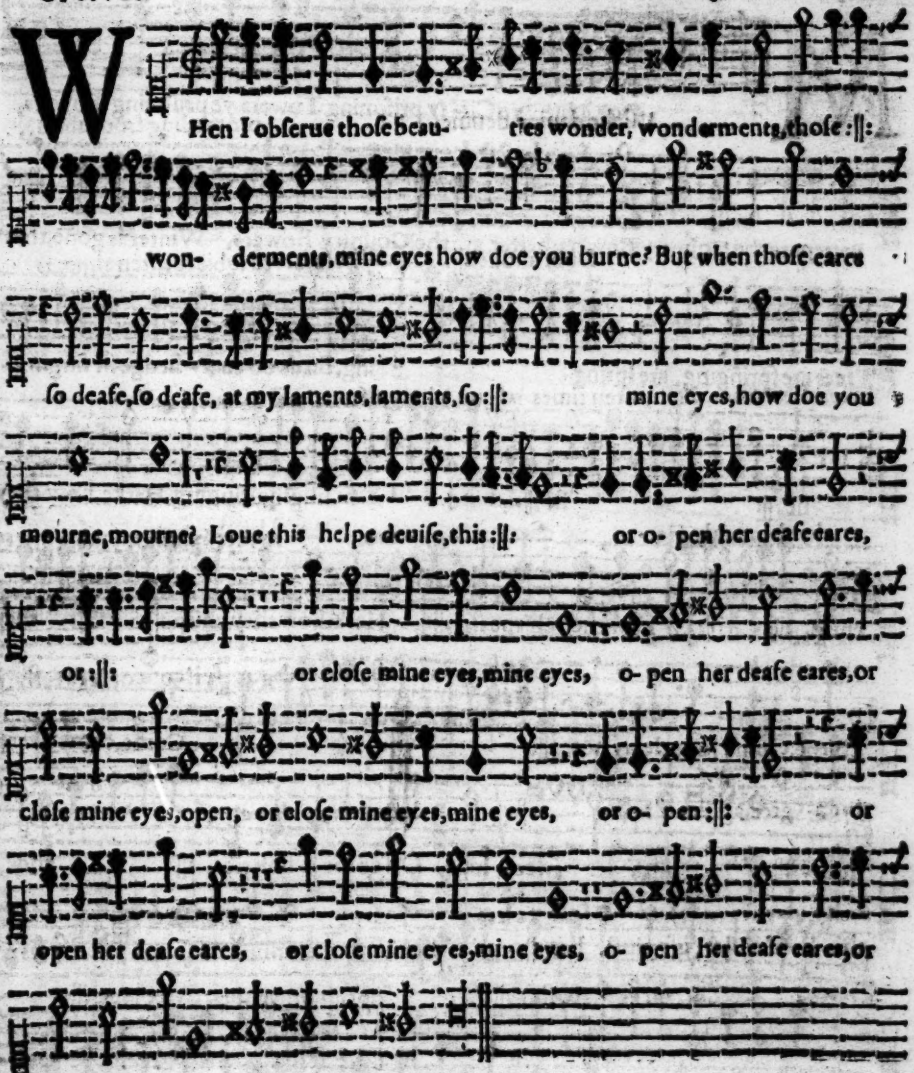

When Dauid heard that Ab-ſolon was ſlaine, that Ab-ſolon was ſlaine,
He went vp to his Chamber, ouer the gate, the gate, and wept, and wept, and
wept, And thus he ſaid, and thus he ſaid, and thus, he ſaid: O my
ſonne, my ſon; my ſon, O my ſon, my ſonne Ab-ſo-lon, my ſon Abſo- lon, my
ſon Ab-ſolon, my ſon, my ſon Abſolon, my ſon, my ſon, my ſon Ab-ſo-lon,
Abſolon, Ab- ſo-lon my ſon, O Abſolon my ſon, Would God I had died for
thee, for thee, would God I had died, I had died for thee, Ab-ſolon my
ſon, my ſon, Abſolon my ſon, O Ab-ſo-lon my ſon, O my ſon, Ab-ſo-lon,
my ſonne.

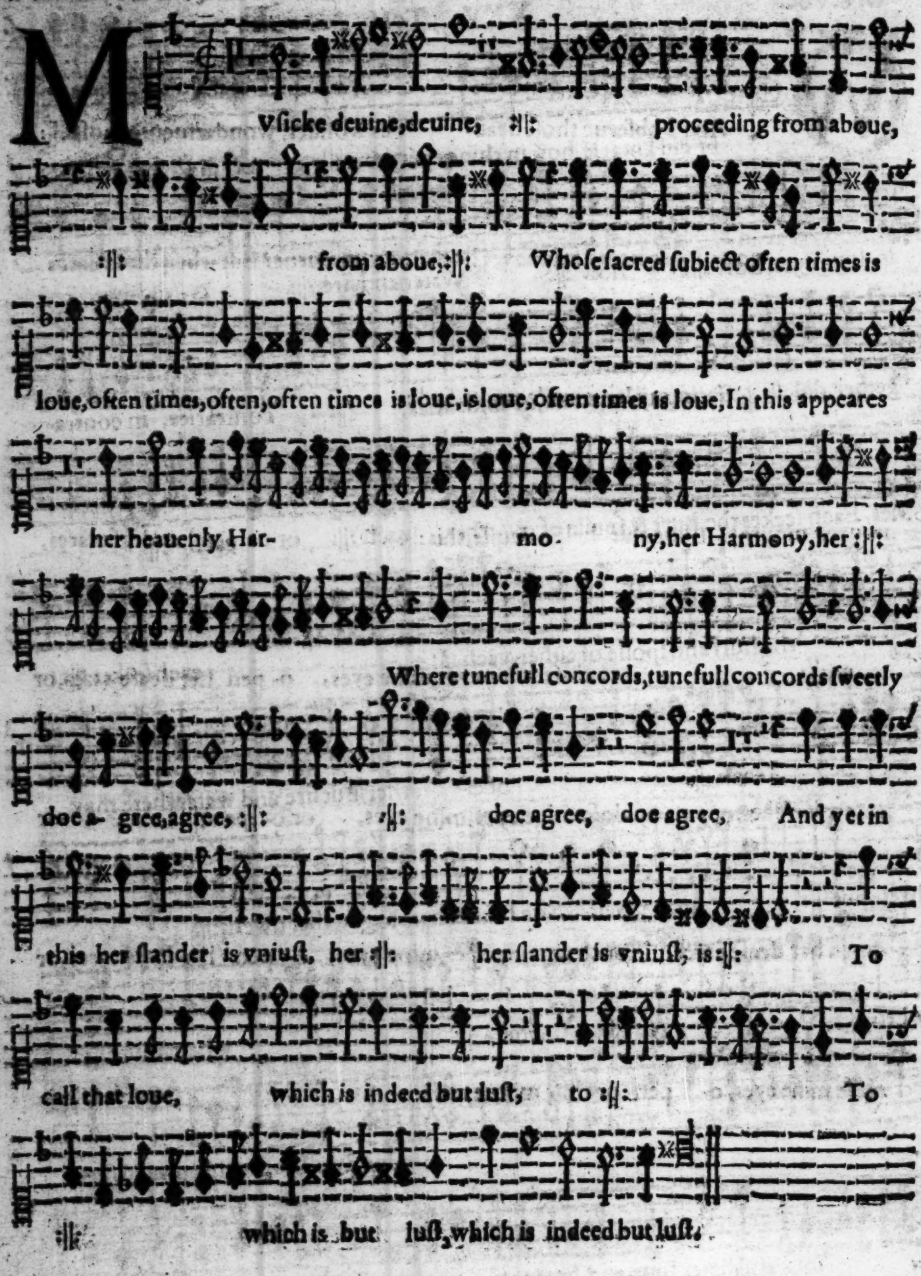

Phillis, yet ſee, yet ſee him dying, yet ſee him dy- ing, Who by thy
oft denying, Who by thy oft deny- ing, deny- ing, Who by thy oft denying, thy
oft denying, is fly- ing, fly- ing, His life, his life, too wretched,
hatefull, Phil- lis and loue vngratefull, Phillis and loue vngratefull, Yet when thine
eyes haue ſlaine, Yet when thine eyes haue ſlaine, thine eyes haue ſlaine, thine
eyes haue ſlaine, Thine eyes can raiſe againe, thine eyes can raiſe againe, thine
eyes can raiſe againe, againe, thine eyes can raiſe, can raiſe againe, thine eyes can
raiſe a- gaine, can raiſe againe.

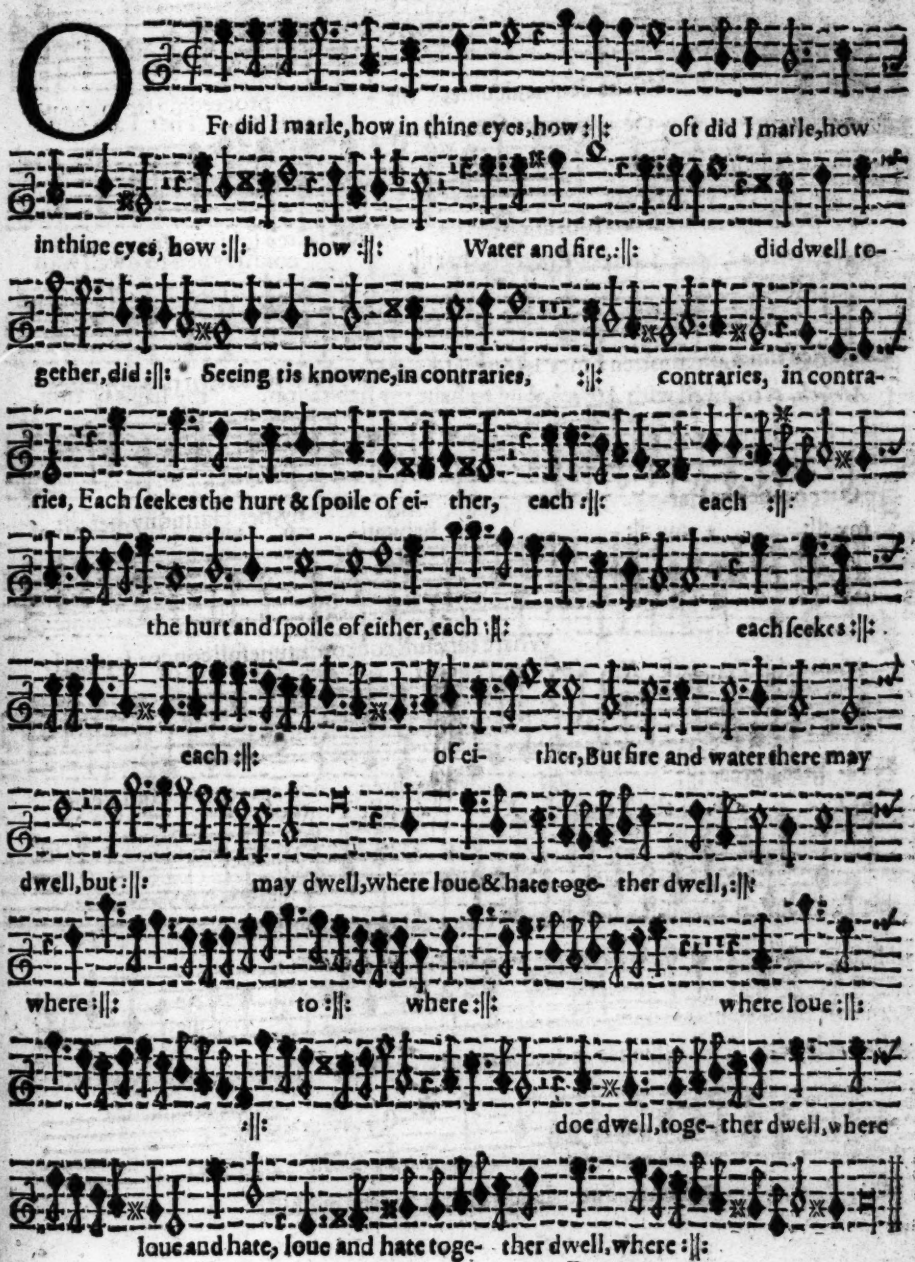

FVsca, in thy ſtarry eyes, thine eyes, Loue in blacke ſtill mour-
ning dyes, ſtill :||: dyes, ſtill mourning dyes, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la
la la la la la, *Fuſ-ca*, in thy ſtarry eyes, in :||: Loue in blacke
ſtill mourning dyes, ſtill :||: :||: Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Thou haſt loued none a-
gaine, haſt lo- ued none a- gaine, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, That among ſo many
ſlaine, ſo :||: Thou haſt loued none a- gaine, loued :||: Fa la la
la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la
la la la la la.

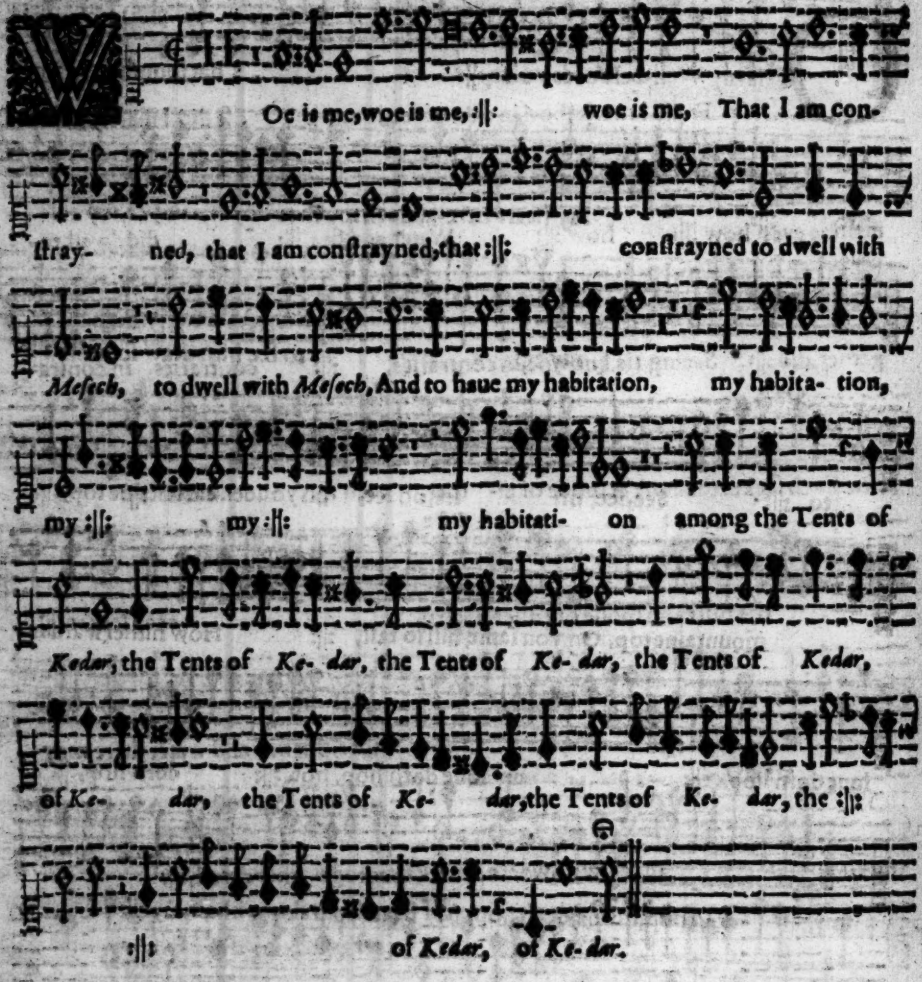


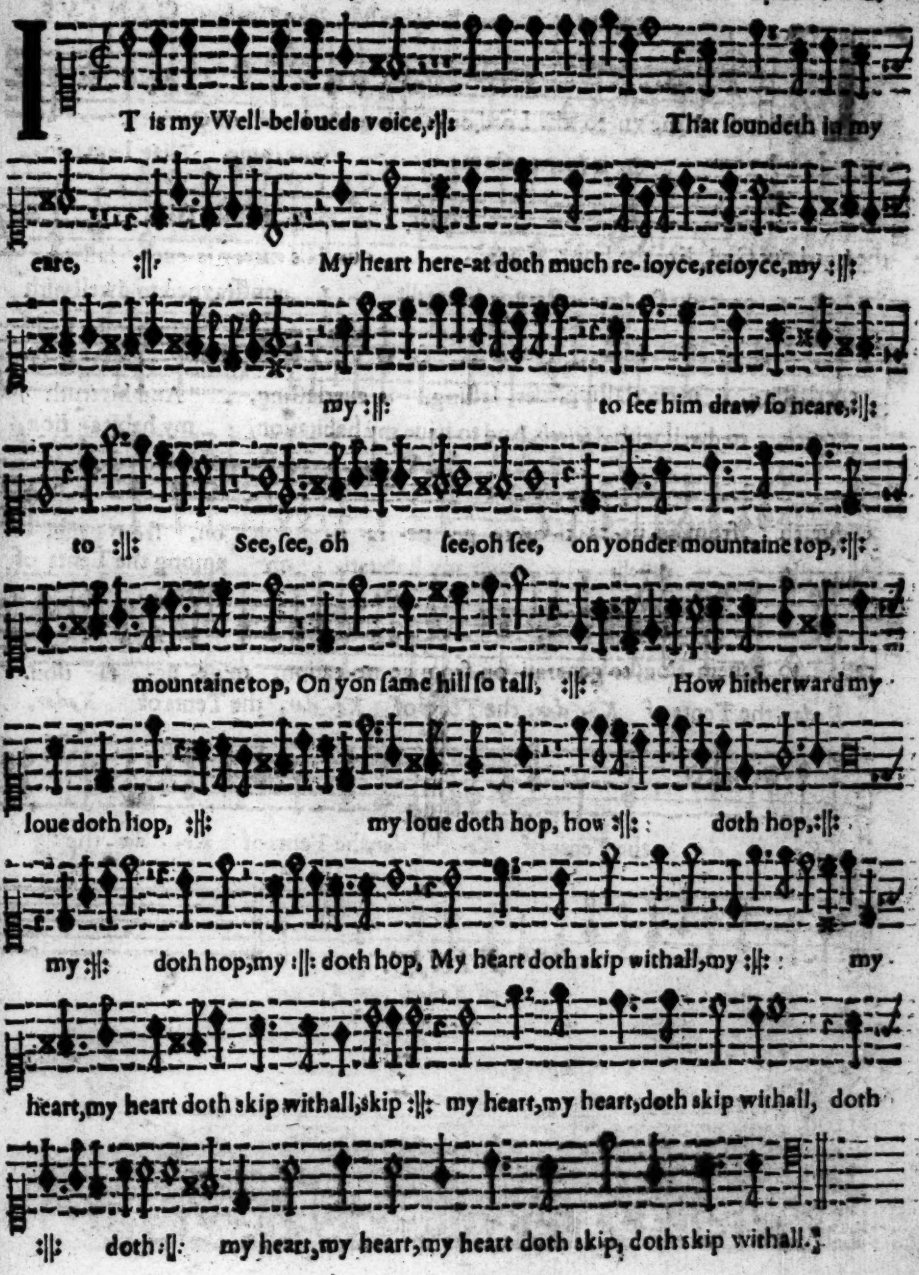
Heere endeth the Songs of 5. parts.

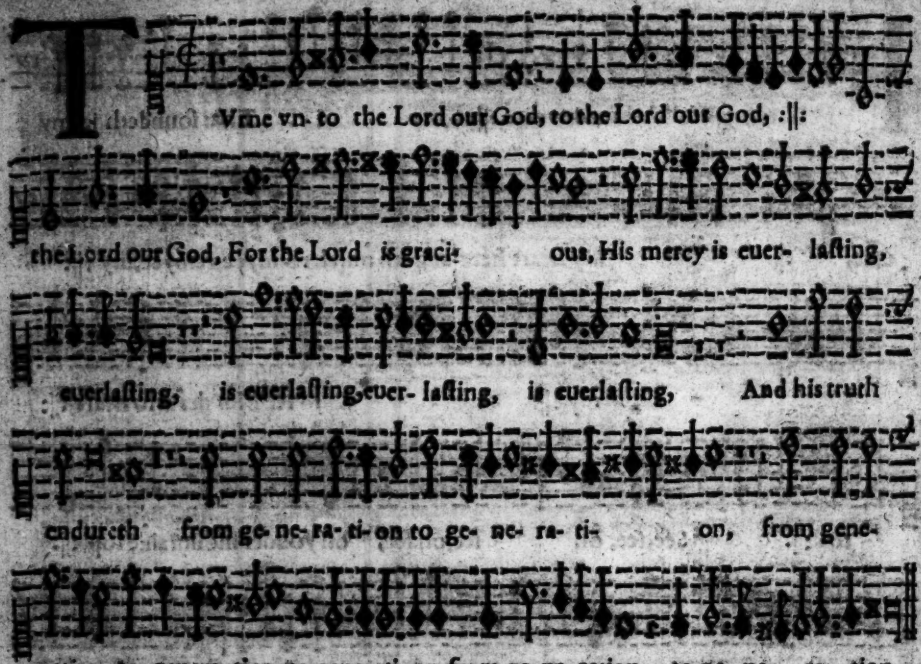

When I obſerue thoſe beau- ties wonder, wonderments, thoſe :||:
won- derments, mine eyes how doe you burne? But when thoſe eares
ſo deafe, ſo deafe, at my laments, laments, ſo :||: mine eyes, how doe you
mourne, mourne? Loue this helpe deuiſe, this :||: or o- pen her deafe eares,
or :||: or cloſe mine eyes, mine eyes, o- pen her deafe eares, or
cloſe mine eyes, open, or cloſe mine eyes, mine eyes, or o- pen :||: or
open her deafe eares, or cloſe mine eyes, mine eyes, o- pen her deafe eares, or
cloſe mine eyes, o- pen or cloſe mine eyes.


Vsicke deuine, deuine, proceeding from aboue,
from aboue, Whose sacred subiect often times is
loue, often times, often, often times is loue, is loue, often times is loue, In this appeares
her heauenly Har- mo- ny, her Harmony, her
Where tunefull concords, tunefull concords sweetly
doe a- gree, agree, doe agree, doe agree, And yet in
this her slander is vniust, her her slander is vniust, is To
call that loue, which is indeed but lust, to To
which is but lust, which is indeed but lust.


Oft did I marle, how in thine eyes, how :||: oft did I marle, how
in thine eyes, how :||: how :||: Water and fire, :||: did dwell to-
gether, did :||: Seeing tis knowne, in contraries, :||: contraries, in contra-
ries, Each seekes the hurt & spoile of ei- ther, each :||: each :||:
the hurt and spoile of either, each :||: each seekes :||:
each :||: of ei- ther, But fire and water there may
dwell, but :||: may dwell, where loue & hate toge- ther dwell, :||:
where :||: to :||: where :||: where loue :||:
:||: doe dwell, toge- ther dwell, where
loue and hate, loue and hate toge- ther dwell, where :||:


Woe is me, woe is me, woe is me, That I am con-
strayned, that I am constrayned, that constrayned to dwell with
Meſech, to dwell with *Meſech*, And to haue my habitation, my habita- tion,
my my habitati- on among the Tents of
Kedar, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Kedar*,
of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the
of *Kedar*, of *Ke- dar*.


IT is my Well-beloueds voice, :||: That ſoundeth in my
eare, :||: My heart here-at doth much re-ioyce, reioyce, my :||:
my :||: to ſee him draw ſo neare, :||:
to :||: See, ſee, oh ſee, oh ſee, on yonder mountaine top, :||:
mountaine top, On yon ſame hill ſo tall, :||: How hitherward my
loue doth hop, :||: my loue doth hop, how :||: doth hop, :||:
my :||: doth hop, my :||: doth hop, My heart doth skip withall, my :||: my
heart, my heart doth skip withall, skip :||: my heart, my heart, doth skip withall, doth
:||: doth :||: my heart, my heart, my heart doth skip, doth skip withall.


TVrne vn- to the Lord our God, to the Lord our God, :||:
the Lord our God, For the Lord is graci- ous, His mercy is euer- lasting,
euerlasting, is euerlasting, euer- lasting, is euerlasting, And his truth
endureth from ge- ne- ra- ti- on to ge- ne- ra- ti- on, from gene-
ration, to genera- tion, to generati- on, from ge- ne- ration, to ge- ne- ra- tion.

FINIS.

CANTVS.

MVSICA SACRA: TO Sixe Voyces.

Composed in the Italian tongue
BY
GIOVANNI CROCE.

Newly Englished.

IN LONDON
PRINTED BY THOMAS ESTE,
the assigne of William Barley.
1608.

CANTUS.

MUSICA SACRA:

TO

Six Voices.

BY

To the vertuous Louers of *Muſicke.*

THeſe Sonnets, compoſed firſt moſt exquiſitely in Italian by Sior. Franceſco Bembo a Gentleman of Italie; were ſo admired of Giouan. Croce, one of the moſt excellent Muſitians of the world; as well for their Poeſie, as Pietie (the Subſtance of them being drawen from thoſe ſeauen notable Pſalmes called Penetentials; indited by that Sweete Singer of Iſrael, inſpired of the holie Spirit) as that hee thought it worthy of his skill in Muſicke, to apply them to this Harmonie of Sixe parts; as well to honour their Author and his Compoſition, as to giue a profitable Delight vnto the vertuous. And my ſelfe often obſeruing the generall applauſe giuen theſe Songs when I haue heard them ſoong, (though ſomtimes without the words) thought it would be verie gratefull to many of our Engliſh louers of Muſick, if they were tranſlated, or imitated in our tongue: the rather, becauſe through their want of vnderſtanding the Italian, they are depriued of a Chief part of their delight. For albeit that the verie concent of the Note may ſweetly ſtrike the outward ſence of the eare; yet it is the Dittie, which conuayed with the Muſicke to the intellectual Soule, by the Organs of hearing, that doth touch the hart, and ſtir the affections eyther to Iocondnes, or Sadnes; Lewitie, or Grauitie, according to the nature of the Compoſition: in which reſpect (eſpecially) the articulate voice of man excelleth all other voices, and Inſtruments in the world. Beſides I ſuppoſed, that the Scarcetie (not onely in our tongue, but in all other vulgars) of Muſicke in this kinde, whereby men may be edified and God glorified, would make theſe the more acceptable; and peruduenture be a moiue to ſome of our excellent Muſitians to dedicate their diuine skill to the Seruice of God, in Songs of this more Sanctified kinde. In which reſpects; and for that I was encouraged thereto by ſome, Skilfull in this Arte: I haue aduentured to publiſh theſe (otherwiſe deſtinate to priuacie) vnto the view of the world: Although I am not Ignorant that in this curious age, it is likely to run the ordinary fortune (euen of more exact labours) vpon the Shelues of ridged cenſure: But the Gentle, will winck at ſmall faults where they ſpie them: As for the Supercilious Critick if (after he haue compared them with the Originall) he diſlike them: he may pleaſe him ſelfe, and doe them all better: But doe Yee accept them with a Serene browe, and vſe them to the glory of God, and your Laudable and Chriſtian delight. Eare yee well.

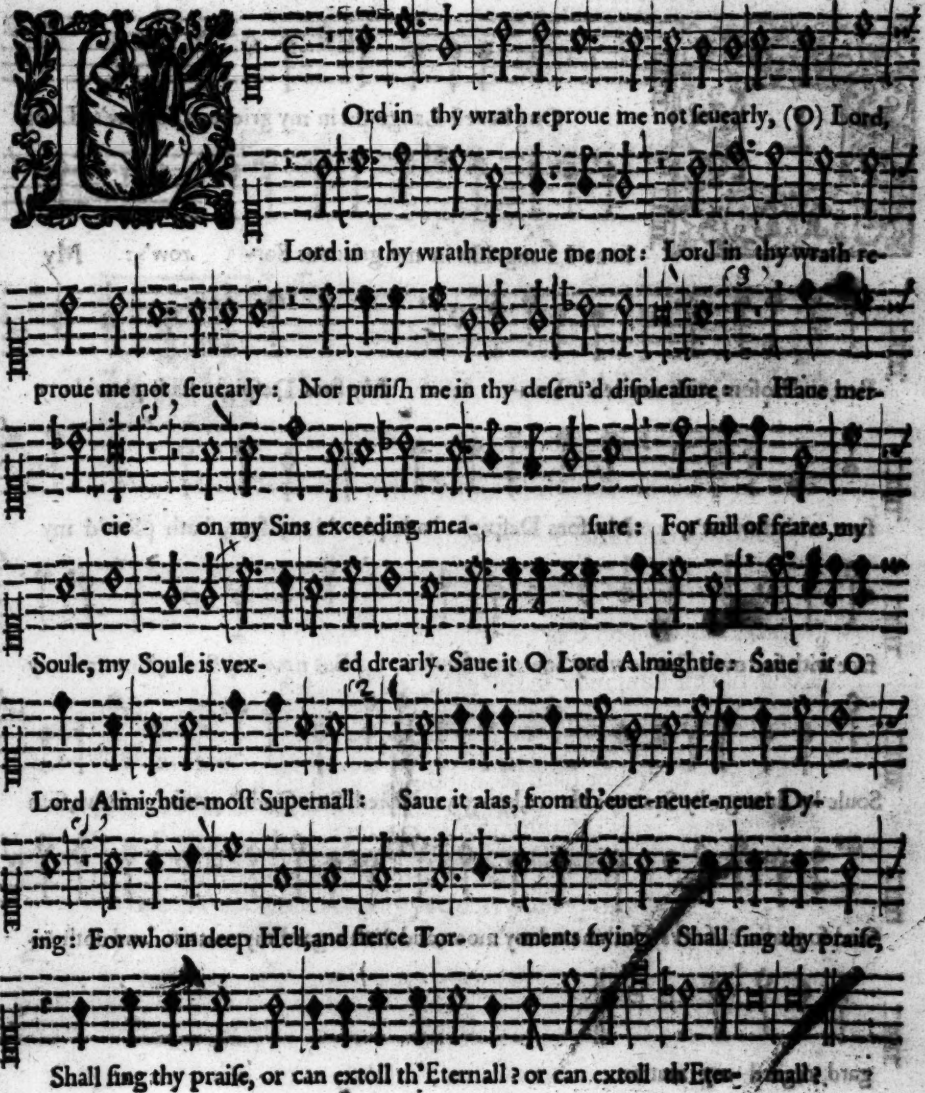
Your well-willer

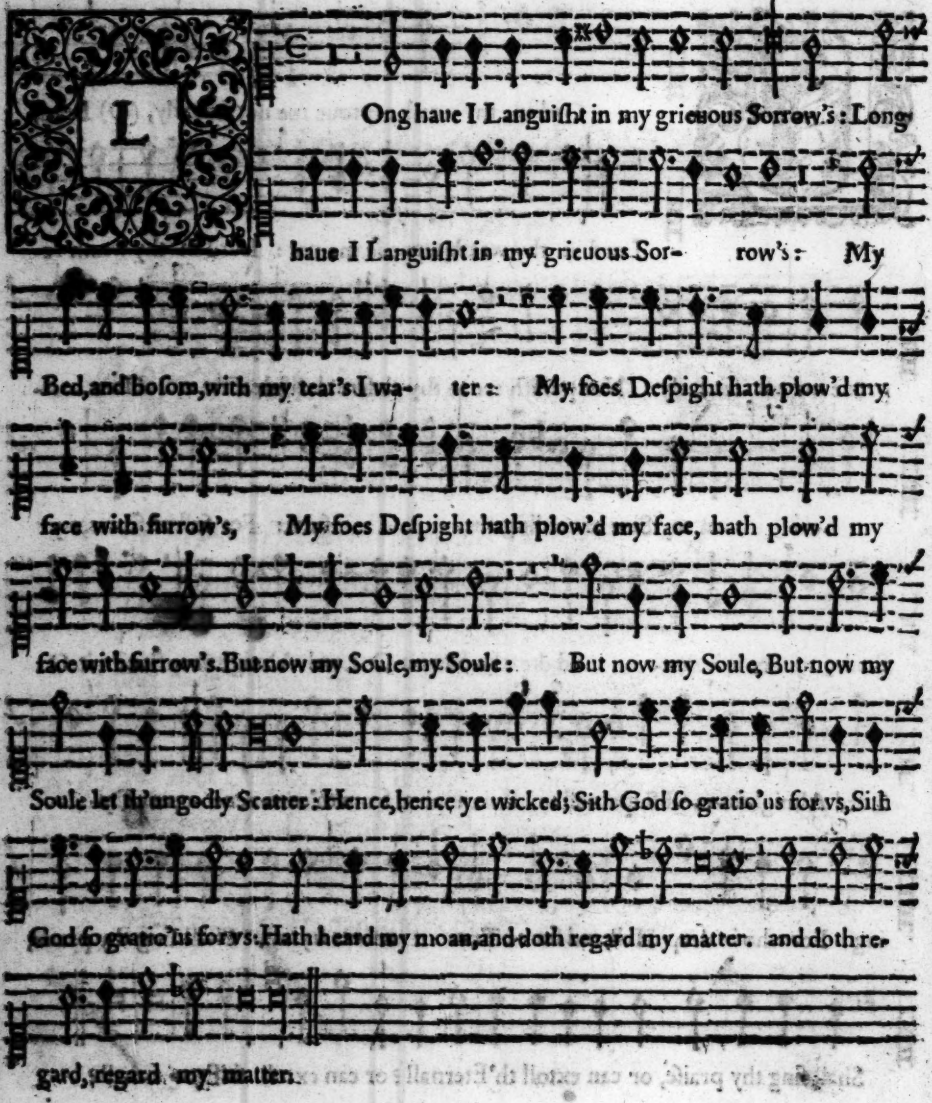
E. K.

FIRST SONNET

Ex Pſal. 6.

Ord, in thy wrath reproue mee not ſeuearly,
Nor puniſh me in thy deſeru'd diſpleaſure:
Haue mercy on my Sinns exceeding meaſure,
For full of feares, my Soule is vexed drearly.
Saue it (O Lord) Almightie-moſt Supernall,
Saue it (alas) from the'uer-neuer Dying:
For who in deepe Hell (and fierce Torments frying)
Shall ſing thy praiſe, or can extoll th'Eternall?
Long haue I Languiſht in my grieuous Sorrow's,
My bed and boſome, with my teares I water:
My foes Deſpight hath ploughd my face with furrows.
But (now my Soule) let the vngodly Scatter:
Hence yee wicked, ſith God (ſo gracious for vs)
Hath heard my moan, and doth regard my matter.

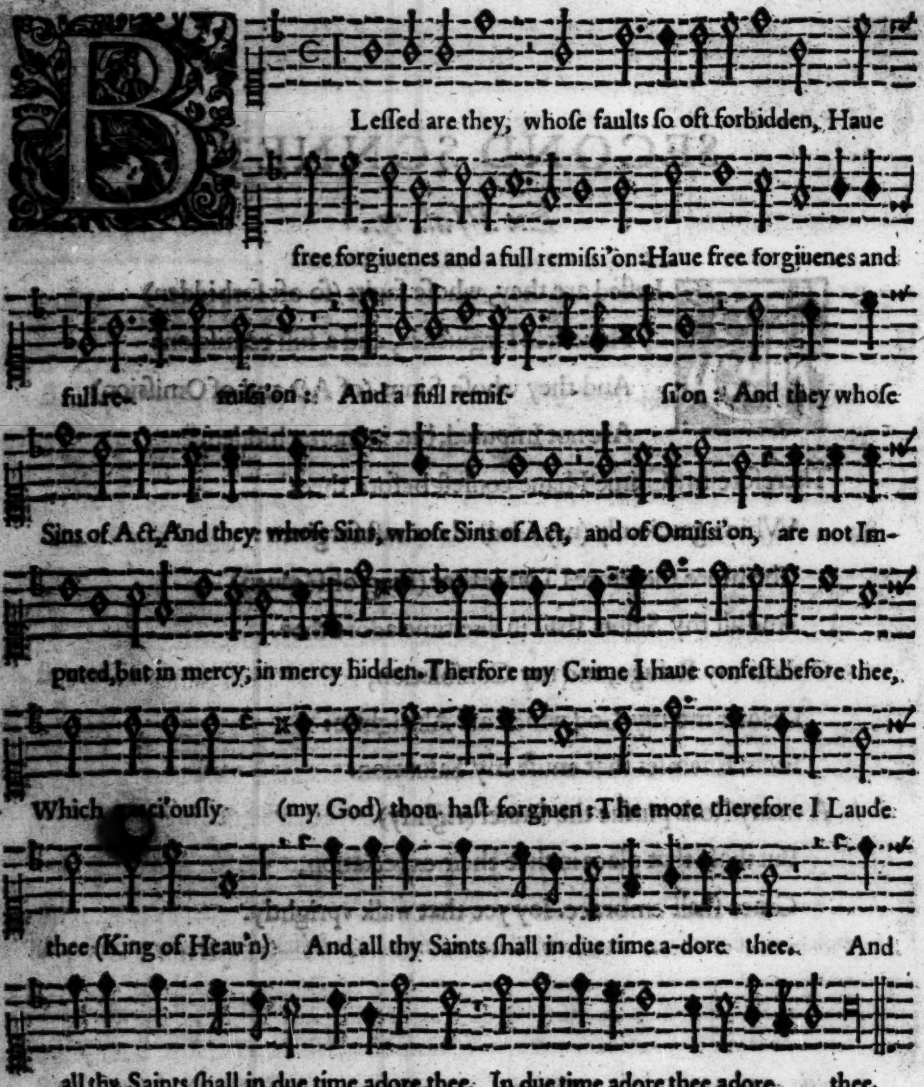

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not seuearly, (O) Lord,
Lord in thy wrath reproue me not: Lord in thy wrath re-
proue me not seuearly: Nor punish me in thy deseru'd displeasure: Haue mer-
cie on my Sins exceeding mea- sure: For full of feares, my
Soule, my Soule is vex- ed drearly. Saue it O Lord Almightie: Saue it O
Lord Almightie-most Supernall: Saue it alas, from th'euer-neuer-neuer Dy-
ing: For who in deep Hell, and fierce Tor- ments frying, Shall sing thy praise,
Shall sing thy praise, or can extoll th'Eternall? or can extoll th'Eter- nall?


Long haue I Languisht in my grieuous Sorrow's: Long
haue I Languisht in my grieuous Sor- row's: My
Bed, and bosom, with my tear's I wa- ter: My foes Despight hath plow'd my
face with furrow's, My foes Despight hath plow'd my face, hath plow'd my
face with furrow's. But now my Soule, my Soule: But now my Soule, But now my
Soule let th'ungodly Scatter: Hence, hence ye wicked; Sith God so gratio'us for vs, Sith
God so gratio'us for vs: Hath heard my moan, and doth regard my matter. and doth re-
gard, regard my matter.

SECOND SONNET

Ex Pſal. 32.

Leſſed are they, whoſe faults (ſo oft forbidden)
Haue free forgiuenes, and a full remiſsion:
And they whoſe Sinns (of Act and of Omiſsion)
Are not Imputed, but in mercy hidden.
Therefore my Crime I haue confeſt before thee;
Which graciouſly (my God) thou haſt forgiuen:
The more therefore I Laude thee (King of Heauen)
And all thy Saints ſhall in due time adore thee.
O thou my Refuge, and my Conſolation,
Deliuer me my God which art Almightie:
From Enemies that enuie my Saluation.
A many Rods purſue the Sinner (rightly)
But thoſe that place in thee their expectation,
Grace ſhall embrace. Ioy yee that walk vprightly.


Leſſed are they, whoſe faults ſo oft forbidden, Haue
free forgiuenes and a full remiſsi'on: Haue free forgiuenes and
full re- miſsi'on: And a full remiſ- ſi'on: And they whoſe
Sins of Act, And they whoſe Sins, whoſe Sins of Act, and of Omiſsi'on, are not Im-
puted, but in mercy, in mercy hidden. Therfore my Crime I haue confeſt before thee,
Which mer- ci'ouſly (my God) thou haſt forgiuen: The more therefore I Laude
thee (King of Heau'n) And all thy Saints ſhall in due time a-dore thee. And
all thy Saints ſhall in due time adore thee. In due time adore thee adore thee.

Thou my Refuge, and my Conſo- la-ti'on, O

thou my Re- fuge, and Conſo- la- ti- on, De-

liuer me my God which art Almightie; Deliuer me my God, Deliuer

me my God which art Almightie, From Enemies, From Enemies that enuie

my Salua- ti'on, my Sal- uati'on. A many Rods purſue the Sinner

right- ly, But thoſe that place in thee, their Expectati'on, Grace ſhall embrace.

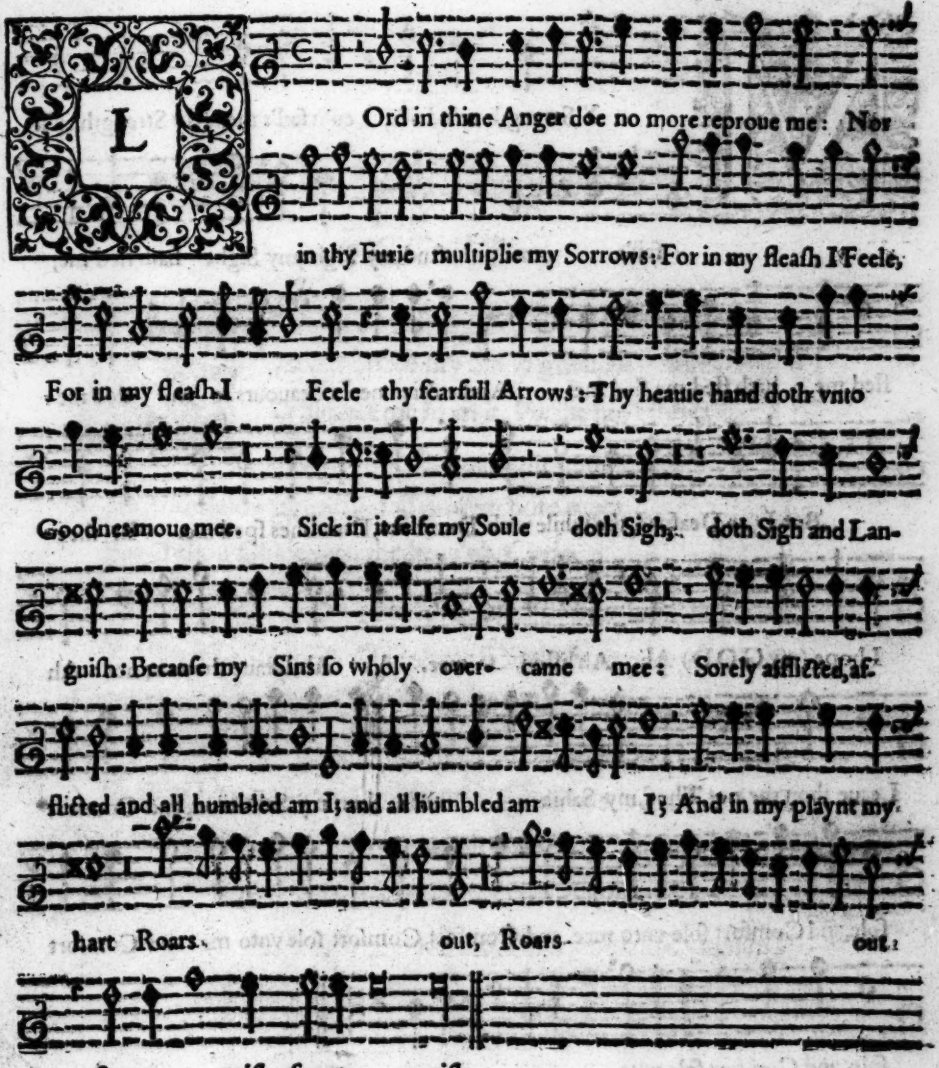
Grace ſhall embrace. Grace ſhall embrace. Ioy yee that walk vprightly. Ioy

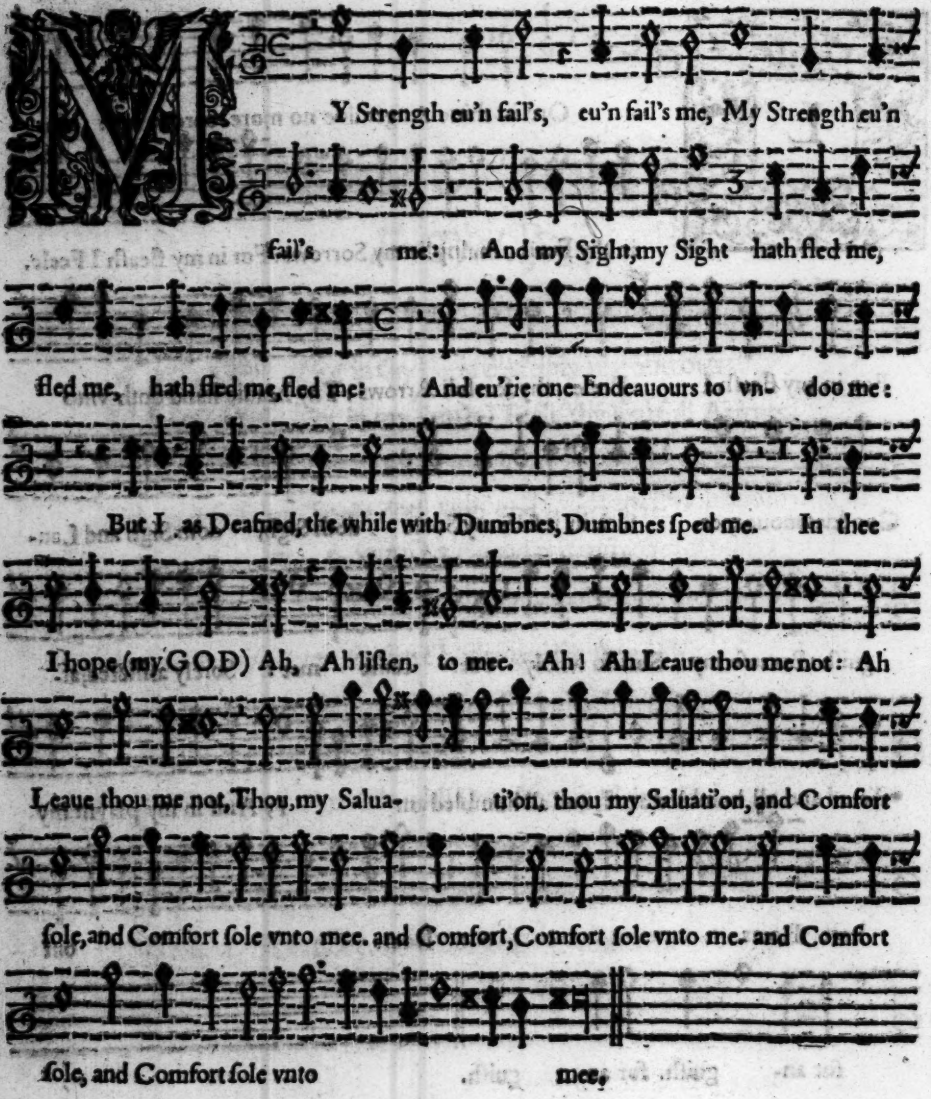
yee that walk vprightly. vprightly. Ioy yee that walk vprightly.

THIRD SONNET

Ex Pſal. 38.

ORd, in thine Anger doe no more reprooue me,
Nor in thy Furie multiply my Sorrows;
For in my fleaſh I Feele thy fearfull Arrows:
Thy heauie hand doth vnto Goodnes mooue me.
Sick, in it ſelfe my Soule doth Sigh and Languiſh:
Becauſe my Sins ſo Wholely ouercame mee,
Sorely afflicted, and all humbled am I;
And in my playnt, my hart Roars out for Anguiſh.
My Strength eu'n fail's me, and my Sight hath fled me,
And euery one Endeauours to vndoo mee,
But I as Deaf, the while with Dumbnes ſped me.
In thee I hope (my GOD) Ah liſten to me:
Ah, Leaue me not (thou that canſt beſt beſted me)
Thou my Saluation, and Comfort ſole vnto me.

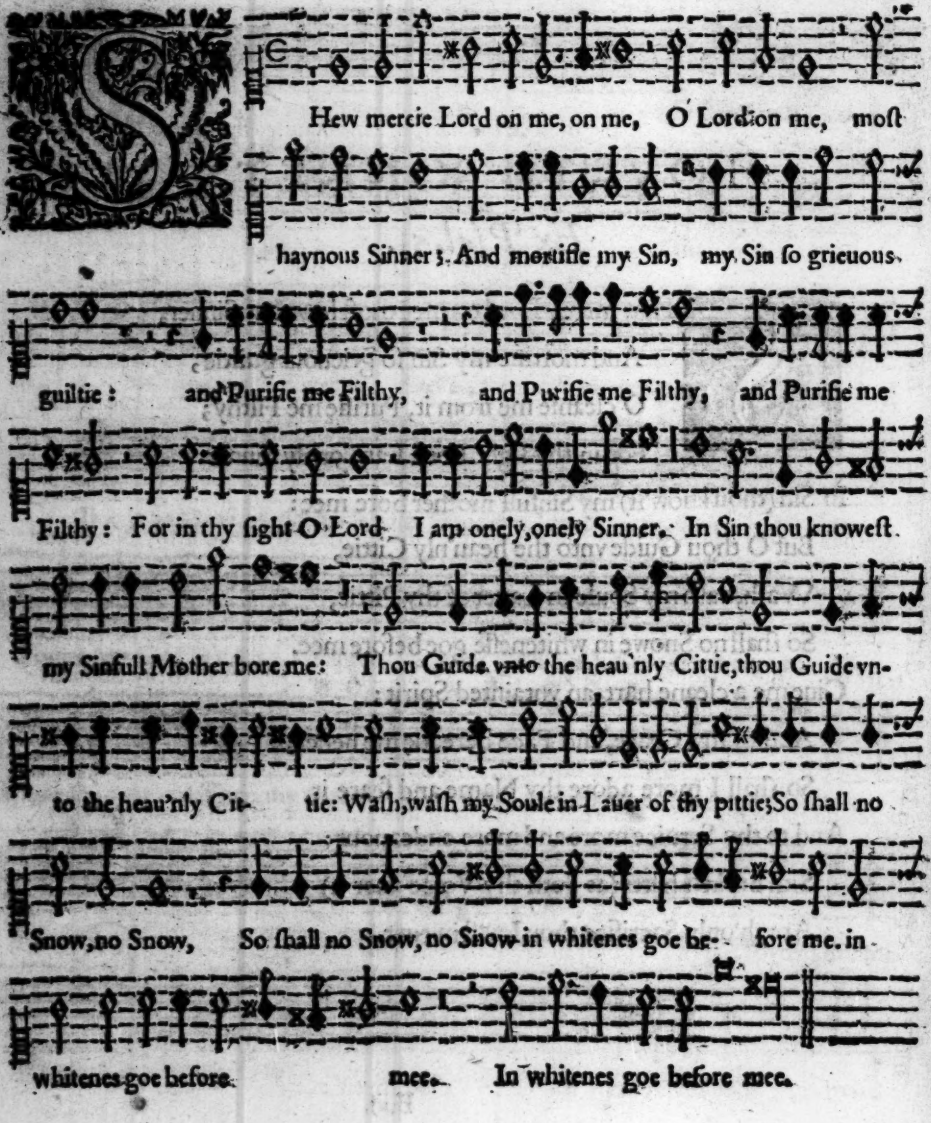

L
Ord in thine Anger doe no more reproue me: Nor
in thy Furie multiplie my Sorrows: For in my fleash I Feele,
For in my fleash I Feele thy fearfull Arrows: Thy heatie hand doth vnto
Goodnes moue mee. Sick in it selfe my Soule doth Sigh, doth Sigh and Lan-
guish: Because my Sins so wholy over- came mee: Sorely afflicted, af-
flicted and all humbled am I; and all humbled am I; And in my playnt my
hart Roars- out, Roars- out:
for an- guish. for an- guish.


MY Strength eu'n fail's, eu'n fail's me, My Strength eu'n
fail's me: And my Sight, my Sight hath fled me,
fled me, hath fled me, fled me: And eu'rie one Endeauours to vn- doo me:
But I as Deafned, the while with Dumbnes, Dumbnes sped me. In thee
I hope (my GOD) Ah, Ah listen, to mee. Ah! Ah Leaue thou me not: Ah
Leaue thou me not, Thou, my Salua- ti'on, thou my Saluati'on, and Comfort
sole, and Comfort sole vnto mee. and Comfort, Comfort sole vnto me. and Comfort
sole, and Comfort sole vnto mee.

FOVRTH SONNET

Ex Pſal. 51.

Hew mercy Lord on mee moſt haynous Sinner,
And mortifie my Sin ſo grieuous guiltie;
O cleanſe me from it, Purifie me Filthy;
For in thy ſight Lord I am onely Sinner.
In Sin (thou know'ſt) my Sinfull mother bore mee:
But O thou Guide vnto the heau'nly Cittie,
Waſh, waſh my Soule in Lauer of thy Pittie,
So ſhall no Snowe in whiteneſſe goe before mee.
Giue me a cleane hart, an vntainted Spirit;
And of thy Grace, and Face bereaue me neuer;
So ſhall I more adore thy Name and feare it,
And to thy Seruice more and more endeauour:
Sith broken harts (as doth thy Voice auer it)
Are th'only Sacrifice thou loy'ſt in euer.


Hew mercie Lord on me, on me, O Lord on me, most
haynous Sinner: And mortifie my Sin, my Sin so grieuous
guiltie: and Purifie me Filthy, and Purifie me Filthy, and Purifie me
Filthy: For in thy sight O Lord I am onely, onely Sinner. In Sin thou knowest
my Sinfull Mother bore me: Thou Guide vnto the heau'nly Cittie, thou Guide vn-
to the heau'nly Cit- tie: Wash, wash my Soule in Lauer of thy pittie; So shall no
Snow, no Snow, So shall no Snow, no Snow in whitenes goe be- fore me. in
whitenes goe before mee. In whitenes goe before mee.

Iue me a cleane hart, an vntainted Spirit : an vntainted

Spi- rit, an vntainted Spirit : And of thy Grace and Face,

And of thy Grace and Face bereaue me ne- uer: neuer: bereaue me neuer :

So ſhall I more adore, So ſhall I more adore thy Name, and feare it: thy Name, and

feare it : thy Name and feare it : thy Name and feare it : And to thy Seruice

more and more, thy Seruice more and more, and more Endeauour: Sith broken harts as

doth thy voyce auer it : Sith broken harts as doth thy voyce a- uer it, Are th'only

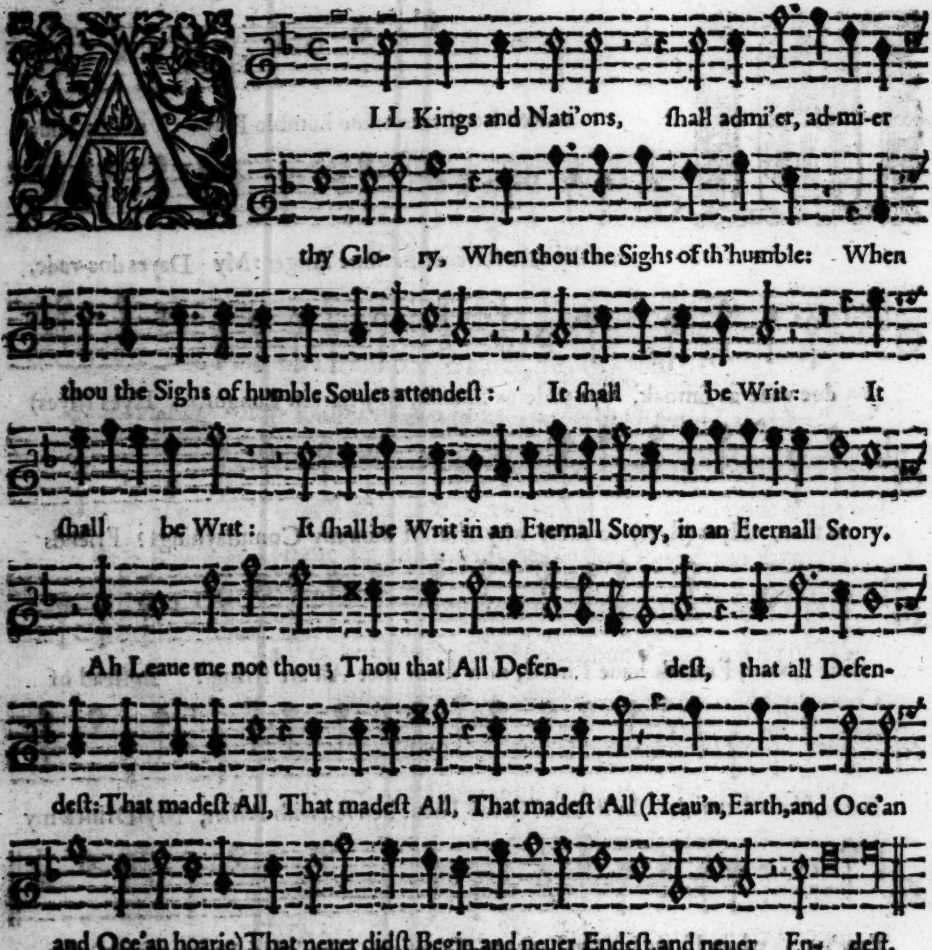
Sacrifice, thou Ioyeſt in E- uer. thou Ioyeſt in E- uer.

FIFT SONNET

Ex Pſal. 102.

HArken O Lord vnto mine humble Playnings,
Hide not thy Face for euer in thine Anger:
My Dayes doe vade as Smoak, my hart in Langor,
Hyes (Flyes) to thee: why Shu'nſt thou my Complaynings?
Friends haue I none; now from me All are flying:
In ſted of Bread I haue ben fed with Aſhes,
My Drinck my Tears; while I haue felt the Laſhes
Of thy fierce Wrath, for all mine often Crying.
All Kings and Nations ſhall admire thy Glory,
When thou, the Sighs of humble Soules attendeſt;
It ſhall be Writ in an Eternall Story.
Ah! Leaue me not, Thou, thou that All Defendeſt,
That madeſt All (Heauen, Earth, and Ocean hoarie),
That neuer didſt Begin, and neuer Endeſt.

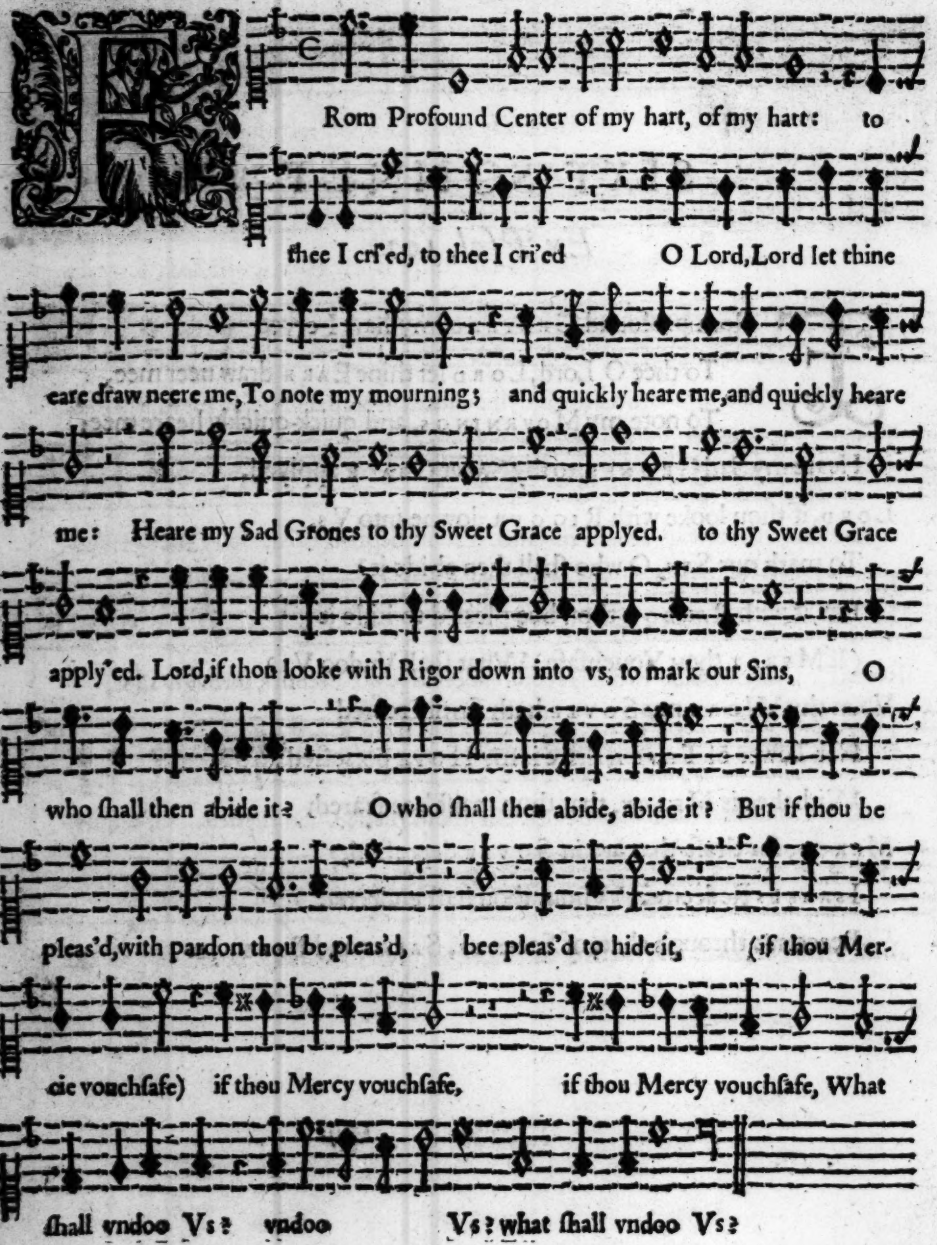
Arken Lord vnto mine humble Play- nings; Hide not thy face for euer in thine Anger: My Dayes doe vade, doe vade as Smoak, doe vade as Smoak, My hart in Langor, Hyes (flyes) to thee, Hyes (flyes) to thee, why Shun'ſt thou my Complaynings? Friends haue I none, Friends haue I none, now from mee All are flying: In ſtead of Bread, I haue ben fed, In ſtead of Bread, I haue ben fed with Aſhes, My Drinck my Tear's, while I haue felt the Laſhes Of thy fierce Wrath, for all mine often Cryings.

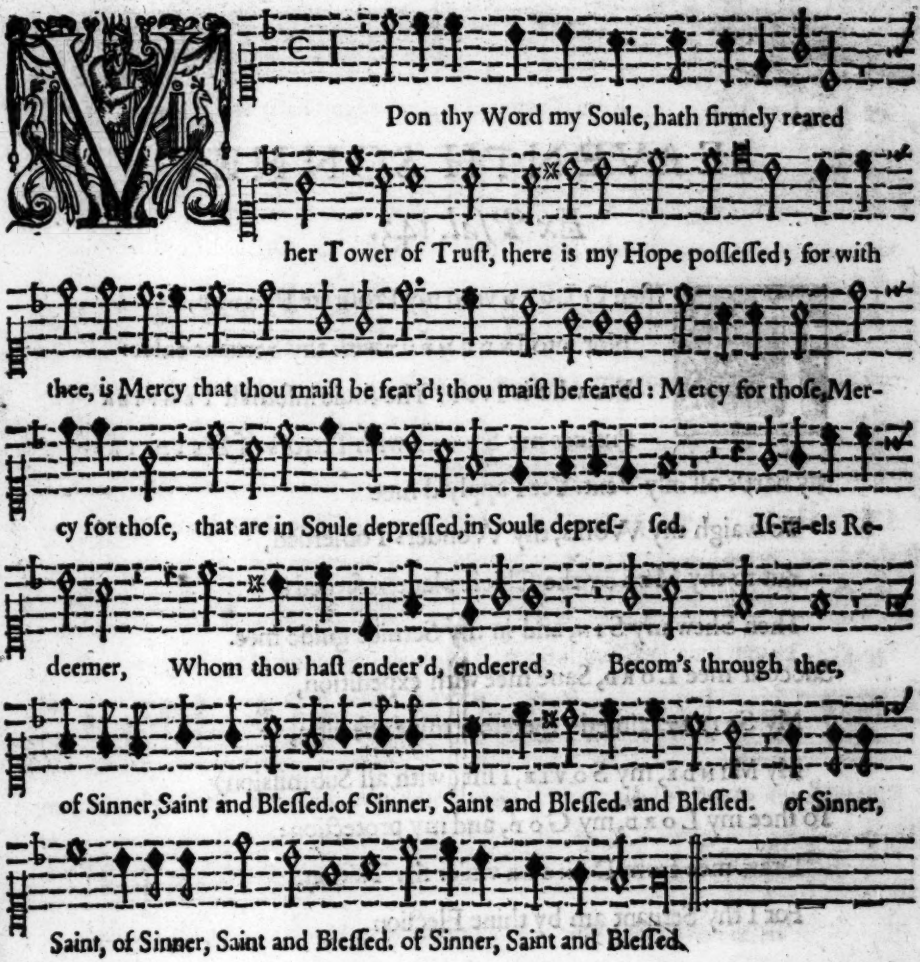

LL Kings and Nati'ons, ſhall admi'er, ad-mi-er
thy Glo- ry, When thou the Sighs of th'humble: When
thou the Sighs of humble Soules attendeſt: It ſhall be Writ: It
ſhall be Writ: It ſhall be Writ in an Eternall Story, in an Eternall Story.
Ah Leaue me not thou; Thou that All Defen- deſt, that all Defen-
deſt: That madeſt All, That madeſt All, That madeſt All (Heau'n, Earth, and Oce'an
and Oce'an hoarie) That neuer didſt Begin, and neuer Endeſt. and neuer En- deſt.

SIXT SONNET

Ex Pſal. 102.

FRom profound CENTER of my hart I cryed
To thee O Lord, LORD let thine EARE draw neer mee,
To note my MOVRNINGS, and quick-quickly heare mee;
Heare my Sad GRONES, to thy Sweet GRACE applyed.
LORD, if thou looke with RIGOVR downe into Vs,
To mark our SIN, O who ſhall then abide it?
But, if with PARDON thou bee pleas'd to hide it
(If MERCY thou Vouchſafe) What ſhall Vndoo Vs?
Vpon thy WORD my SOVLE hath firmly reared
Her Tower of TRVST, there is my HOPE poſſeſsed;
With thee is MERCY, that thou maiſt bee feared;
MERCY, for thoſe that are in SOVLE depreſsed,
ISRAELS Redeemer, Whom thou haſt endeered
Beecom's through thee, of SINNER, SAINT and BLESSED.


Rom Profound Center of my hart, of my hart: to
thee I cri'ed, to thee I cri'ed O Lord, Lord let thine
eare draw neere me, To note my mourning; and quickly heare me, and quickly heare
me: Heare my Sad Grones to thy Sweet Grace applyed. to thy Sweet Grace
apply'ed. Lord, if thou looke with Rigor down into vs, to mark our Sins, O
who shall then abide it? O who shall then abide, abide it? But if thou be
pleas'd, with pardon thou be pleas'd, bee pleas'd to hide it, (if thou Mer-
cie vouchsafe) if thou Mercy vouchsafe, if thou Mercy vouchsafe, What
shall vndoo Vs? vndoo Vs? what shall vndoo Vs?


Pon thy Word my Soule, hath firmely reared
her Tower of Truſt, there is my Hope poſſeſſed; for with
thee, is Mercy that thou maiſt be fear'd; thou maiſt be feared: Mercy for thoſe, Mer-
cy for thoſe, that are in Soule depreſſed, in Soule depreſ- ſed. Iſ-ra-els Re-
deemer, Whom thou haſt endeer'd, endeered, Becom's through thee,
of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed. of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed. and Bleſſed. of Sinner,
Saint, of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed. of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed.

SEAVENTH SONNET

Ex Psal. 143.

Listen O LORD vnto my Prostrate PRAYER,
Nor into IVDGMENT with thy Seruant entere.
For who is IVST? The foule infernall TEMPTER
Pursues my SOVLE with Terrors of DESPAYRE.
My hart's all inly Vext. Yet I apply'd mee
To waigh thy Works, thy Wonders I obserued,
But to thy MERCY the Chiefe place reserued?
Then Shew my SIN, and in thy Seruice guide mee.
Succour mee LORD, Saue mee with expedition,
My SPIRIT fainteth: therefore mine affection,
My MINDE, my SOVLE, I lift (with all Submission)
To thee my LORD, my GOD, and my protection:
Draw mee from DANGER vnder thy Tuition,
For I thy Seruant am by thine Election.

Liſten, Liſten O Lord, Liſten, Liſten O Lord vnto my

Proſtrate pray- er: Nor into Iudgment with thy Seruant

enter: For who is Iuſt? For who is Iuſt? The foule In-fernall Tempter

purſues my Soule with terrors of De- ſpay'r: My hart's all

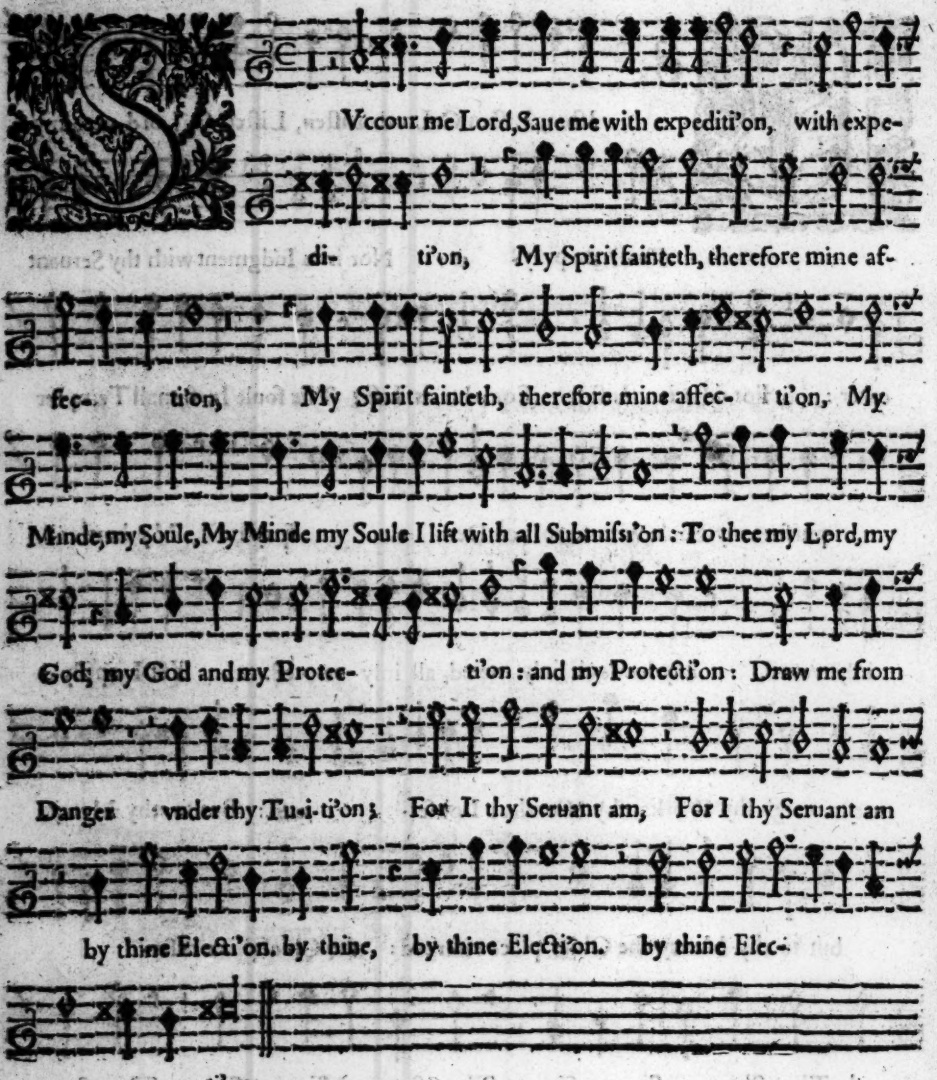
inly vexed, My hart's all inly vexed, all inly vex-ed. Yet I apply'd

me to waigh thy Works, thy Wonders I obſer- ued: But to thy Mercy,

but to thy Mercy the Chief place reſerued: the Chief place reſer-

ued: Then Shew my Sin, my Sin, Then ſhew my Sin, my Sin, Then ſhew

my Sin, and in thy Seruice guide mee.


Vccour me Lord, Saue me with expediti'on, with expe-
di- ti'on, My Spirit fainteth, therefore mine af-
fec- ti'on, My Spirit fainteth, therefore mine affec- ti'on, My
Minde, my Soule, My Minde my Soule I lift with all Submissi'on: To thee my Lord, my
God, my God and my Protec- ti'on: and my Protecti'on: Draw me from
Danger vnder thy Tu-i-ti'on; For I thy Seruant am, For I thy Seruant am
by thine Electi'on, by thine, by thine Electi'on, by thine Elec-
ti'on.

FINIS.

Altus.

SONGS

OF

3. 4. 5. and 6. parts.

BY

THOMAS TOMKINS:

Organiſt of his Maieſties

Chappell ROYALL

in Ordinary.

LONDON:

Printed for *Matthew Lownes*,

Iohn Browne, and *Thomas Snodham*.

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOVRABLE

William Earle of *Pembroke*, Lord *Herbert* of *Cardiffe*, Lord *Par* and *Rosse* of *Kendall*, Lord *Marmion* and S^t. *Quintin*, Lord Warden of the *Stanneries* in the Counties of *Deuon* and *Cornewall*, Captaine of his Maiesties Towne and Castle of *Portsmouth*, and the Isle of *Portsey*, in the County of *Southampton*, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerset*, Chancellor of the Vniuersity of *Oxford*, Lord Chamberlaine of his Maiesties most Honourable Houshold, Knight of the most Noble order of the Garter, and one of his Maiesties most Honourable Priuie Councell.

My very good Lord;

THough it may seeme a presumptuous and improper thing for me to present your Honour with a Song, who are daily busied in the great and waighty Counsells and affaires of the King and Kingdome: Yet haue not my thoughts been wound vp to this height, without an appearing reason to my selfe, of excuse, and pardon at the least, if not of fittingnesse, and hope of acceptation.

For though your Lordships imployments be daily, yet hath the Day many houres, and if you should bestow all of them on sad and serious matters, you might shorten them, and depriue vs too soone of the benefit both of your Counsels and Actions. Besides, (if I may presume to giue your Lordship any account of my poore selfe) I first breathed, and beheld the Sunne, in that Country, to which your Lordship giues the greatest lustre, taking the Title of your Earledome from it, and euen therefore haue alwaies (I know not by what secret power of naturall affection) euer honoured and wished your Lordships prosperity. To which considerations may be added that goodnesse of nature, eminent in your Lordship, which was euer a friend to Musicke, and the knowne vertues of your minde, which seemes to be best in tune, in those who loue Musicke best, as being least distracted with low cogitations, and your often frequenting and fauourable attention to the Musicke in the Chappell, which vseth sometimes to raise the soule aboue her Companions, Flesh, and Bloud; as also the place you hold vnder his Maiesty, which consequently renders you, a Patron and Protector of Musicke.

Concerning the Songs, if they shall be found answerable to the desire and affection of their indulgent Parent: I beseech your Honour to consider, that as there are few men absolutely perfect, saue onely in contemplation, so neither is more clearenesse to be expected in the Riuers, then in the Spring, nor more perfection, in imperfect mens contemplations, or workes of this kinde.

For the lightnesse of some of the words, I can onely pleade an olde (but ill) custome, which I wish were abrogated: Although the Songs of these Bookes will be euen in that poynt, sutable to the people of the world, wherein the rich and poore, sound and lame, sad and fantasticall, dwell together.

Lastly, I doe againe most humbly beseech your Lordship to pardon my presumption, and to accept of these my imperfect offers, who will offer my prayers to God for your Lordship, that you may enioy a happie and blessed Harmony in the whole course of your life, (betweene your selfe and your friends, your body and minde) to the end that you may haue content (which is the best kinde of Musicke) here, and the Musicke of Angels hereafter. This is, and shall be, the prayer of

Your Honours most humbly deuoted
in all obseruance and duty,

THOMAS TOMKINS.

To my Brother the AVTHOR.

YEt thou wert mortall: now begin to liue,
And end with onely Time. *Thy Muſes giue*
What Nature hath deny'd, Eternitie:
Gladly my younger Muſe doth honour thee,
But mine's no praiſe. A large increaſe it has
That's multiply'd through ſtrong affections glas.
Yet is thy worth the ſame, and were no other
Though as a Iudge *I ſpake, not as a* Brother.
This comfort haue, this Art's *ſo* great, *ſo* free,
None but the good *can reach to* cenſure *thee.*

IOHN TOMKINS.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3. Parts.

OVt haſty life away doth poſt. I
No more I will thy loue importune. II
Sure there is no God of Loue. III
Fond men that doe ſo highly prize. IIII
How great delight. V
Loue, ceaſe tormenting. VI

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O let me liue for true loue. VII
O let me dye for true loue. VIII
O yes, has any found a Lad. IX
Weepe no more thou ſorry Boy. X
Yet againe as ſoone reuiued. XI
Was euer wretch tormented? XII

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To the ſhady Woods now wend we. XIII
Too much I once lamented. XIV
Come Shepheards, ſing with me. XV
Cloris, when as I woe. XVI
See, ſee, the Shepheards Queene. XVII
Phillis, now ceaſe to moue me. XVIII
When *Dauid* heard that *Abſolon*. XIX
Phillis yet ſee him dying. XX
Fuſca in thy ſtarry eyes. XXI
Adue ye citty priſoning Towers. XXII

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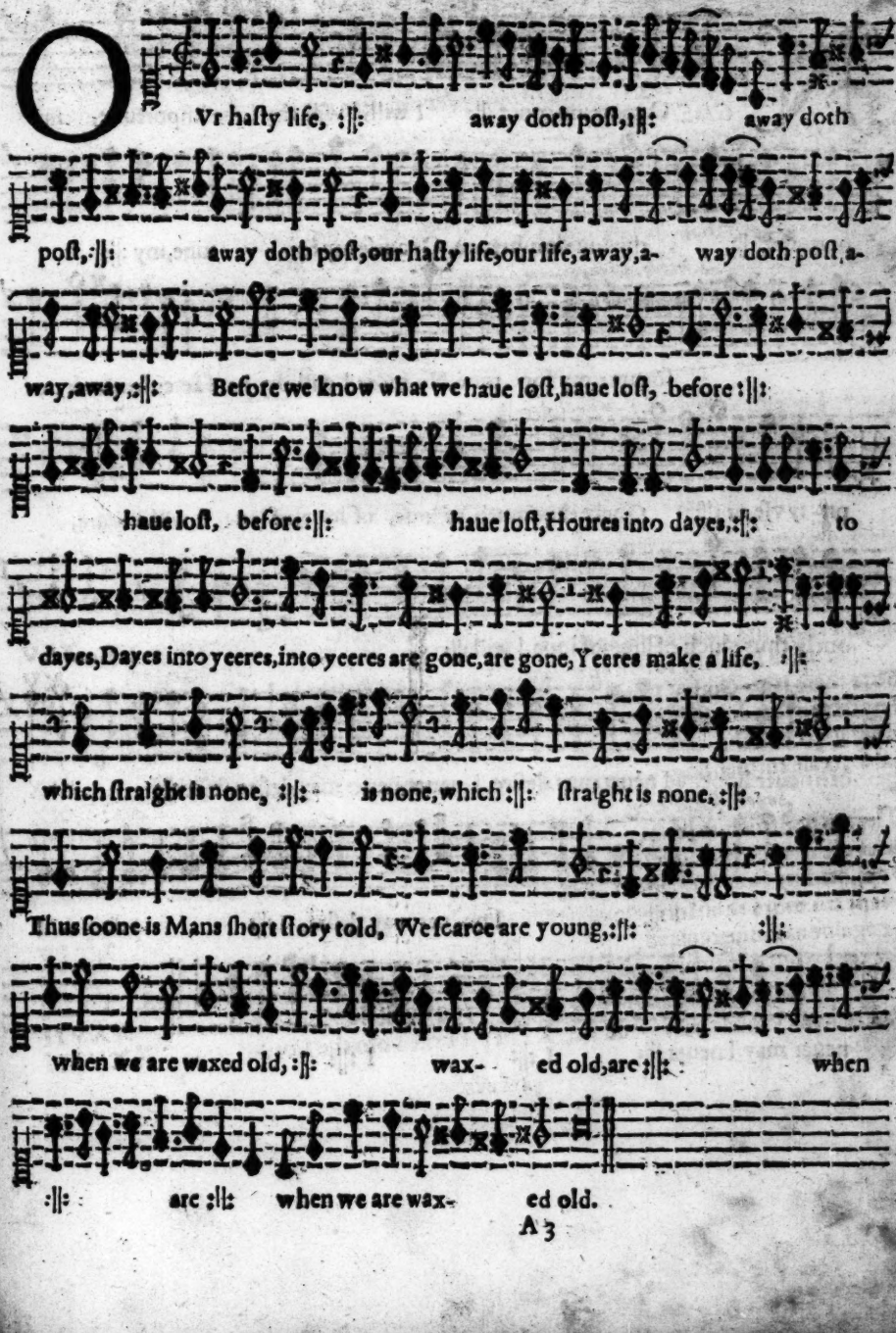
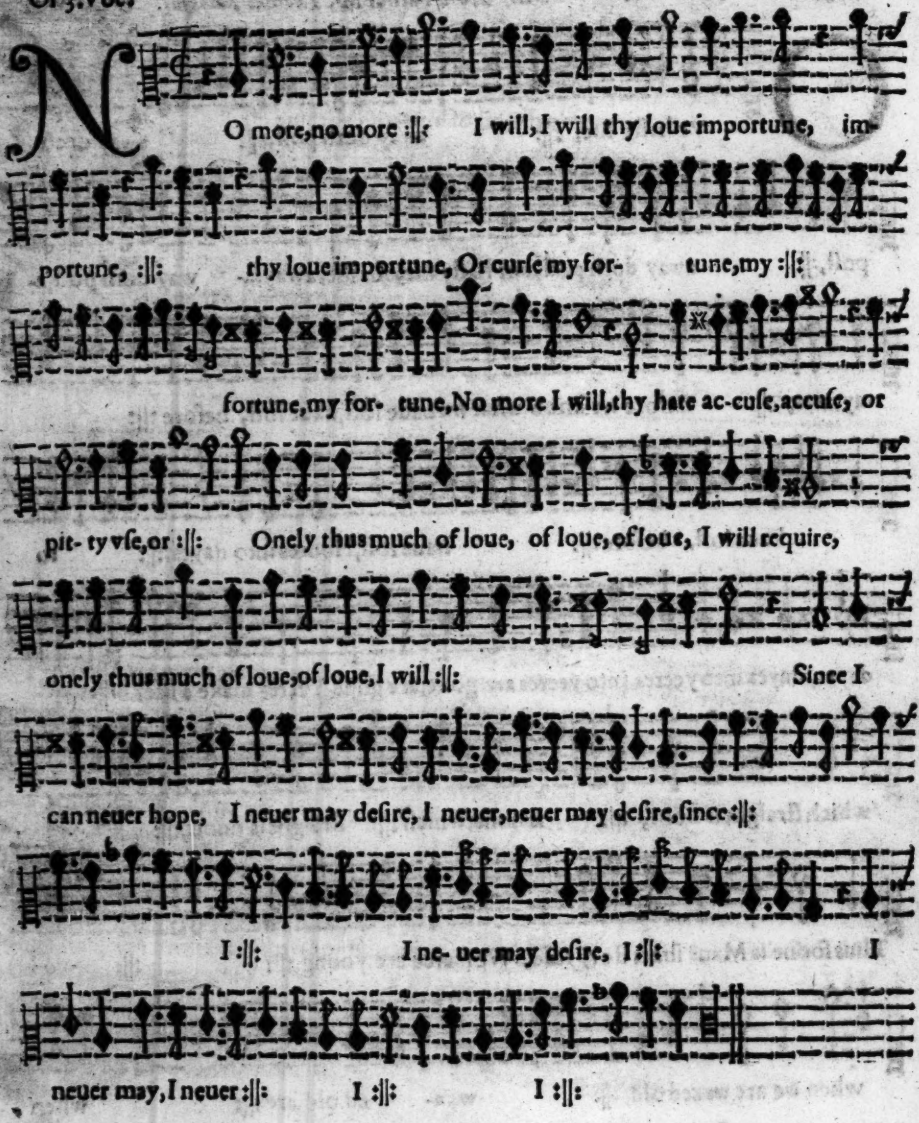
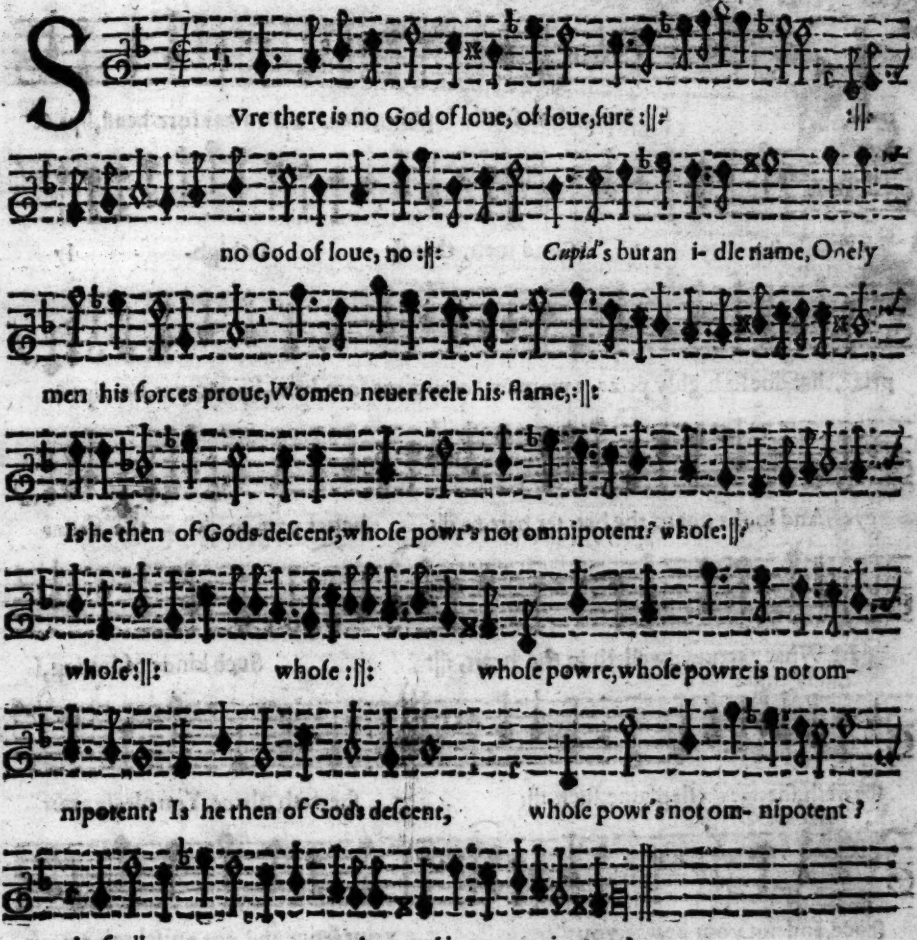
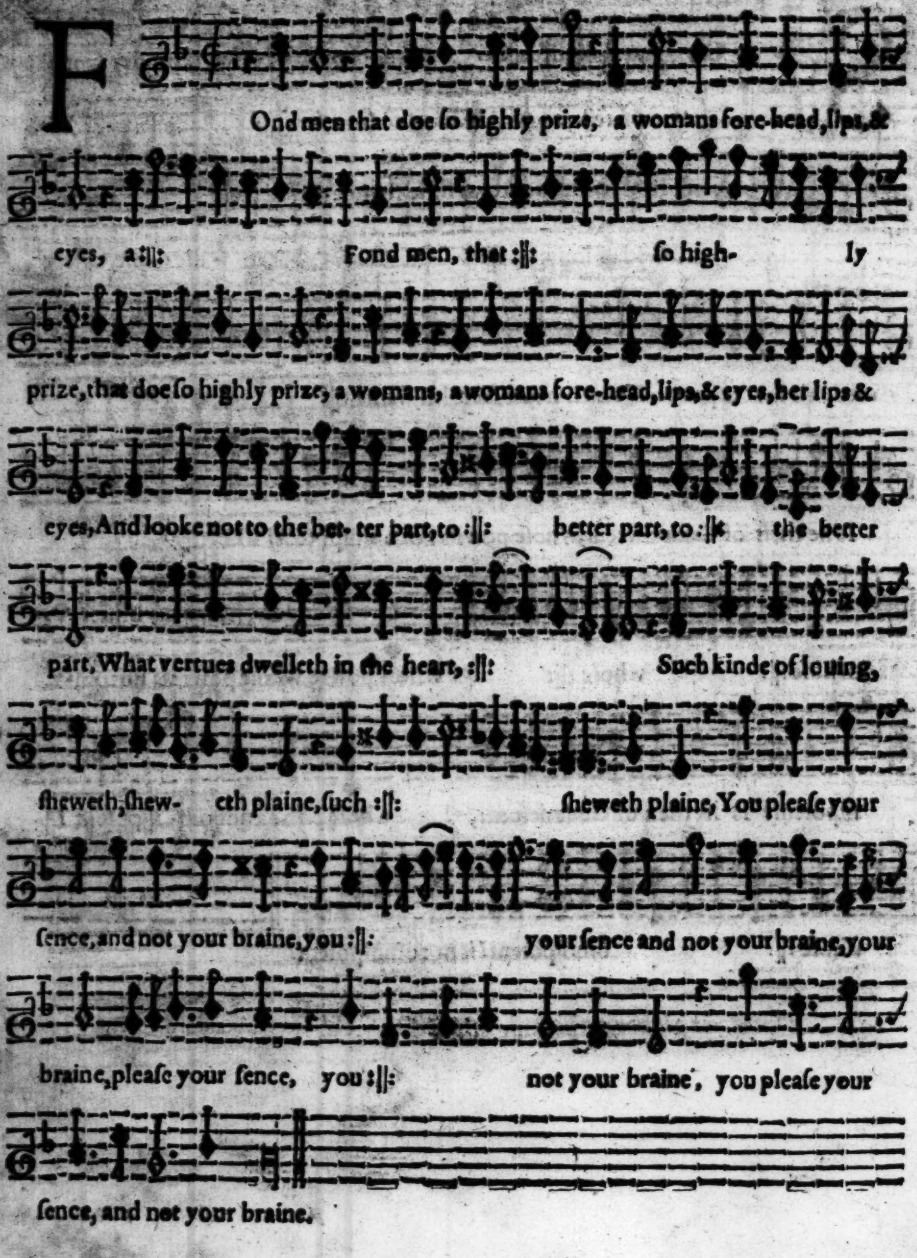
When I obſerue. XXIII
Muſicke deuine. XXIV
Oft did I marle. XXV
Woe is me that I am conſtrayned. XXVI
It is my wel-beloueds voice. XXVII
Turne vnto the Lord. XXVIII

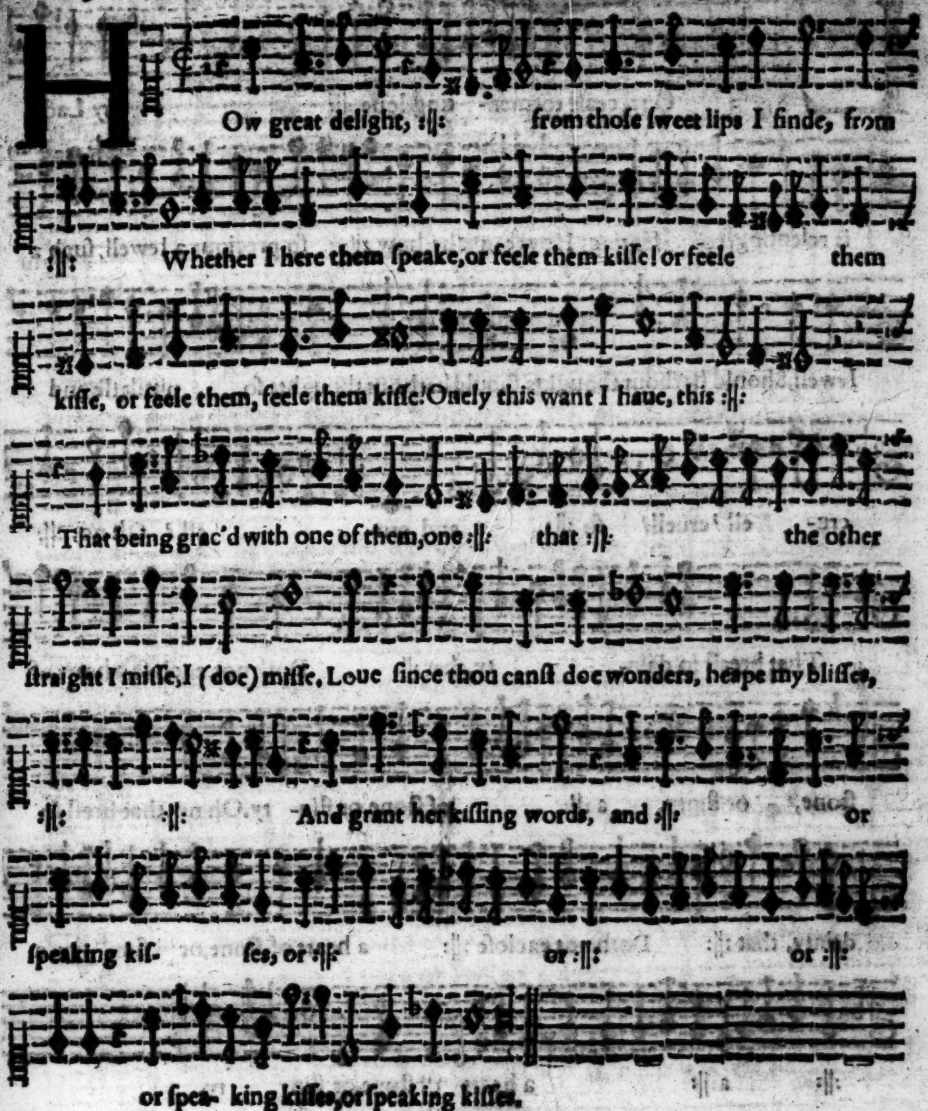
FINIS.

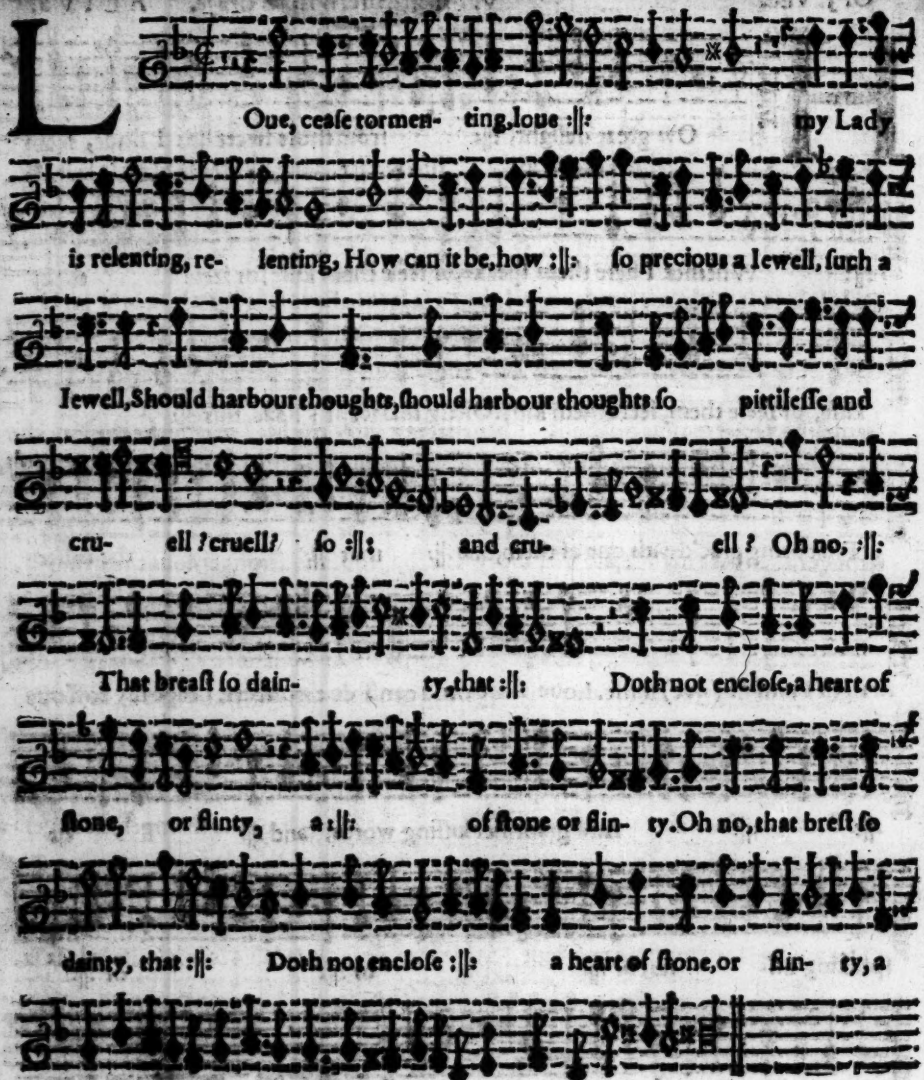

Our hasty life, :||: away doth post, :||: away doth
post, :||: away doth post, our hasty life, our life, away, a- way doth post, a-
way, away, :||: Before we know what we haue lost, haue lost, before :||:
haue lost, before :||: haue lost, Houres into dayes, :||: to
dayes, Dayes into yeeres, into yeeres are gone, are gone, Yeeres make a life, :||:
which straight is none, :||: is none, which :||: straight is none, :||:
Thus soone is Mans short story told, We scarce are young, :||: :||:
when we are waxed old, :||: wax- ed old, are :||: when
:||: are :||: when we are wax- ed old.


No more, no more :||: I will, I will thy loue importune, im-
portune, :||: thy loue importune, Or curse my for- tune, my :||:
fortune, my for- tune, No more I will, thy hate ac-cuse, accuse, or
pit- ty vse, or :||: Onely thus much of loue, of loue, of loue, I will require,
onely thus much of loue, of loue, I will :||: Since I
can neuer hope, I neuer may desire, I neuer, neuer may desire, since :||:
I :||: I ne- uer may desire, I :||: I
neuer may, I neuer :||: I :||: I :||:

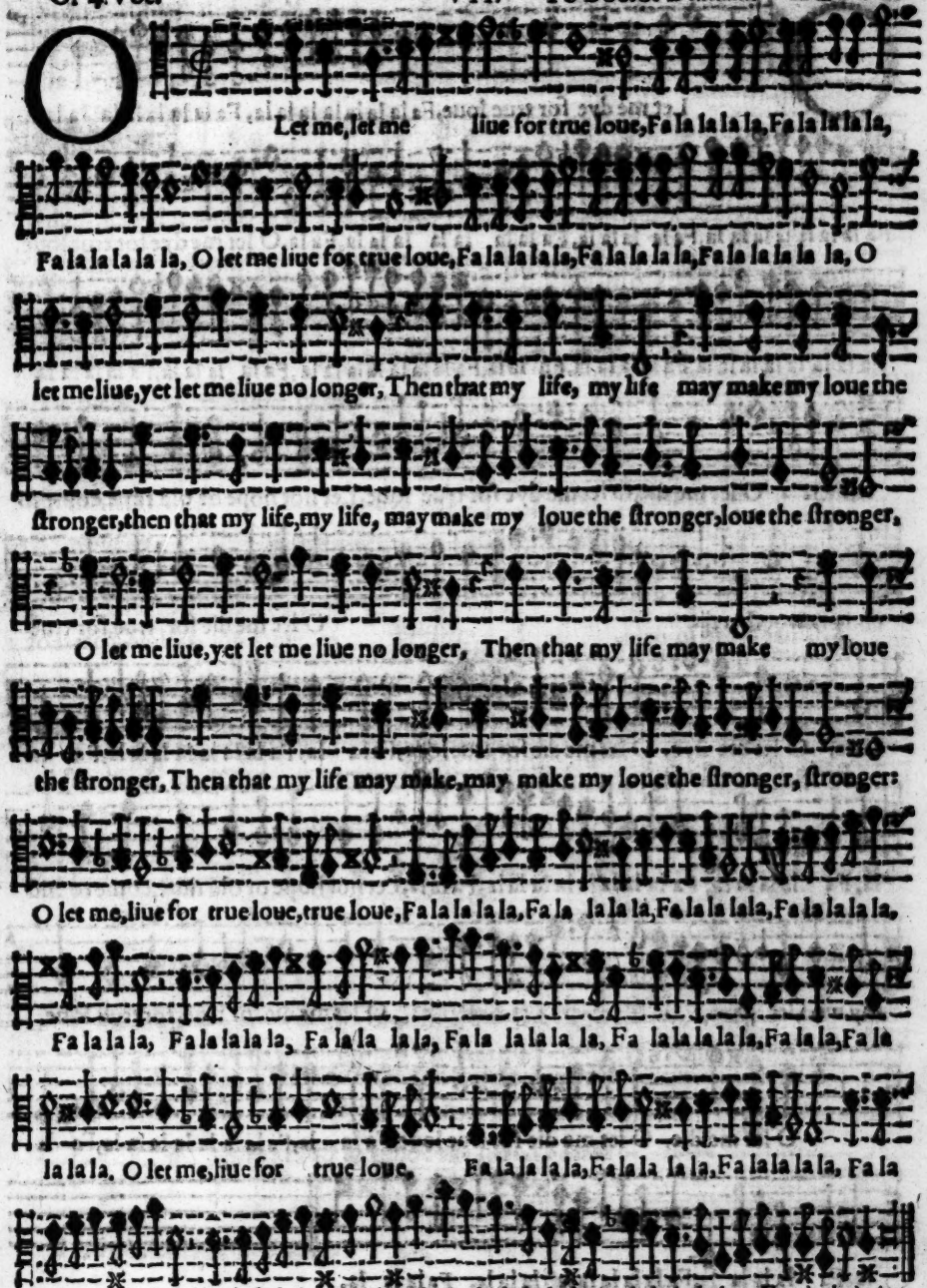

Vre there is no God of loue, of loue, sure :||: :||:
no God of loue, no :||: *Cupid's* but an i- dle name, Onely
men his forces proue, Women neuer feele his flame, :||:
Is he then of Gods descent, whose powr's not omnipotent? whose:||:
whose:||: whose :||: whose powre, whose powre is not om-
nipotent? Is he then of Gods descent, whose powr's not om- nipotent?
whose :||: omnipotent? is not omnipotent?

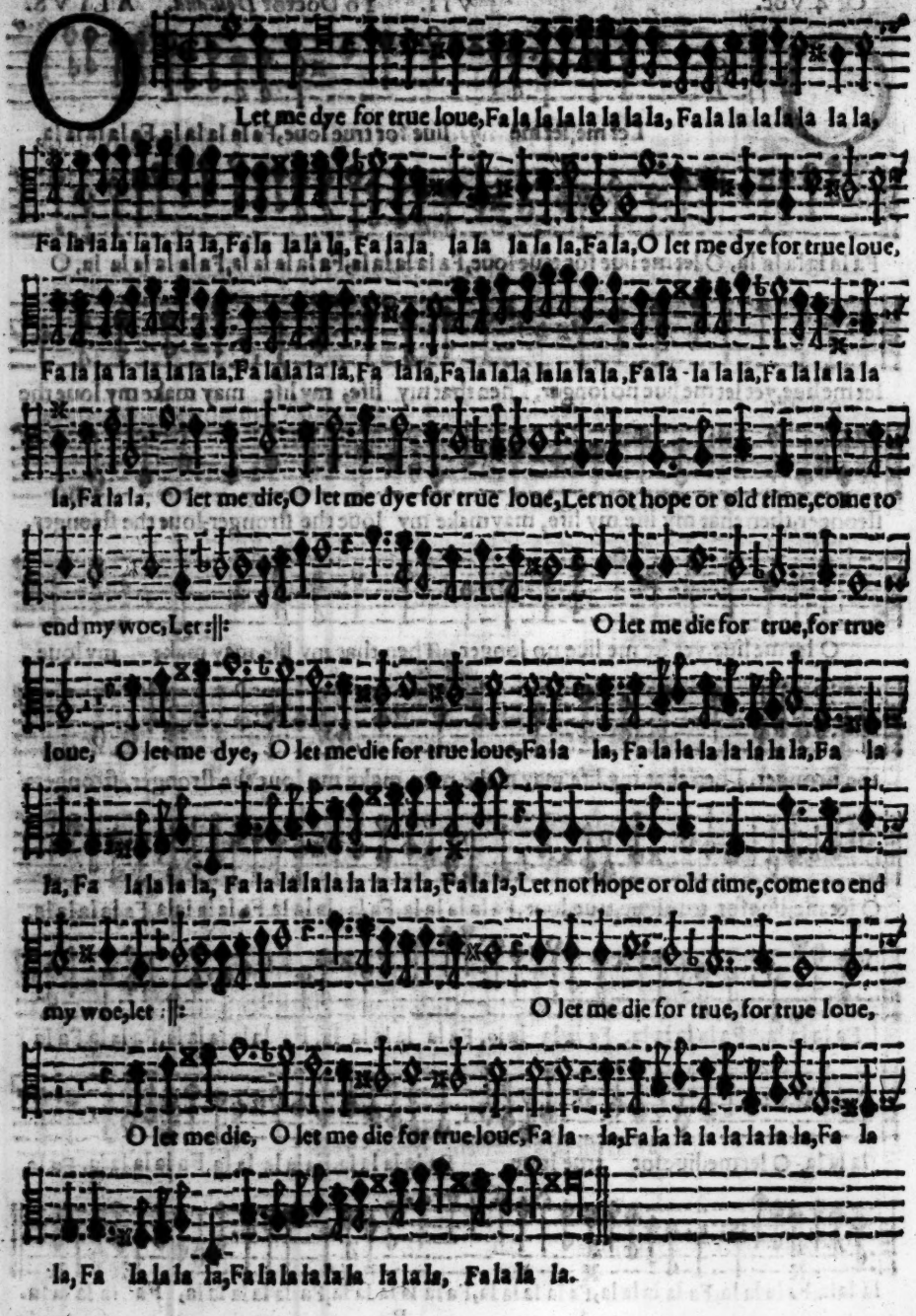

Fond men that doe ſo highly prize, a womans fore-head, lips, &
eyes, a :||: Fond men, that :||: ſo high- ly
prize, that doe ſo highly prize, a womans, a womans fore-head, lips, & eyes, her lips &
eyes, And looke not to the bet- ter part, to :||: better part, to :||: the better
part, What vertues dwelleth in the heart, :||: Such kinde of loving,
ſheweth, ſhew- eth plaine, ſuch :||: ſheweth plaine, You pleaſe your
ſence, and not your braine, you :||: your ſence and not your braine, your
braine, pleaſe your ſence, you :||: not your braine, you pleaſe your
ſence, and not your braine.


HOw great delight, :||: from thoſe ſweet lips I finde, from
:||: Whether I here them ſpeake, or feele them kiſſe! or feele them
kiſſe, or feele them, feele them kiſſe! Onely this want I haue, this :||:
That being grac'd with one of them, one :||: that :||: the other
ſtraight I miſſe, I (doe) miſſe, Loue ſince thou canſt doe wonders, heape my bliſſes,
:||: :||: And grant her kiſſing words, and :||: or
ſpeaking kiſ- ſes, or :||: or :||: or :||:
or ſpea- king kiſſes, or ſpeaking kiſſes.



Here endeth the Songs of three parts.


O Let me, let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la la, O let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, O
let me liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life, my life may make my loue the
ſtronger, then that my life, my life, may make my loue the ſtronger, loue the ſtronger,
O let me liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life may make my loue
the ſtronger, Then that my life may make, may make my loue the ſtronger, ſtronger:
O let me, liue for true loue, true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la
la la la. O let me, liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la
la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la.


O Let me dye for true loue, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la, O let me dye for true loue,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la - la la la, Fa la la la la
la, Fa la la, O let me die, O let me dye for true loue, Let not hope or old time, come to
end my woe, Let :‖: O let me die for true, for true
loue, O let me dye, O let me die for true loue, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la, Let not hope or old time, come to end
my woe, let :‖: O let me die for true, for true loue,
O let me die, O let me die for true loue, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la.

Yes, has a- ny found a lad, has any found, has any found a

lad, O yes, has any :||: With pur- ple wings faire painted, faire painted,

painted, in naked beauty clad? in beauty clad? With Bowe and Arrowes,

with :||: with Bowe and Arrowes tainted, Bowe :||: Here alas,

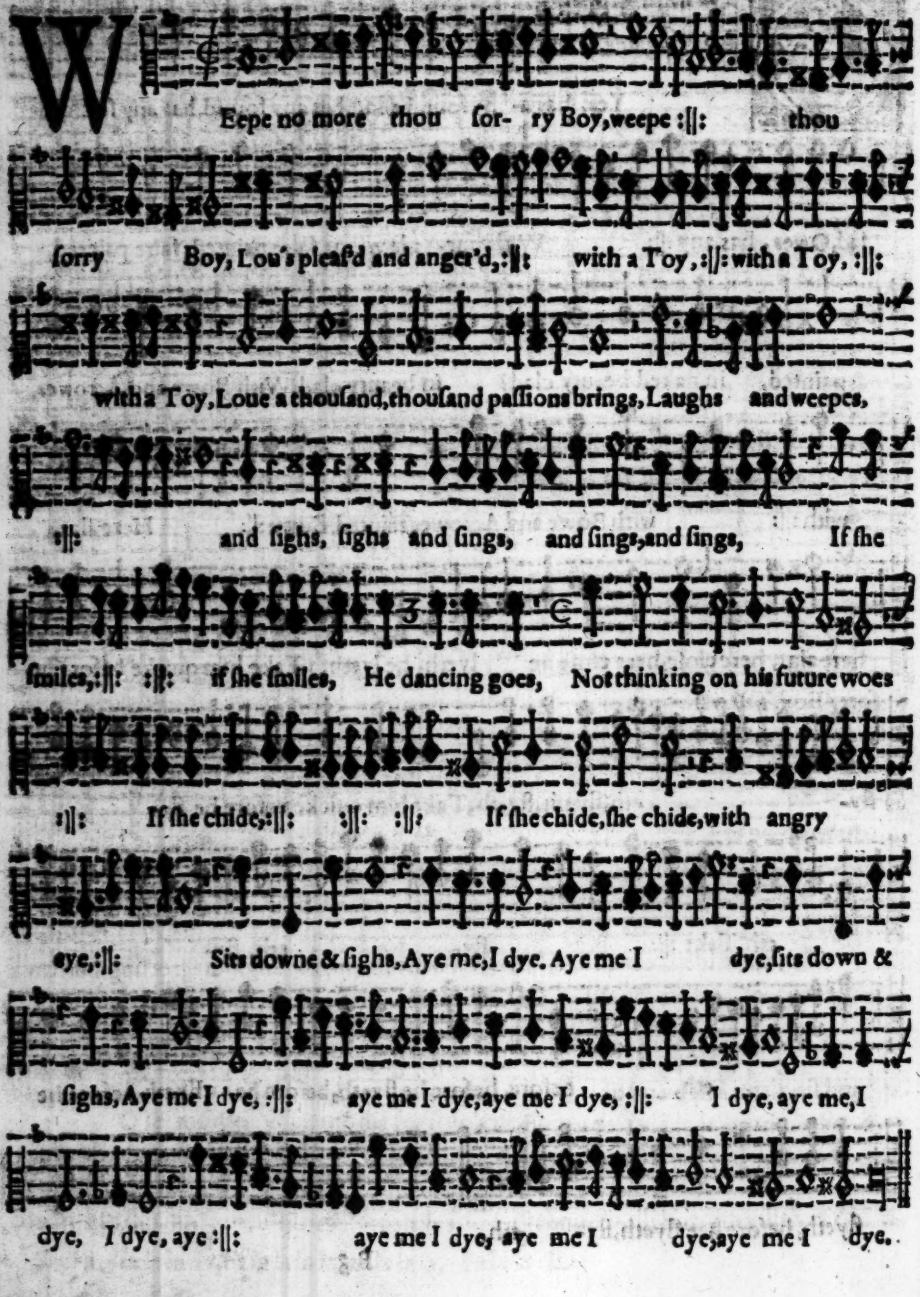
here alas, here cloſe, here cloſe he lyeth, he lyeth, Take him quicke before he

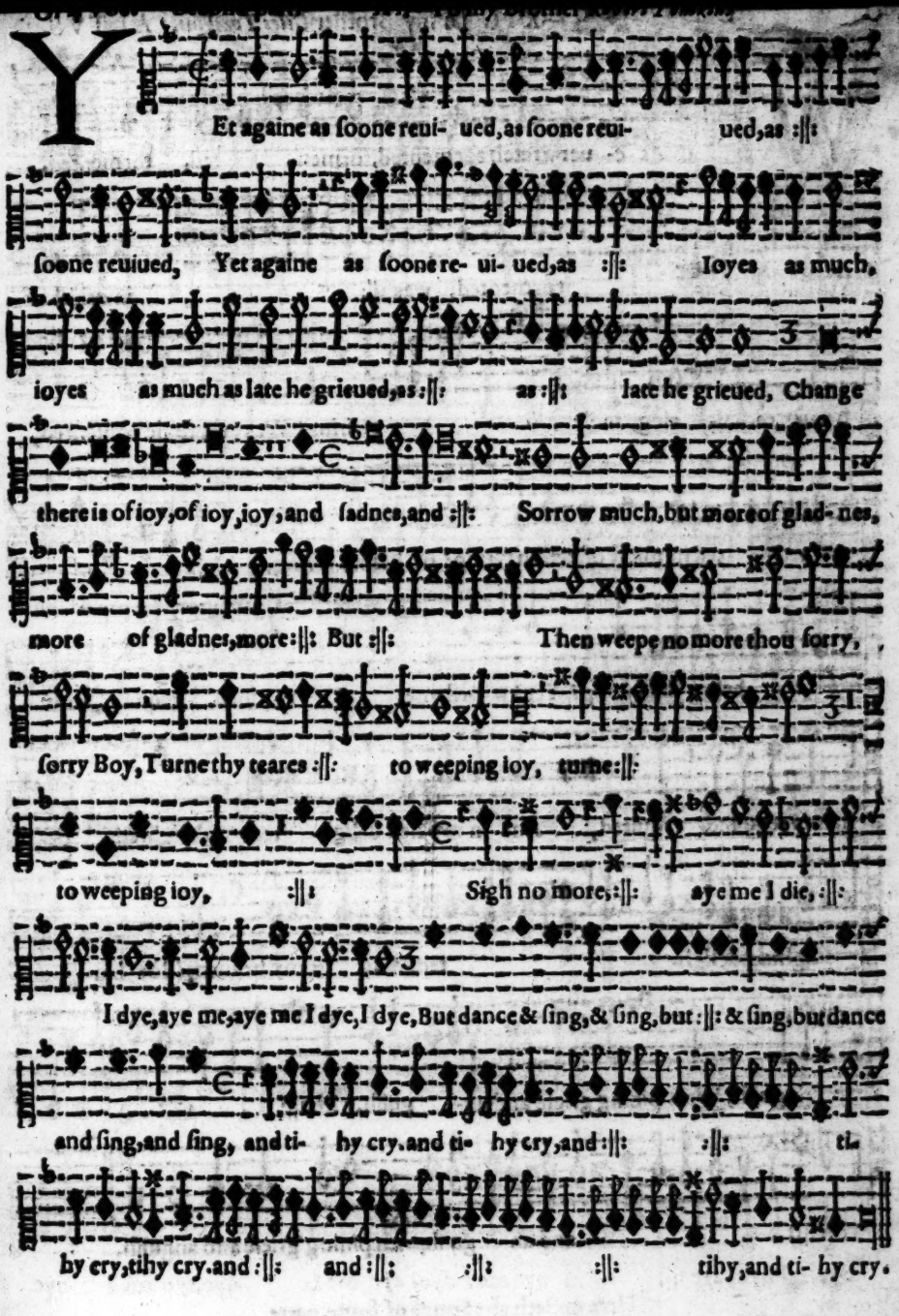
fly- eth, flyeth, flyeth, Take him quicke before he fly-

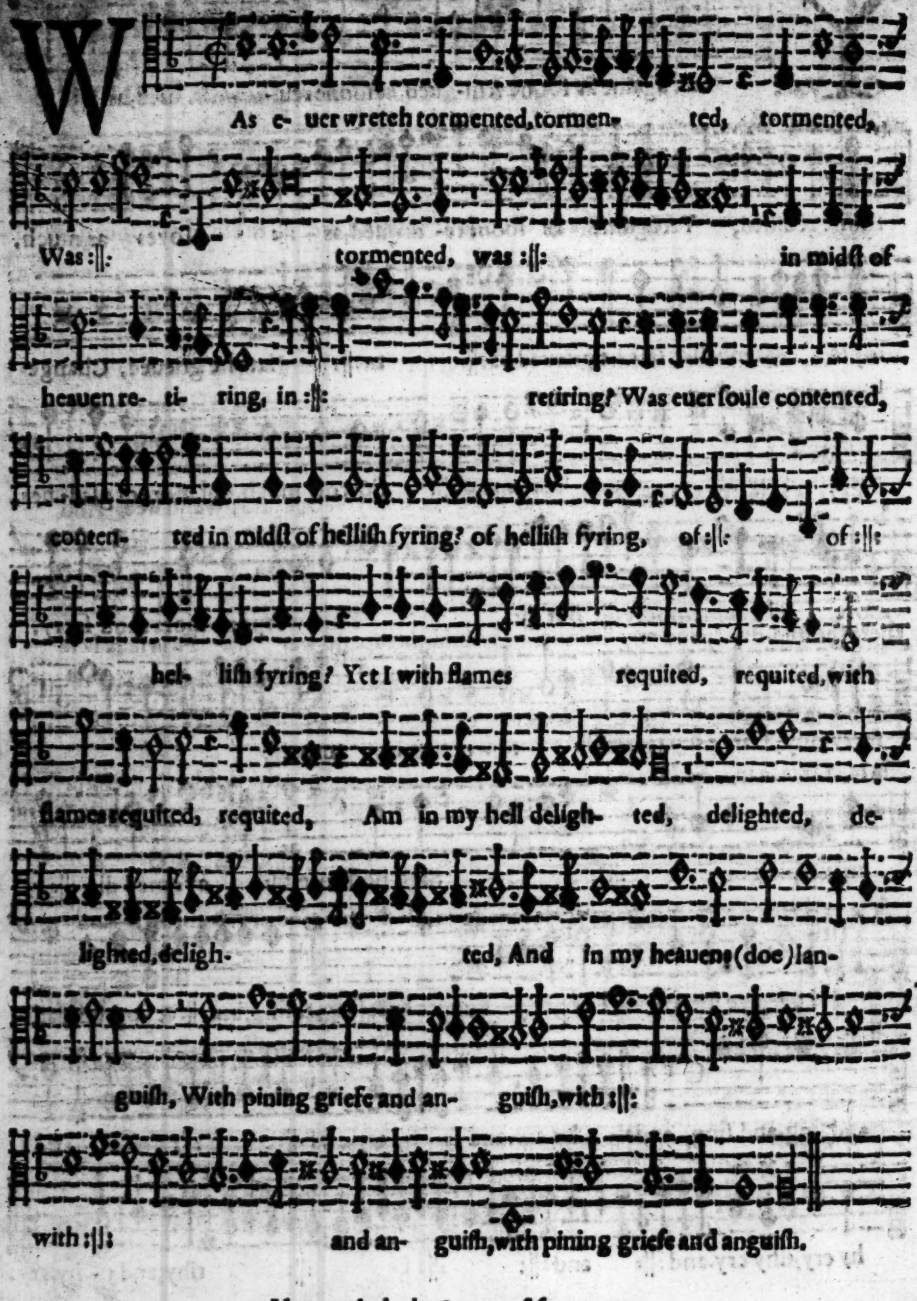
eth, Take :||: fly- eth, fly-

eth, before, before he flyeth, before he flyeth, before he

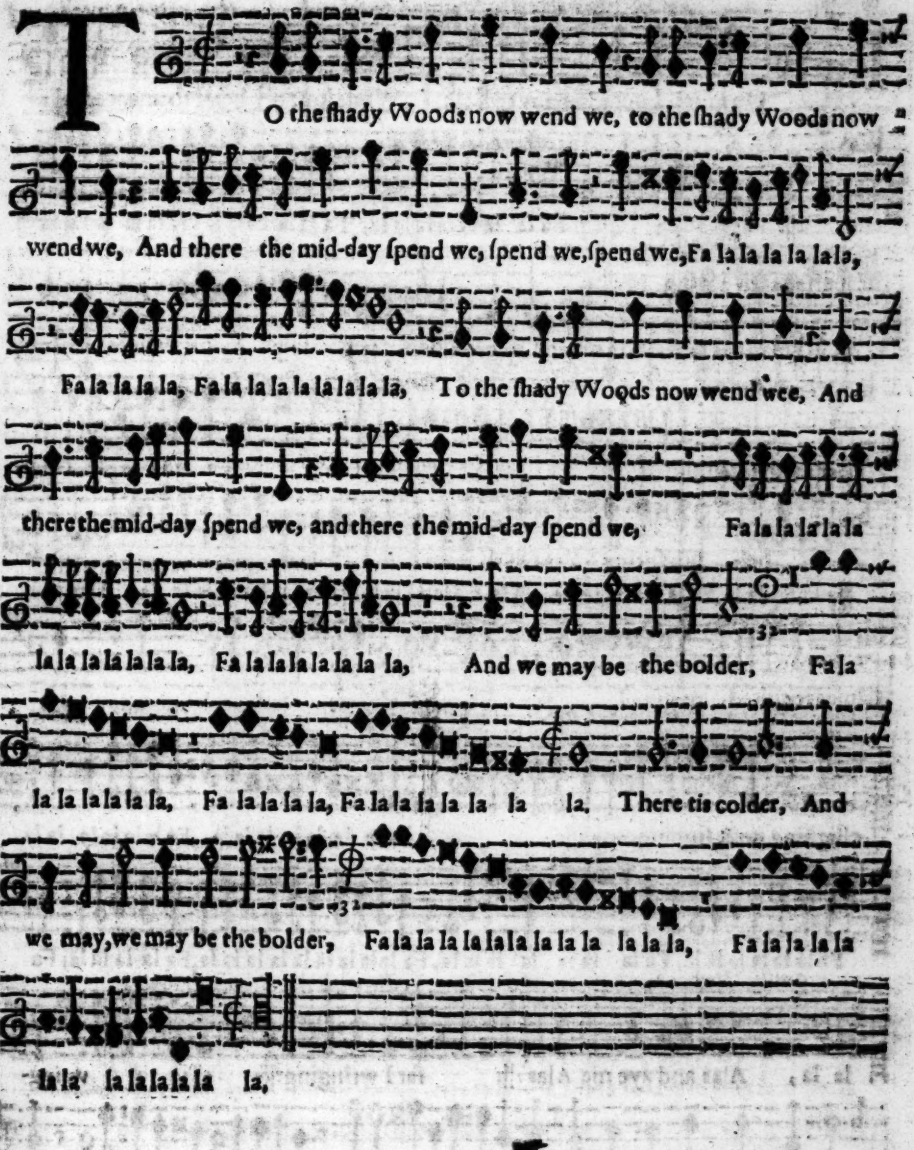
flyeth, before hee flyeth, fly- eth,

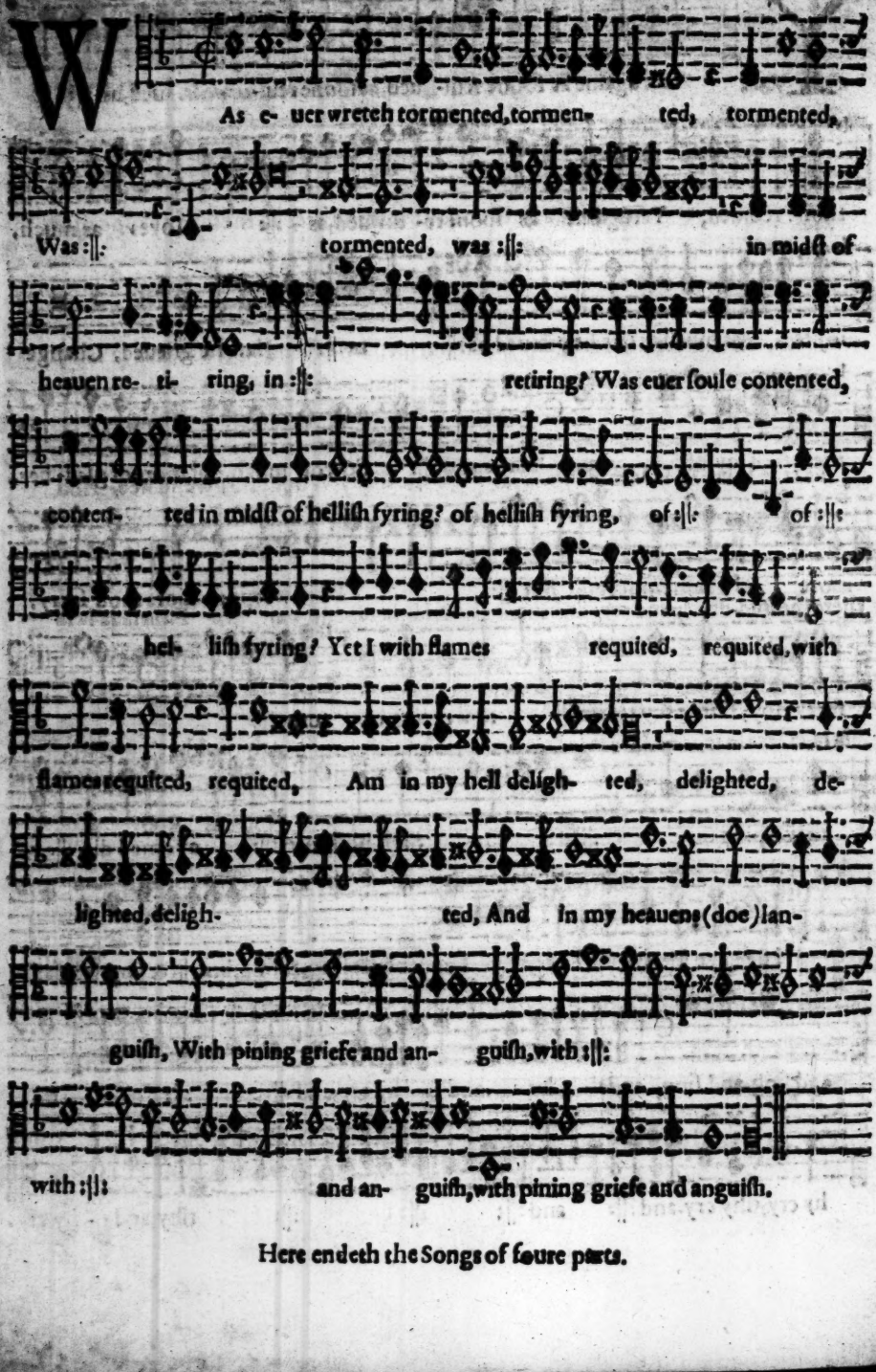

Weepe no more thou sor- ry Boy, weepe :||: thou
sorry Boy, Lou's pleas'd and anger'd, :||: with a Toy, :||: with a Toy, :||:
with a Toy, Loue a thousand, thousand passions brings, Laughs and weepes,
:||: and sighs, sighs and sings, and sings, and sings, If she
smiles, :||: :||: if she smiles, He dancing goes, Not thinking on his future woes
:||: If she chide, :||: :||: :||: If she chide, she chide, with angry
eye, :||: Sits downe & sighs, Aye me, I dye. Aye me I dye, sits down &
sighs, Aye me I dye, :||: aye me I dye, aye me I dye, :||: I dye, aye me, I
dye, I dye, aye :||: aye me I dye, aye me I dye, aye me I dye.


Yet againe as ſoone reui- ued, as ſoone reui- ued, as :||:
ſoone reuiued, Yet againe as ſoone re- ui- ued, as :||: Ioyes as much,
ioyes as much as late he grieued, as :||: as :||: late he grieued, Change
there is of ioy, of ioy, ioy, and ſadnes, and :||: Sorrow much, but more of glad- nes,
more of gladnes, more :||: But :||: Then weepe no more thou ſorry,
ſorry Boy, Turne thy teares :||: to weeping ioy, turne :||:
to weeping ioy, :||: Sigh no more, :||: aye me I die, :||:
I dye, aye me, aye me I dye, I dye, But dance & ſing, & ſing, but :||: & ſing, but dance
and ſing, and ſing, and ti- hy cry, and ti- hy cry, and :||: :||: ti-
hy cry, tihy cry. and :||: and :||: :||: :||: tihy, and ti- hy cry.

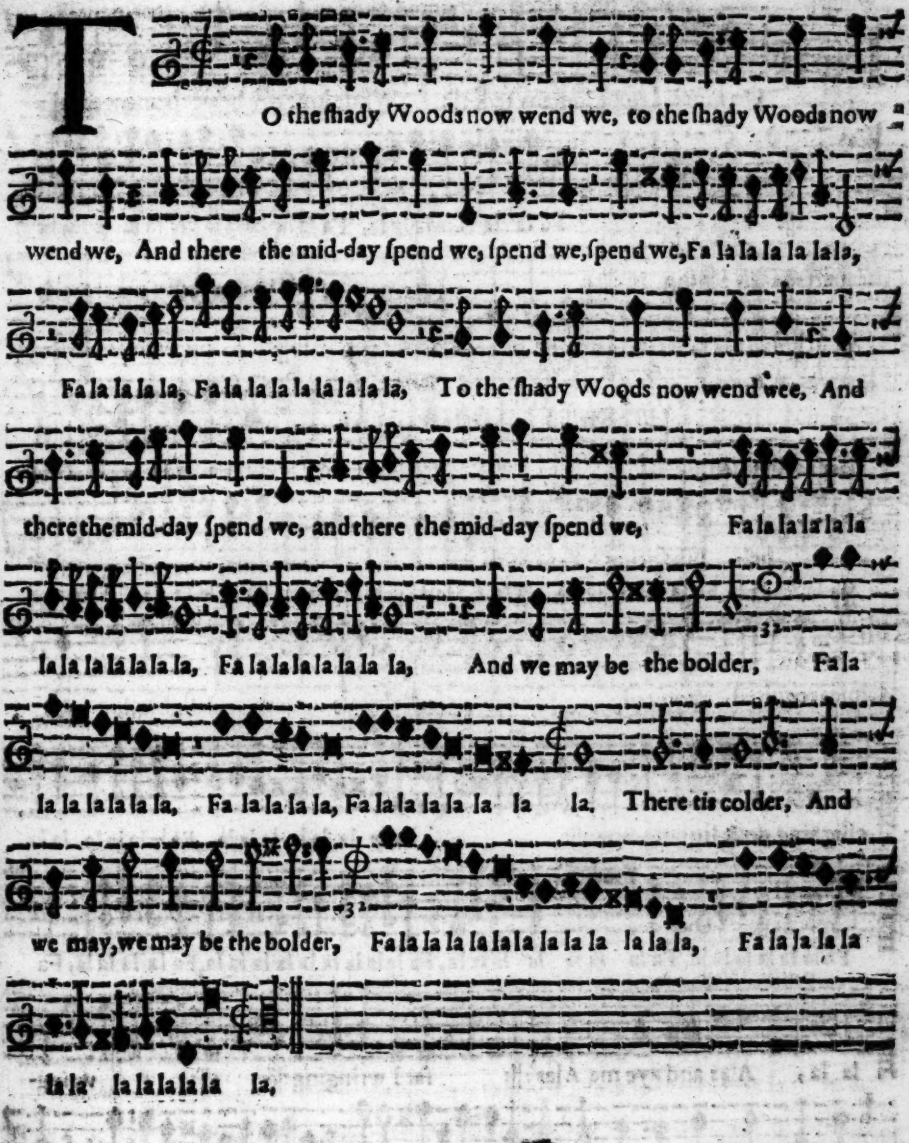


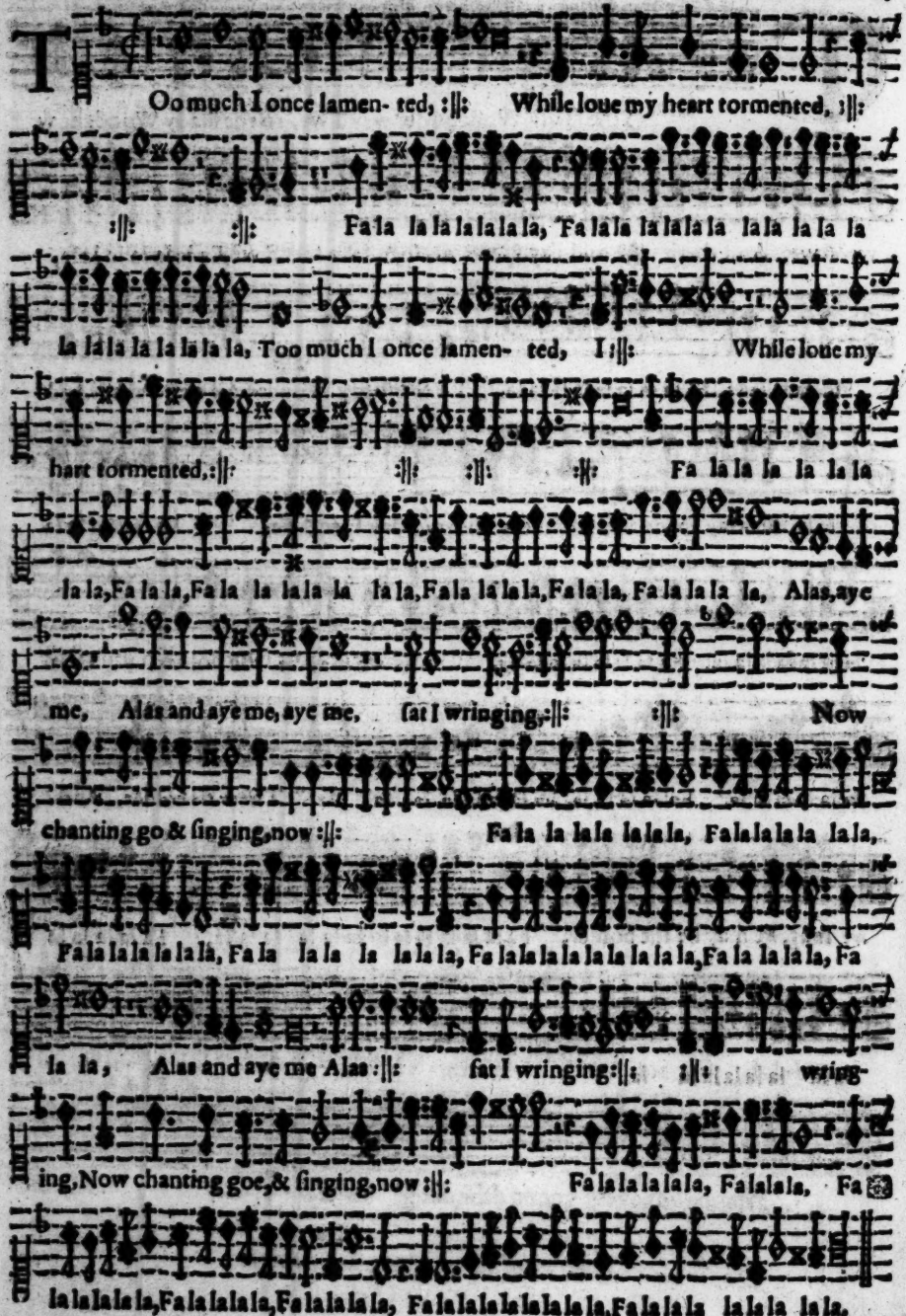
Here endeth the Songs of foure parts.

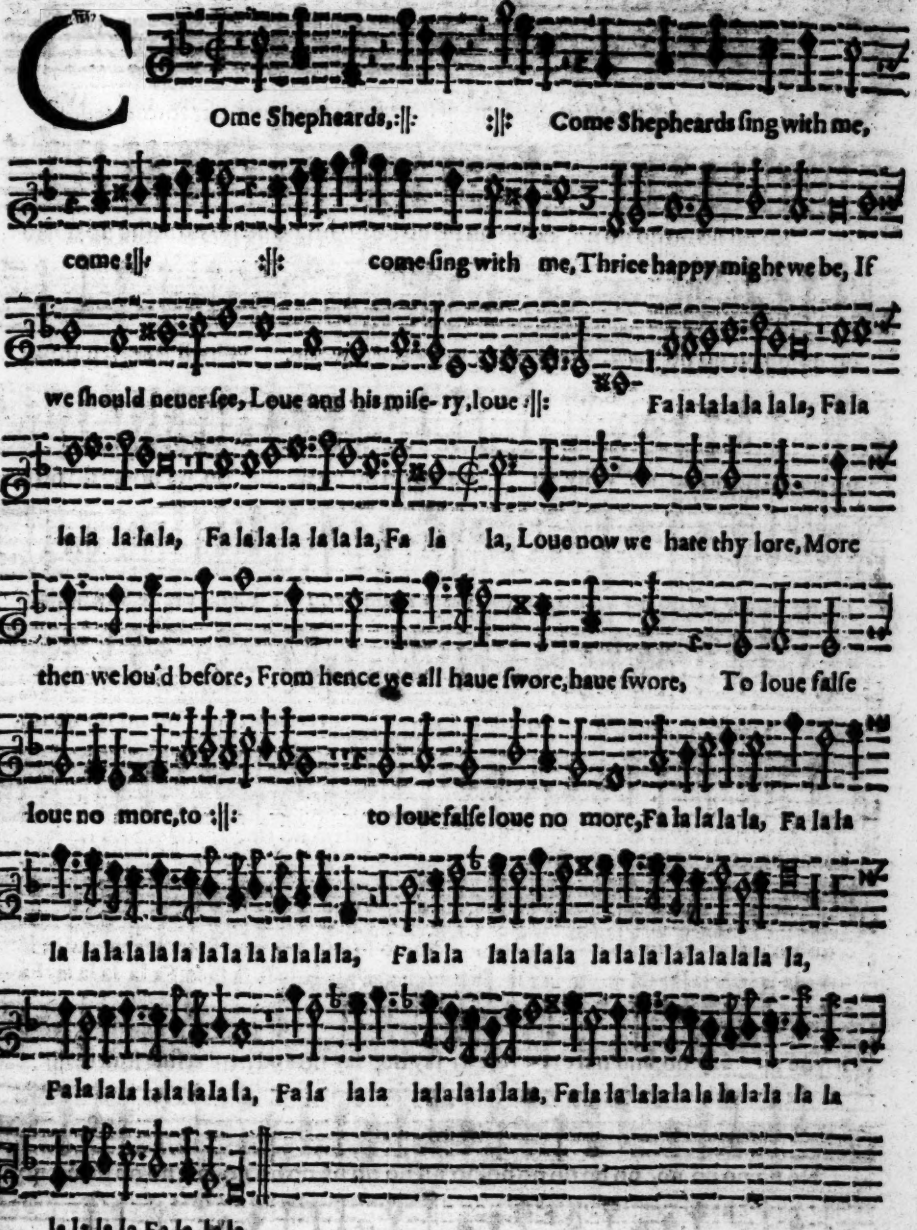

TO the shady Woods now wend we, to the shady Woods now
wend we, And there the mid-day spend we, spend we, spend we, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, To the shady Woods now wend wee, And
there the mid-day spend we, and there the mid-day spend we, Fa la la la la la
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, And we may be the bolder, Fa la
la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. There tis colder, And
we may, we may be the bolder, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la
la la la la la la la la la,

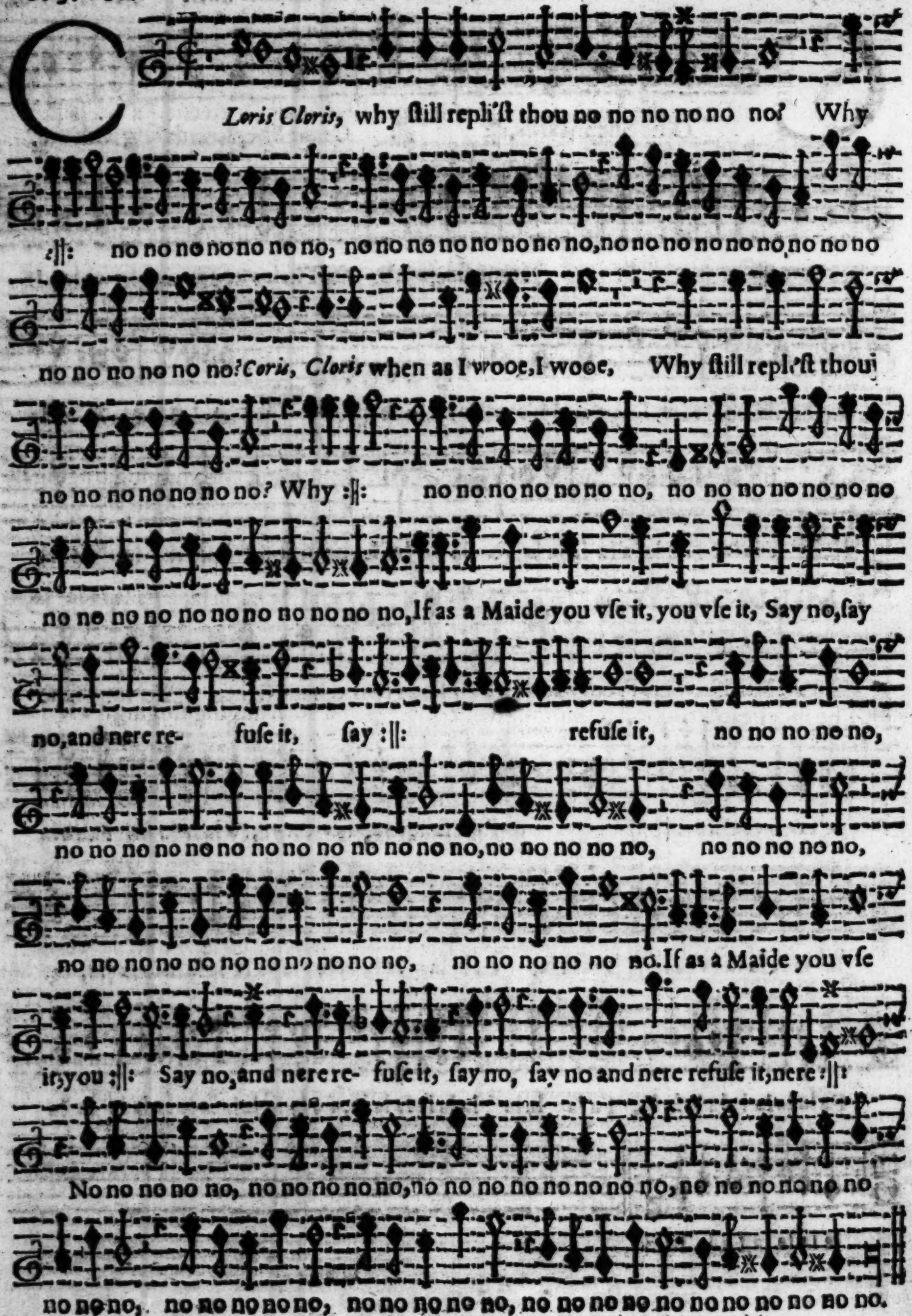


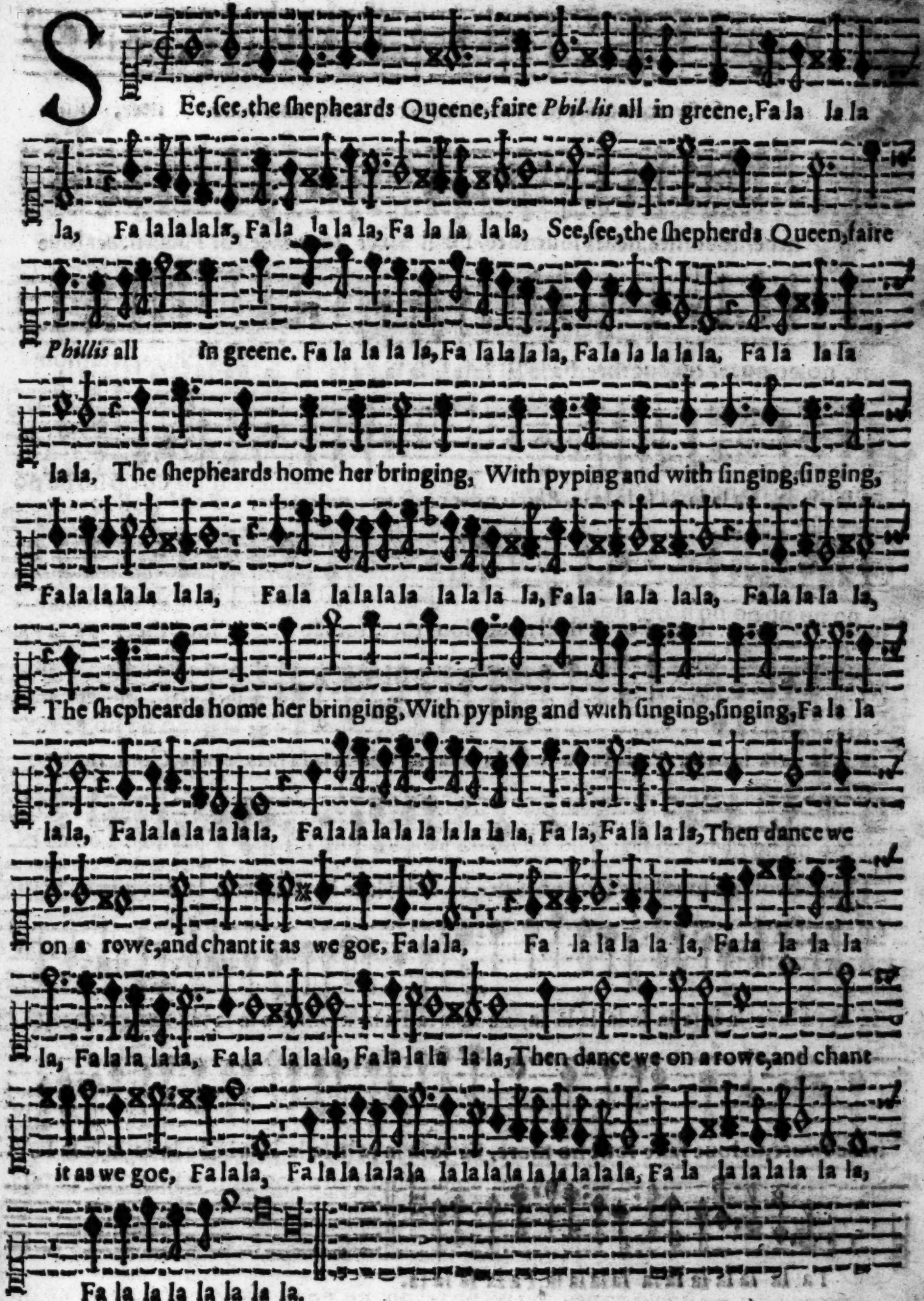
Here endeth the Songs of foure parts.

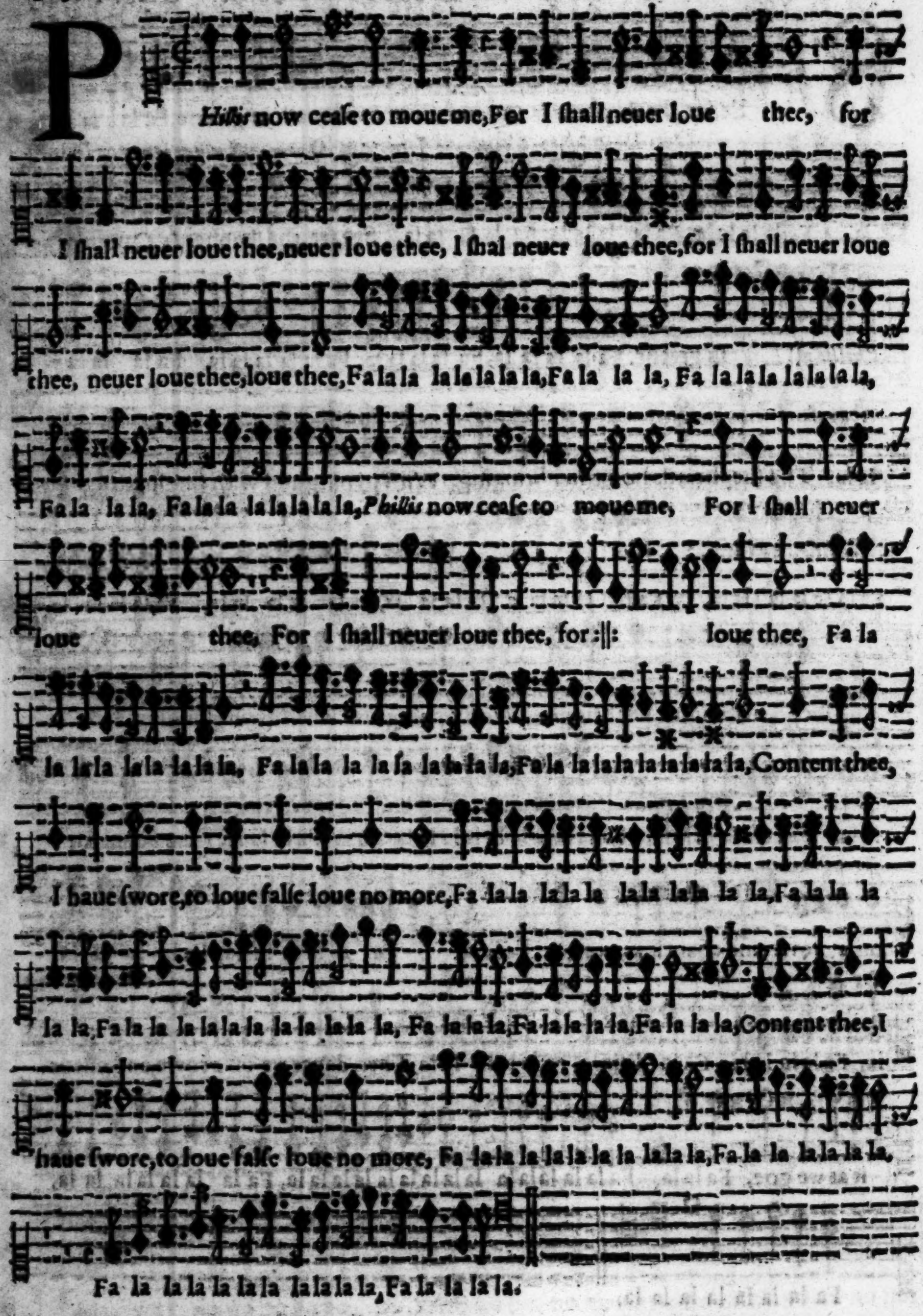

TO the ſhady Woods now wend we, to the ſhady Woods now
wend we, And there the mid-day ſpend we, ſpend we, ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, To the ſhady Woods now wend wee, And
there the mid-day ſpend we, and there the mid-day ſpend we, Fa la la la la la
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, And we may be the bolder, Fa la
la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. There tis colder, And
we may, we may be the bolder, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la
la la la la la la la la.

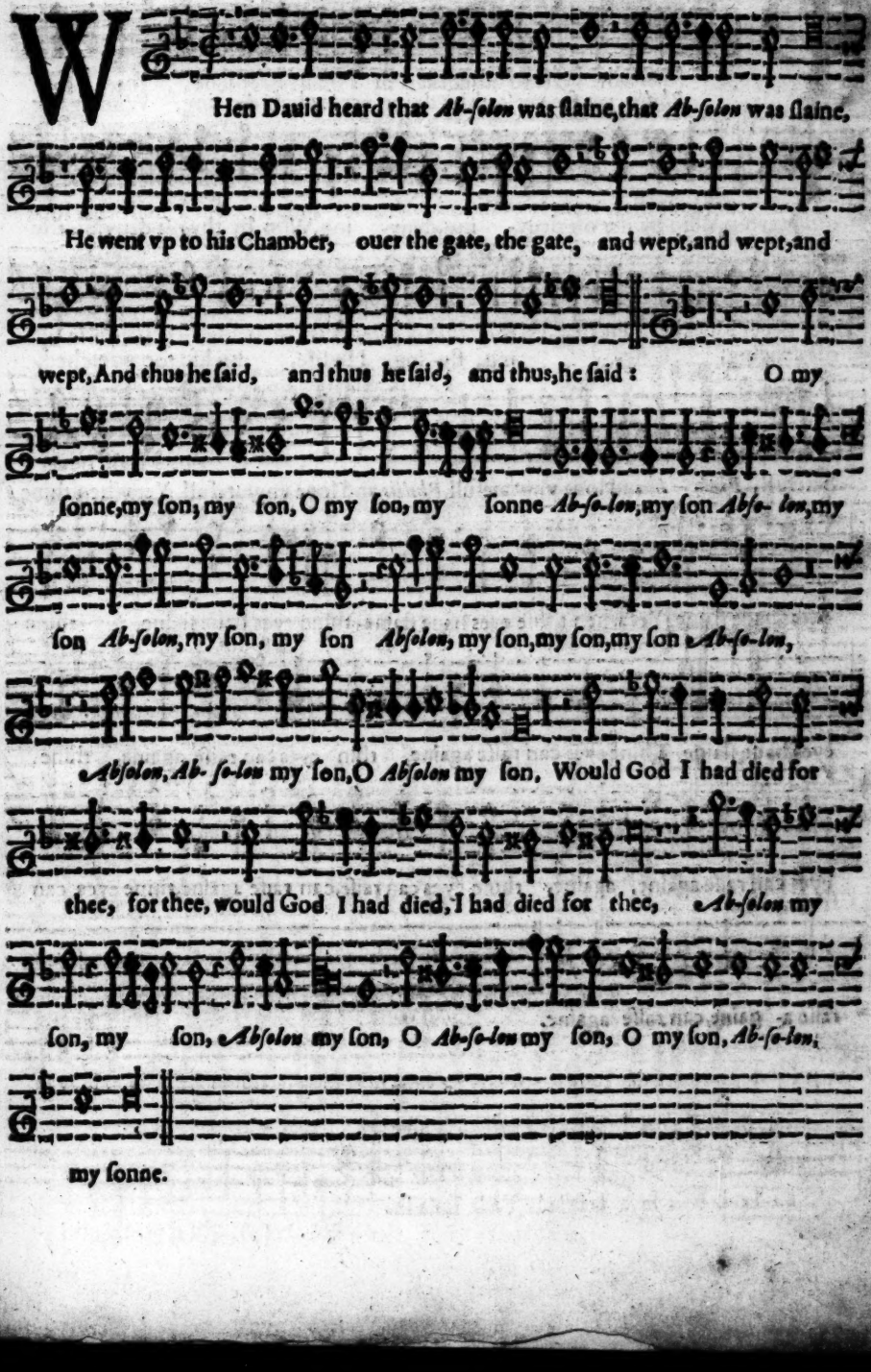

Too much I once lamen- ted, :||: While loue my heart tormented, :||:
:||: :||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Too much I once lamen- ted, I :||: While loue my
hart tormented, :||: :||: :||: :||: Fa la la la la la la
la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Alas, aye
me, Alas and aye me, aye me, sat I wringing, :||: :||: Now
chanting go & singing, now :||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
la la, Alas and aye me Alas :||: sat I wringing :||: :||: wring-
ing, Now chanting goe, & singing, now :||: Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la.

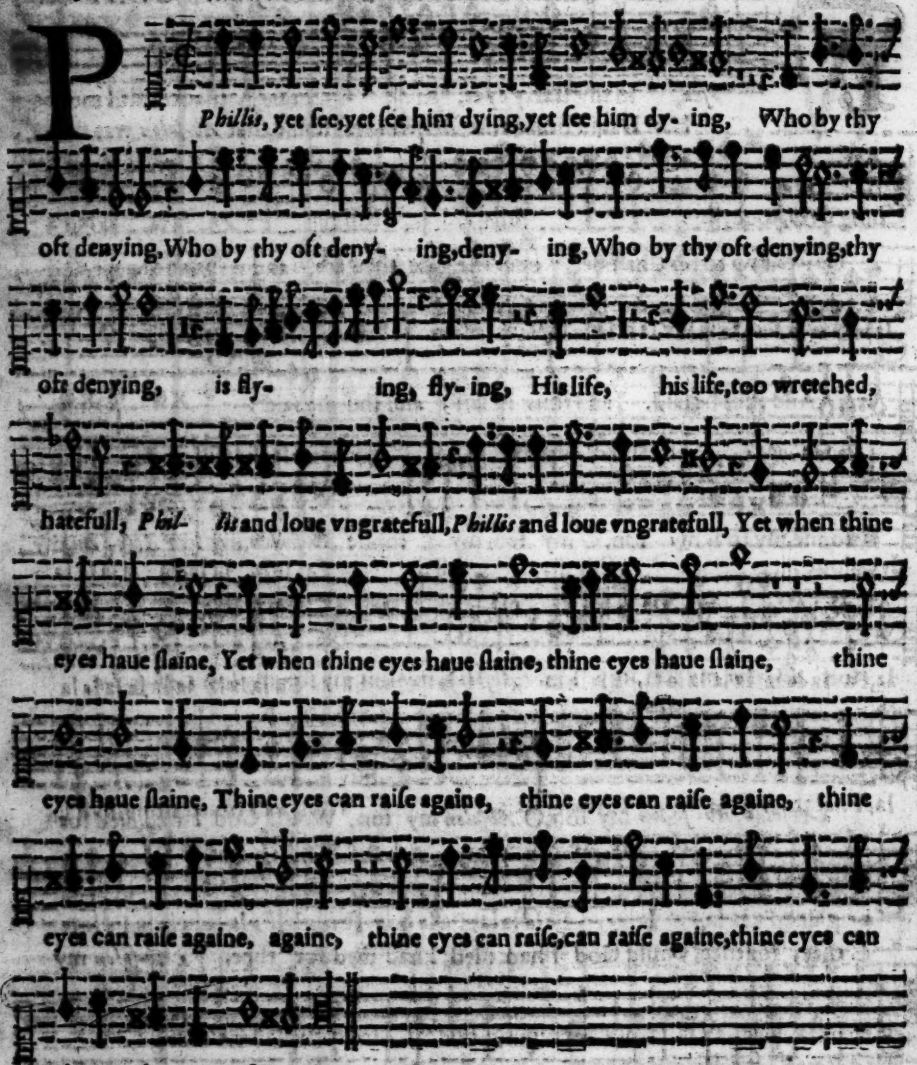

Come Shepheards, :||: :||: Come Shepheards ſing with me,
come :||: :||: come ſing with me, Thrice happy might we be, If
we ſhould neuer ſee, Loue and his miſe- ry, loue :||: Fa la la la la la la, Fa la
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Loue now we hate thy lore, More
then we lou'd before, From hence we all haue ſwore, haue ſwore, To loue falſe
loue no more, to :||: to loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la, Fa la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la, Fa la la la.

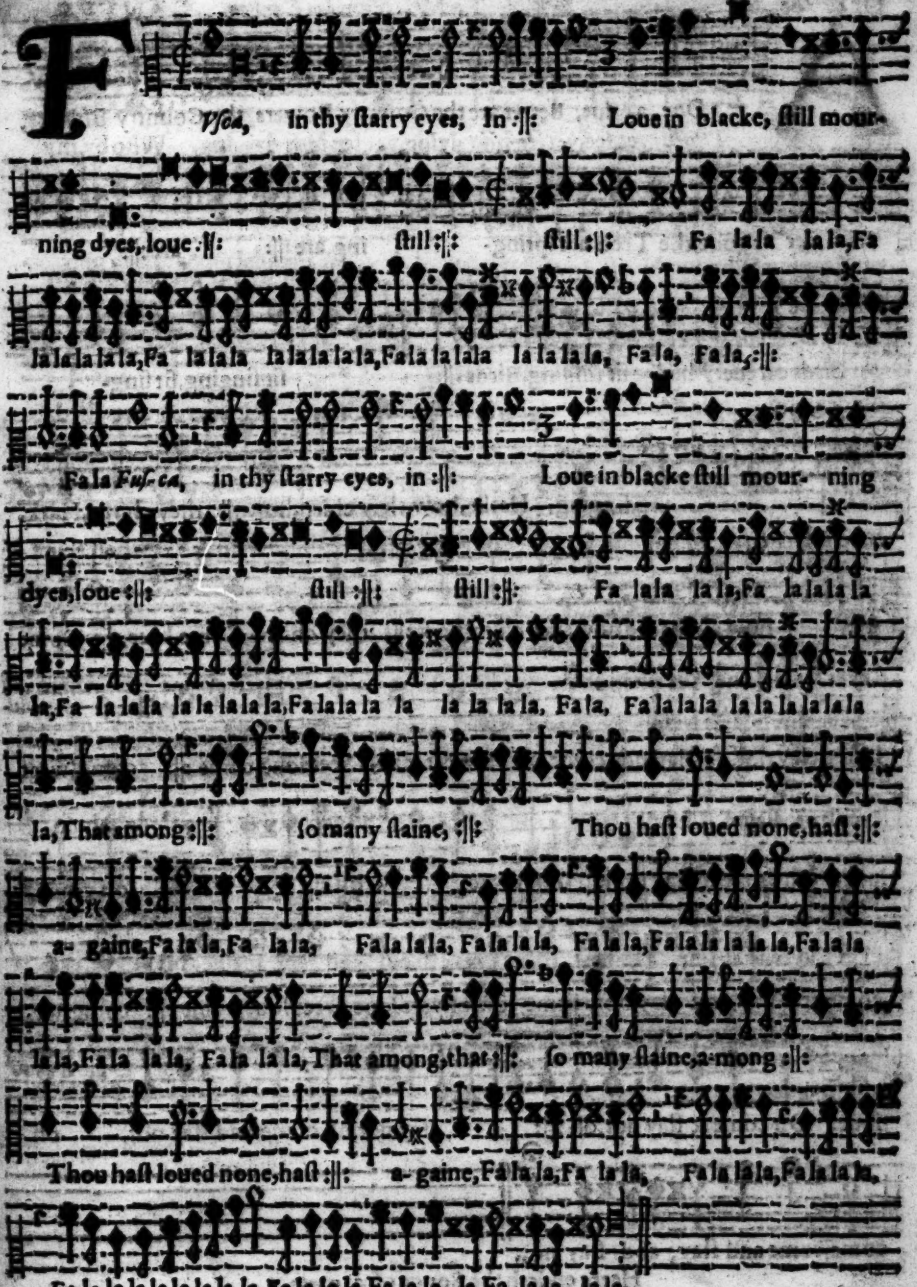

Cloris Cloris, why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no no no no no? Why
:||: no no no no no no no, no no no no no no no no,no no no no no no,no no no
no no no no no no? Coris, Cloris when as I wooe, I wooe, Why ſtill repli'ſt thou
no no no no no no no? Why :||: no no no no no no no, no no no no no no no
no no no no no no no no no no no, If as a Maide you vſe it, you vſe it, Say no, ſay
no, and nere re- fuſe it, ſay :||: refuſe it, no no no no no,
no no no no no no no no no no no no no no,no no no no no, no no no no no,
no no no no no no no no no no no, no no no no no no. If as a Maide you vſe
it, you :||: Say no, and nere re- fuſe it, ſay no, ſay no and nere refuſe it, nere :||:
No no no no no, no no no no no no,no no no no no no no no, no no no no no no
no no no, no no no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no no no no no no no no.

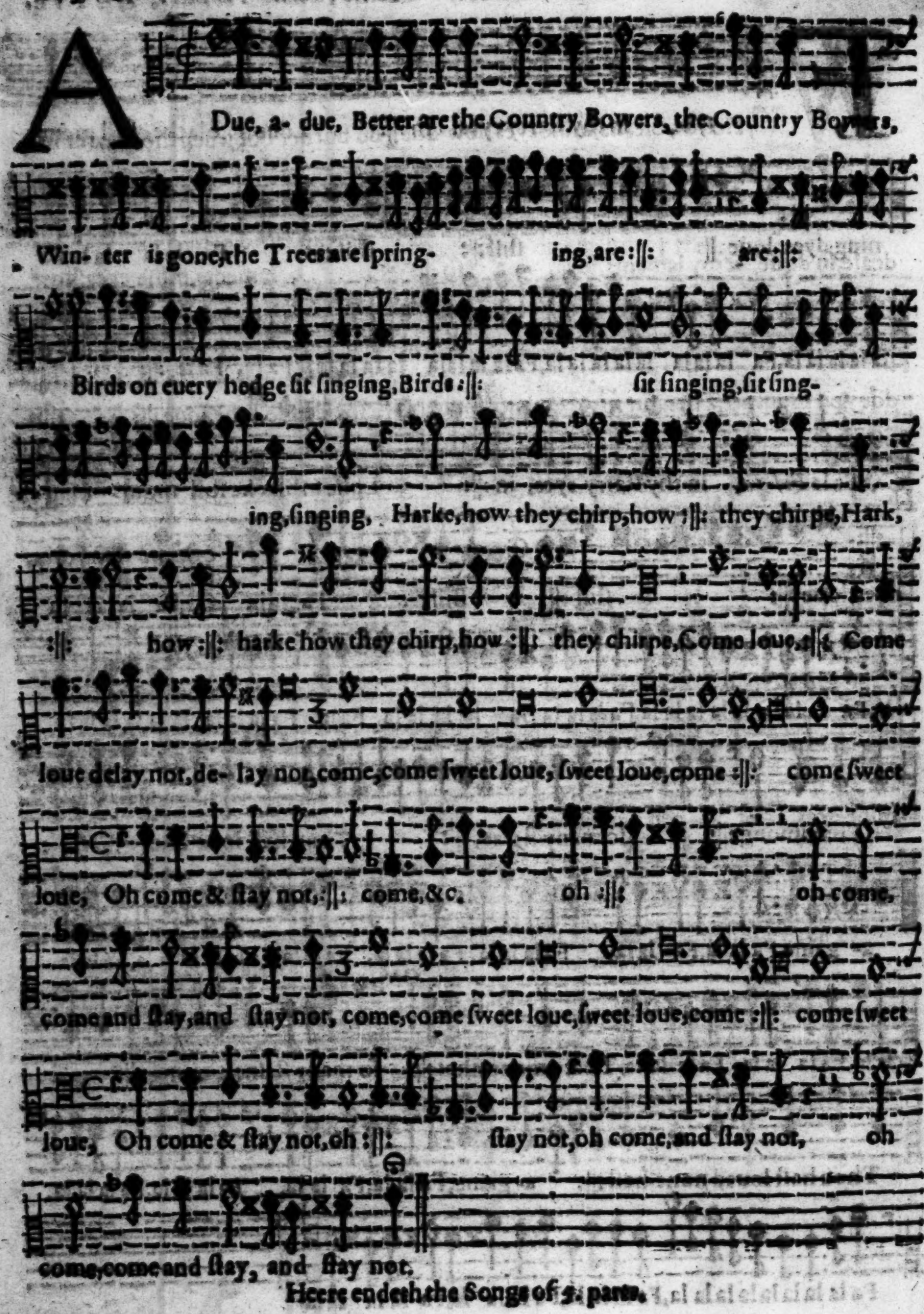

See, see, the shepheards Queene, faire *Phillis* all in greene, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, See, see, the shepherds Queen, faire *Phillis* all in greene. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, The shepheards home her bringing, With pyping and with singing, singing, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, The shepheards home her bringing, With pyping and with singing, singing, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant it as we goe, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant it as we goe, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la.


Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, for
I ſhall neuer loue thee, neuer loue thee, I ſhal neuer loue thee, for I ſhall neuer loue
thee, neuer loue thee, loue thee, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer
loue thee, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, for :||: loue thee, Fa la
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Content thee,
I haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Content thee, I
haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la.

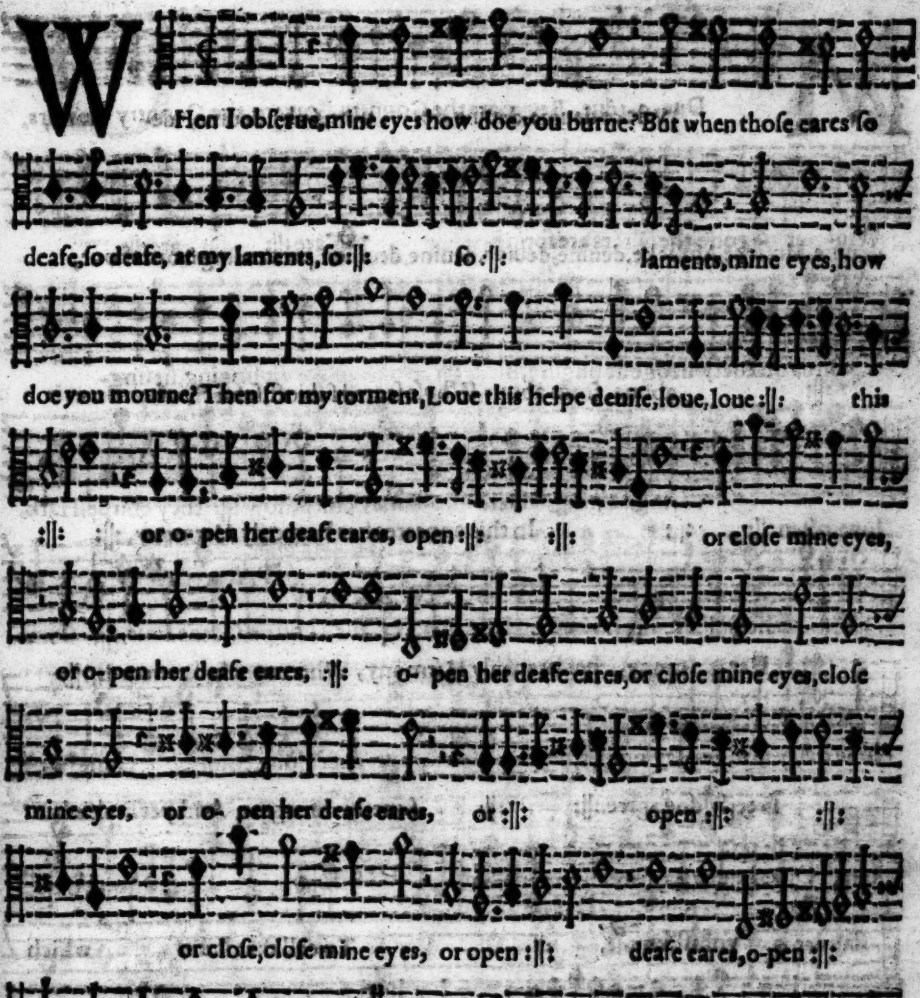

When Dauid heard that Ab-ſolon was ſlaine, that Ab-ſolon was ſlaine,
He went vp to his Chamber, ouer the gate, the gate, and wept, and wept, and
wept, And thus he ſaid, and thus he ſaid, and thus, he ſaid: O my
ſonne, my ſon, my ſon, O my ſon, my ſonne Ab-ſo-lon, my ſon Abſo- lon, my
ſon Ab-ſolon, my ſon, my ſon Abſolon, my ſon, my ſon, my ſon Ab-ſo-lon,
Abſolon, Ab- ſo-lon my ſon, O Abſolon my ſon, Would God I had died for
thee, for thee, would God I had died, I had died for thee, Ab-ſolon my
ſon, my ſon, Abſolon my ſon, O Ab-ſo-lon my ſon, O my ſon, Ab-ſo-lon,
my ſonne.

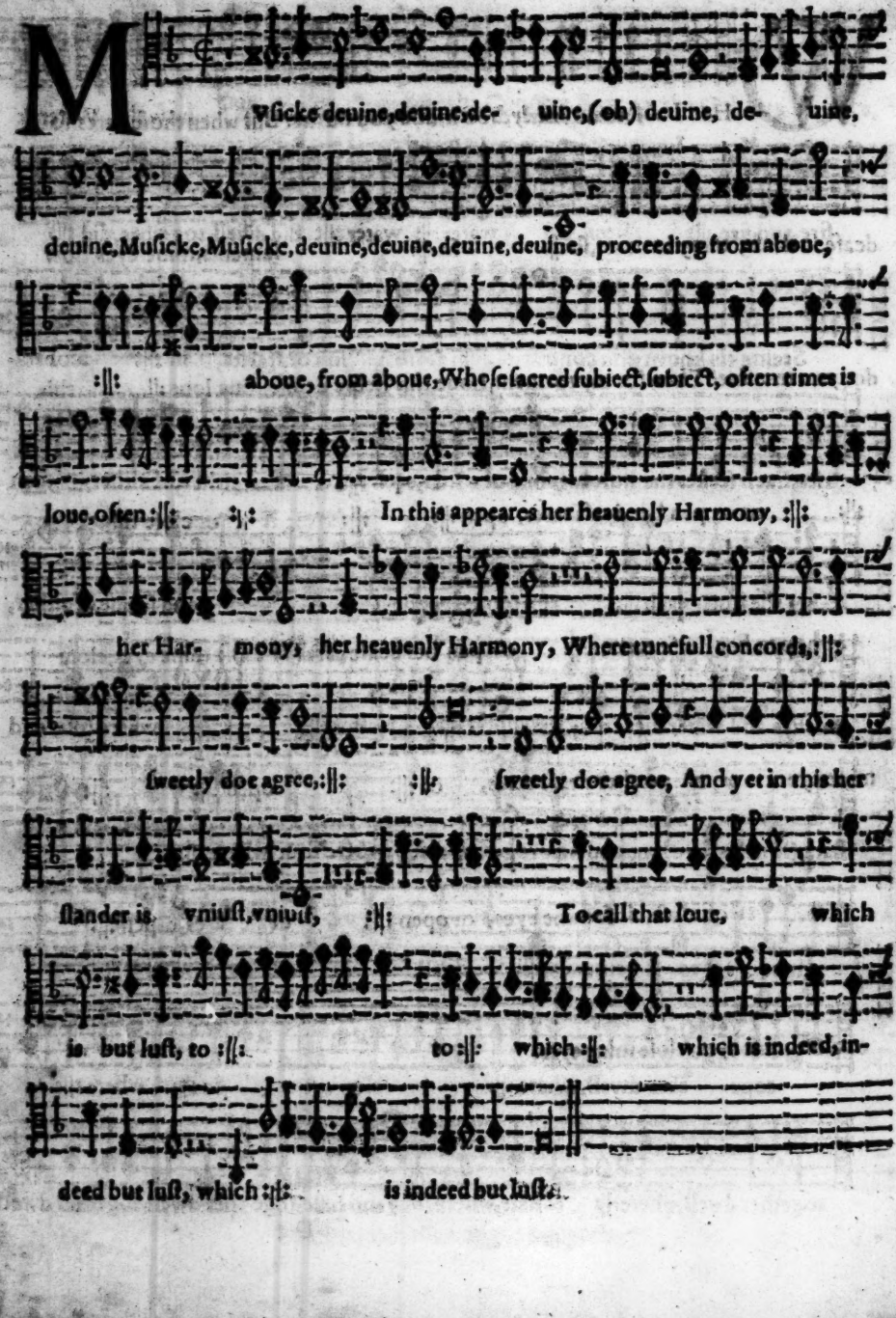

Phillis, yet see, yet see him dying, yet see him dy- ing, Who by thy
oft denying, Who by thy oft deny- ing, deny- ing, Who by thy oft denying, thy
oft denying, is fly- ing, fly- ing, His life, his life, too wretched,
hatefull, Phil- lis and loue vngratefull, Phillis and loue vngratefull, Yet when thine
eyes haue slaine, Yet when thine eyes haue slaine, thine eyes haue slaine, thine
eyes haue slaine, Thine eyes can raise againe, thine eyes can raise againe, thine
eyes can raise againe, againe, thine eyes can raise, can raise againe, thine eyes can
raise a- gaine, can raise againe.

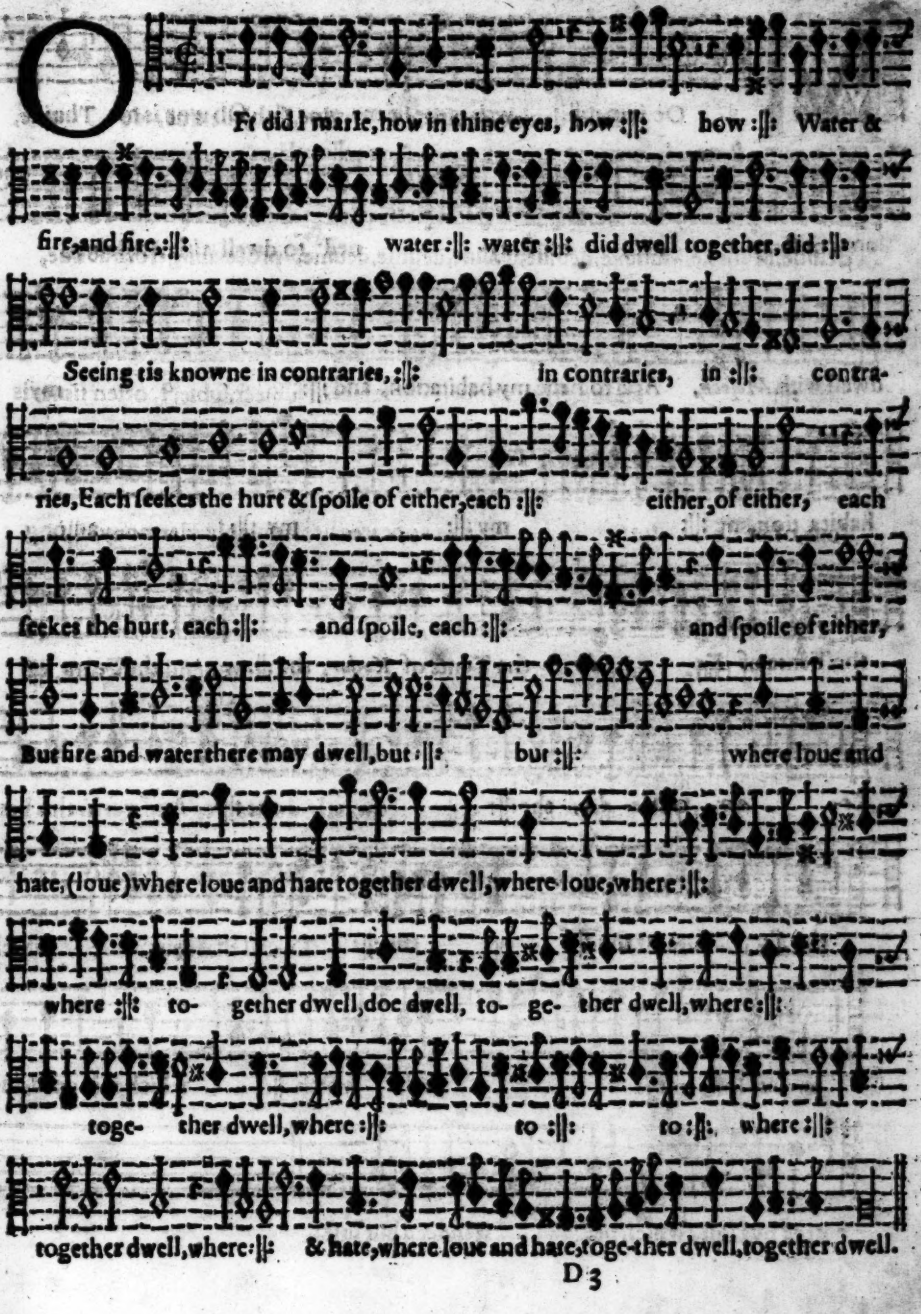

FVsca, in thy ſtarry eyes, In :||: Loue in blacke, ſtill mour-
ning dyes, loue :||: ſtill :||: ſtill :||: Fa la la la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la, :||:
Fa la *Fuſ-ca*, in thy ſtarry eyes, in :||: Loue in blacke ſtill mour- ning
dyes, loue :||: ſtill :||: ſtill :||: Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la
la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la la la la
la, That among :||: ſo many ſlaine, :||: Thou haſt loued none, haſt :||:
a- gaine, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la
la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, That among, that :||: ſo many ſlaine, a-mong :||:
Thou haſt loued none, haſt :||: a- gaine, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la.

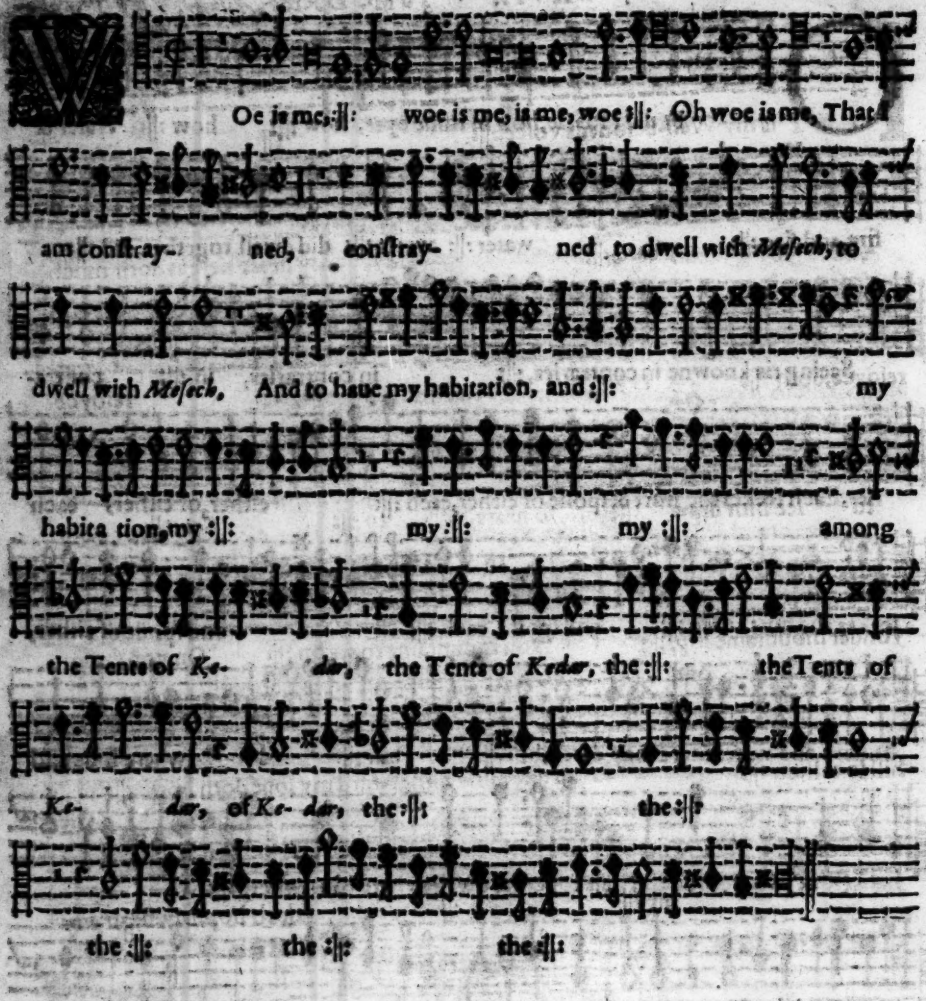


Heere endeth the Songs of 5. parts.

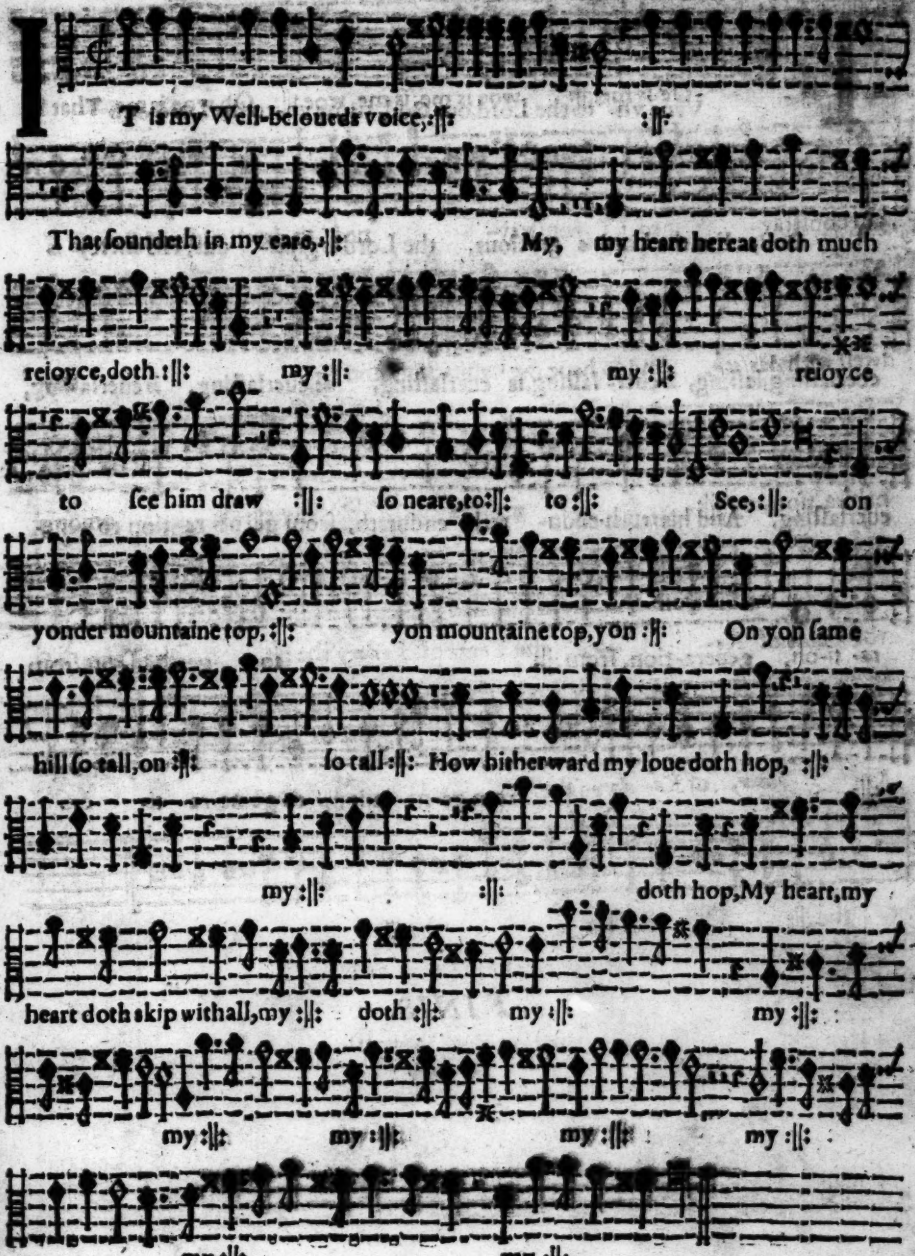

When I obserue, mine eyes how doe you burne? But when those eares so
deafe, so deafe, at my laments, so :||: so :||: laments, mine eyes, how
doe you mourne? Then for my torment, Loue this helpe deuise, loue, loue :||: this
:||: or o- pen her deafe eares, open :||: :||: or close mine eyes,
or o- pen her deafe eares, :||: o- pen her deafe eares, or close mine eyes, close
mine eyes, or o- pen her deafe eares, or :||: open :||: :||:
or close, close mine eyes, or open :||: deafe eares, o-pen :||:
or close mine eyes, close mine eyes.

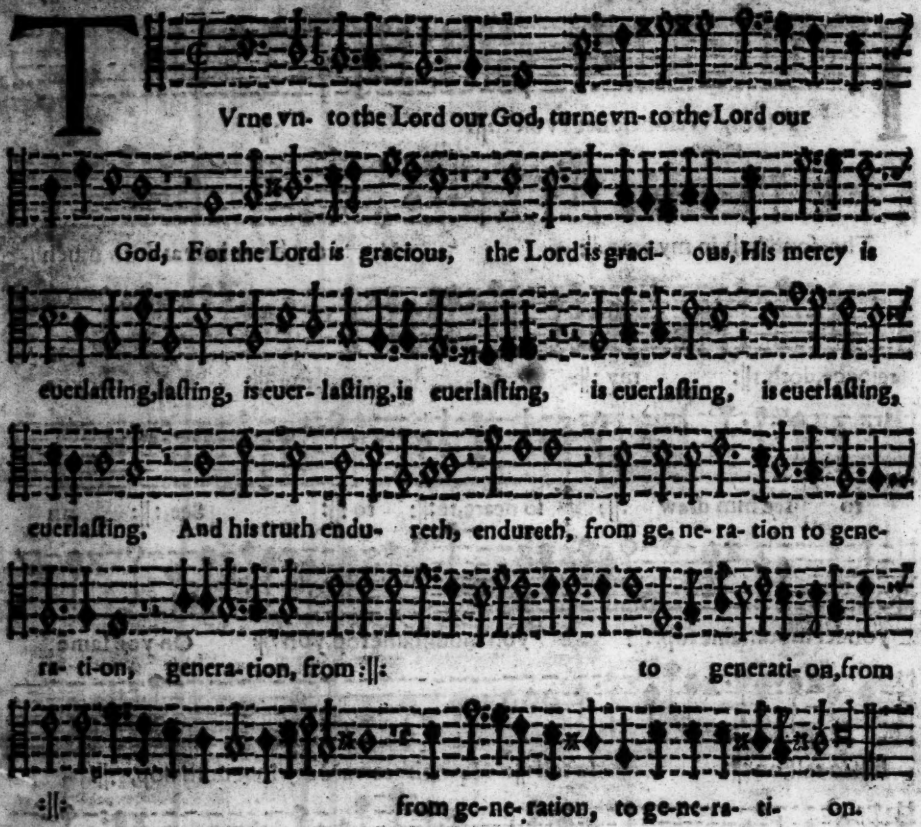

Vsicke deuine, deuine, de- uine, (oh) deuine, de- uine,
deuine, Musicke, Musicke, deuine, deuine, deuine, deuine, proceeding from aboue,
aboue, from aboue, Whose sacred subiect, subiect, often times is
loue, often
In this appeares her heauenly Harmony,
her Har- mony, her heauenly Harmony, Where tunefull concords,
sweetly doe agree,
sweetly doe agree, And yet in this her
slander is vniust, vniust,
To call that loue, which
is but lust, to
to
which
which is indeed, in-
deed but lust, which
is indeed but lust.


O Ft did I marle, how in thine eyes, how :||: how :||: Water &
fire, and fire, :||: water :||: water :||: did dwell together, did :||:
Seeing tis knowne in contraries, :||: in contraries, in :||: contra-
ries, Each ſeekes the hurt & ſpoile of either, each :||: either, of either, each
ſeekes the hurt, each :||: and ſpoile, each :||: and ſpoile of either,
But fire and water there may dwell, but :||: but :||: where loue and
hate, (loue) where loue and hate together dwell, where loue, where :||:
where :||: to- gether dwell, doe dwell, to- ge- ther dwell, where :||:
toge- ther dwell, where :||: to :||: to :||: where :||:
together dwell, where :||: & hate, where loue and hate, toge-ther dwell, together dwell.


Woe is me, :||: woe is me, is me, woe :||: Oh woe is me, That I
am constray- ned, constray- ned to dwell with *Mesech*, to
dwell with *Mesech*, And to haue my habitation, and :||: my
habita tion, my :||: my :||: my :||: among
the Tents of *Ke-* *dar*, the Tents of *Kedar*, the :||: the Tents of
Ke- *dar*, of *Ke-* *dar*, the :||: the :||:
the :||: the :||: the :||:

Of 6. Voc. XXVII. To Mr. Doctor Ailmer. ALTVS.


IT is my Well-beloueds voice, :||: :||:
That soundeth in my eare, :||: My, my heart hereat doth much
reioyce, doth :||: my :||: my :||: reioyce
to see him draw :||: so neare, to :||: to :||: See, :||: on
yonder mountaine top, :||: yon mountaine top, yon :||: On yon same
hill so tall, on :||: so tall :||: How hitherward my loue doth hop, :||:
my :||: :||: doth hop, My heart, my
heart doth skip withall, my :||: doth :||: my :||: my :||:
my :||: my :||: my :||: my :||:
my :||: my :||:


Vrne vn- to the Lord our God, turne vn- to the Lord our
God, For the Lord is gracious, the Lord is graci- ous, His mercy is
everlasting, lasting, is ever- lasting, is everlasting, is everlasting, is everlasting,
everlasting. And his truth endu- reth, endureth, from ge- ne- ra- tion to gene-
ra- ti-on, genera- tion, from :||: to generati- on, from
:||: from ge-ne- ration, to ge-ne-ra- ti- on.

FINIS.

ALTVS.

MVSICA SACRA: TO Sixe Voyces.

Compoſed in the Italian tongue
BY
GIOVANNI CROCE.

Newly Engliſhed.

IN LONDON
PRINTED BY THOMAS ESTE,
the aſsigne of William Barley.
1608.

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1608.

To the vertuous Louers of Muſicke.

Theſe Sonnets, compoſed firſt moſt exquiſitely in Italian by Sior. Francesco Bembo *a Gentleman of Italie; were ſo admired of* Giouan. Croce, *one of the moſt excellent Muſitians of the world; as well for their Poeſie, as Pietie (the Subſtance of them being drawen from thoſe ſeauen notable Pſalmes called Penetentials; indited by that Sweete Singer of Iſrael, inſpired of the holie Spirit) as that hee thought it worthy of his skill in Muſicke, to apply them to this Harmonie of Sixe parts; as well to honour their Author and his Compoſition, as to giue a profitable Delight vnto the vertuous. And my ſelfe often obſeruing the generall applauſe giuen theſe Songs when I haue heard them ſoong, (though ſomtimes without the words) thought it would be verie gratefull to many of our Engliſh louers of Muſick, if they were tranſlated, or imitated in our tongue: the rather, becauſe through their want of vnderſtanding the Italian, they are depriued of a Chief part of their delight. For albeit that the verie concent of the Note may ſweetly ſtrike the outward ſence of the eare; yet it is the Dittie, which conuayed with the Muſicke to the intellectual Soule, by the Organs of hearing, that doth touch the hart, and ſtir the affections eyther to Iocondnes, or Sadnes, Leuitie, or Grauitie, according to the nature of the Compoſition: in which reſpect (eſpecially) the articulate voice of man excelleth all other voices, and Inſtruments in the world. Beſides I ſuppoſed, that the Scarcetie (not onely in our tongue, but in all other vulgars) of Muſicke in this kinde, whereby men may be edified and God glorified, would make theſe the more acceptable; and peraduenture be a motiue to ſome of our excellent Muſitians to dedicate their diuine skill to the Seruice of God, in Songs of this more Sanctified kinde In which reſpects; and for that I was encouraged thereto by ſome, Skilfull in this Arte: I haue aduentured to publiſh theſe (otherwiſe deſtinate to priuacie) vnto the view of the world: Although I am not Ignorant that in this curious age, it is likely to run the ordinary fortune (euen of more exact labours) vpon the Shelues of ridged cenſure: But the Gentle, will winck at ſmall faults where they ſpie them: As for the Supercilious Critick if (after he haue compared them with the Originall) he diſlike them: he may pleaſe him ſelfe, and doe them all better: But doe Yee accept them with a Serene browe, and vſe them to the glory of God, and your Laudable and Chriſtian delight. Fare yee well.*

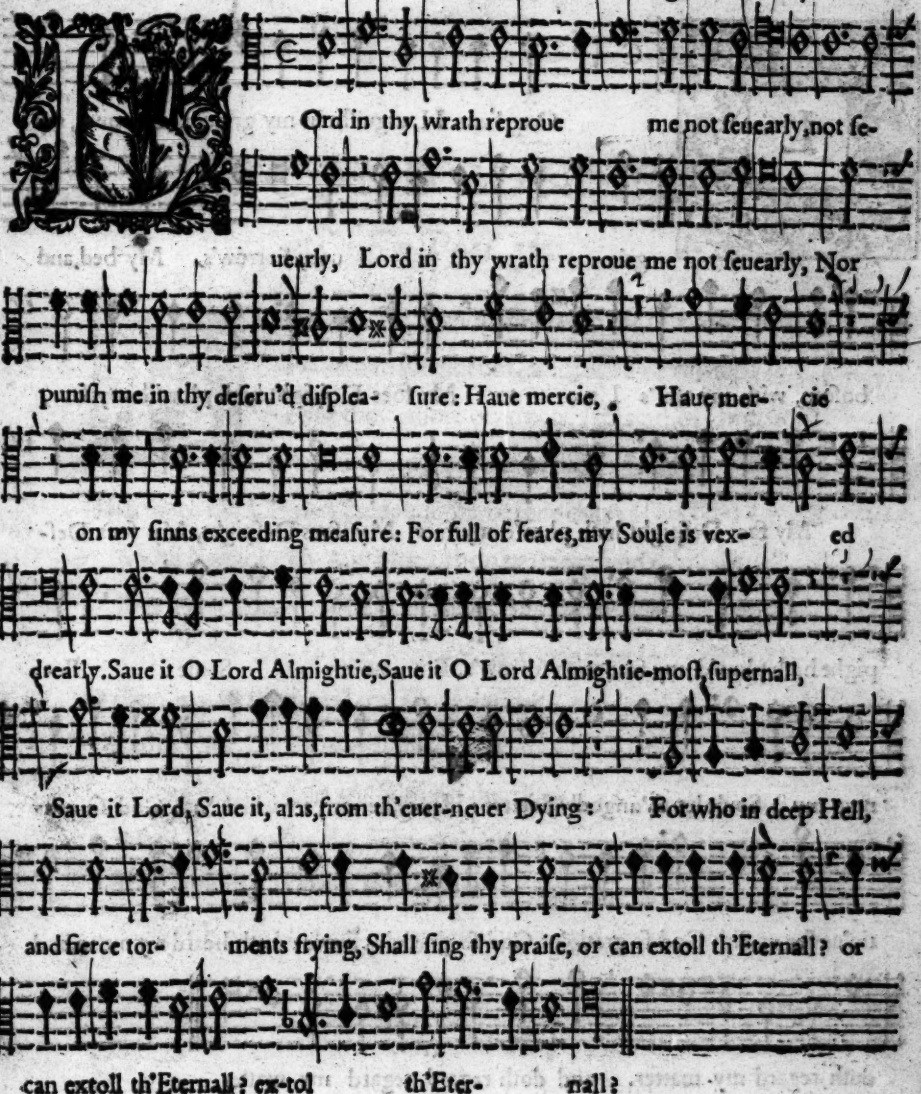
Your well-willer

R. H.

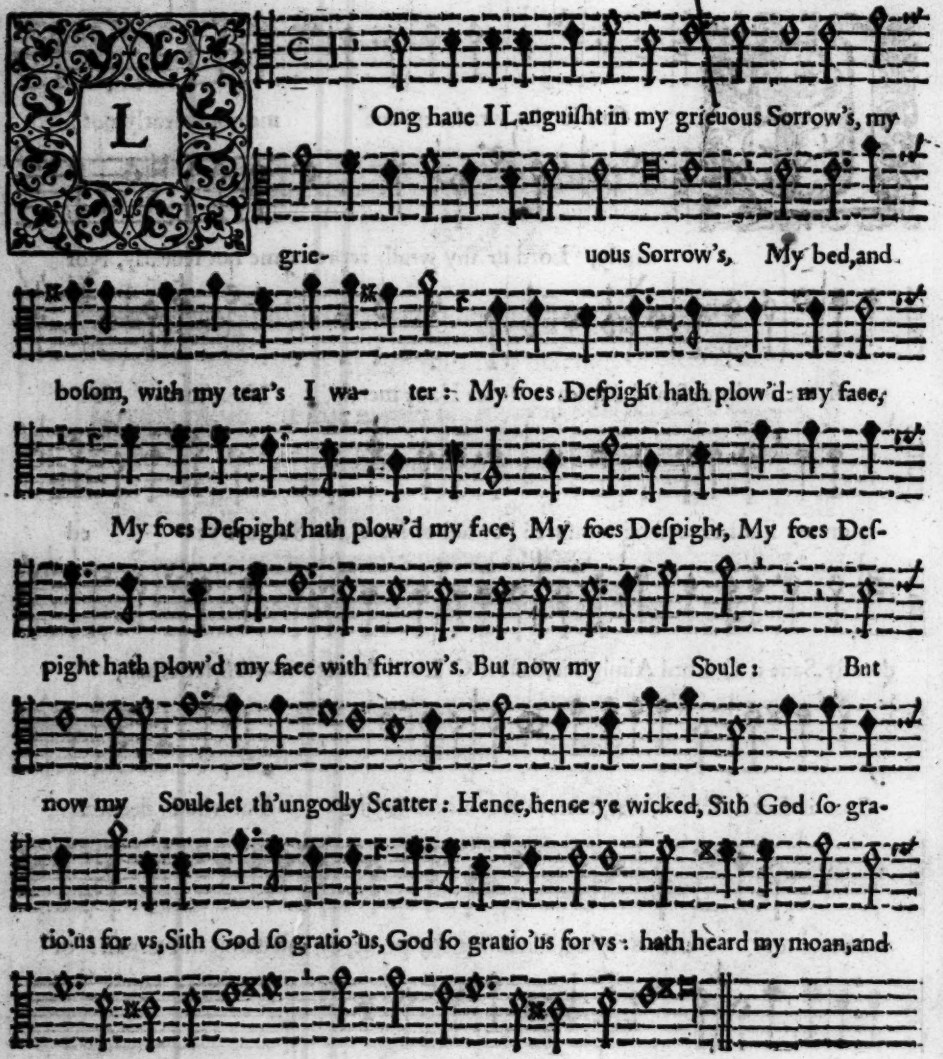
FIRST SONNET

Ex Psal. 6.

Ord, in thy wrath reproue mee not seuerly,
Nor punish me in thy deseru'd displeasure:
Haue mercy on my Sinns exceeding measure,
For full of feares, my Soule is vexed drearly.
Saue it (O Lord) Almightie most Supernall,
Saue it (alas) from the'uer-neuer Dying:
For who in deepe Hell (and fierce torments frying)
Shall sing thy praise, or can extoll th'Eternall?
Long haue I languisht in my grieuous Sorrow's,
My bed and bosome, with my teares I water:
My foes despight hath ploughd my face with furrows.
But (now my Soule) let the vngodly scatter:
Hence yee wicked, sith God (so gracious for vs)
Hath heard my moan, and doth regard my matter.


LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not ſeuearly, not ſe-
uearly, Lord in thy wrath reproue me not ſeuearly, Nor
puniſh me in thy deſeru'd diſplea- ſure: Haue mercie, Haue mer- cie
on my ſinns exceeding meaſure: For full of feares, my Soule is vex- ed
dreatly. Saue it O Lord Almightie, Saue it O Lord Almightie-moſt, ſupernall,
Saue it Lord, Saue it, alas, from th'euer-neuer Dying: For who in deep Hell,
and fierce tor- ments frying, Shall ſing thy praiſe, or can extoll th'Eternall? or
can extoll th'Eternall? ex-tol th'Eter- nall?

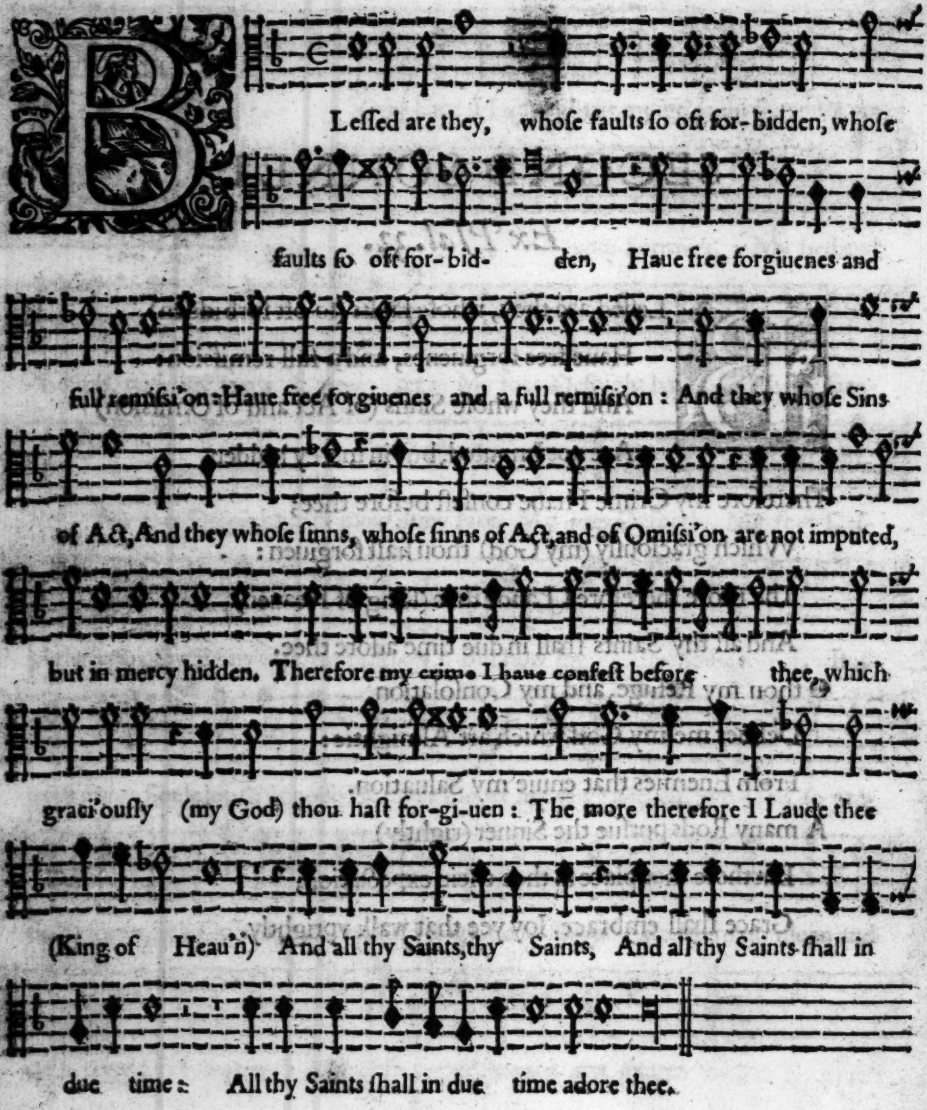
Tenato ho lungamente.



SECOND SONNET

Ex Pſal. 32.

Leſſed are they, whoſe faults (ſo oft forbidden)
Haue free forgiuenes, and a full remiſsion:
And they whoſe Sinns (of Act and of Omiſsion)
Are not Imputed, but in mercy hidden.
Therefore my Crime I haue confeſt before thee;
Which graciouſly (my God) thou haſt forgiuen:
The more therefore I Laude thee (King of Heauen)
And all thy Saints ſhall in due time adore thee.
O thou my Refuge, and my Conſolation,
Deliuer me my God which art Almightie:
From Enemies that enuie my Saluation.
A many Rods purſue the Sinner (rightly)
But thoſe that place in thee their expectation,
Grace ſhall embrace. Ioy yee that walk vprightly.


Blessed are they, whose faults so oft for-bidden, whose
faults so oft for-bid- den, Haue free forgiuenes and
full remissi'on: Haue free forgiuenes and a full remissi'on: And they whose Sins
of Act, And they whose sinns, whose sinns of Act, and of Omissi'on are not imputed,
but in mercy hidden. Therefore my crime I haue confest before thee, which
graci'ously (my God) thou hast for-gi-uen: The more therefore I Laude thee
(King of Heau'n) And all thy Saints, thy Saints, And all thy Saints shall in
due time: All thy Saints shall in due time adore thee.

Thou my Refuge and my Conſo-la- ti'on,

and Conſo-la- ti'on, and Conſo-la-

ti'on, Deliuer me my God, Deliuer me my God, Deliuer me my God which

art Almightie: Almightie: From Enemies that enuie my Saluati'on.

my Sal- uati'on. A many Rods purſue the Sinner right- ly; But thoſe that

place in thee their Expectati'on, Grace ſhall embrace. Grace ſhall embrace. Grace

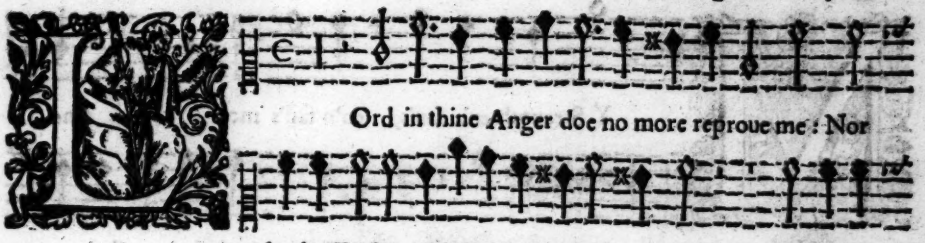
ſhall embrace. Ioy yee that walk vprightly. vprightly. Ioy yee that

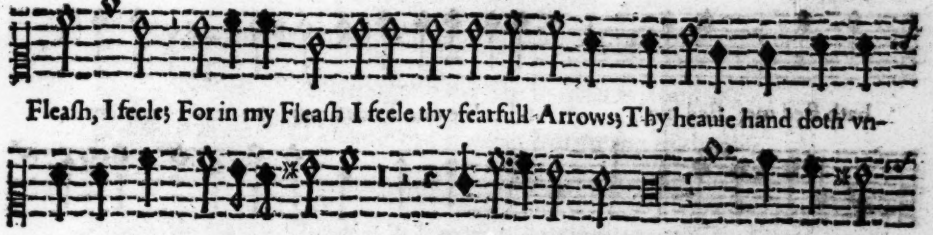
walk. vprightly. Ioy yee that walk vp- rightly.

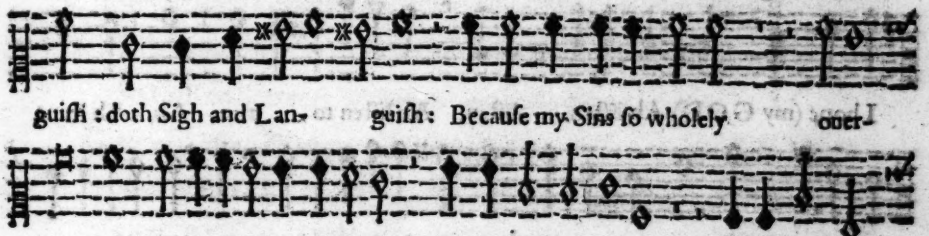
THIRD SONNET

Ex Pſal. 38.

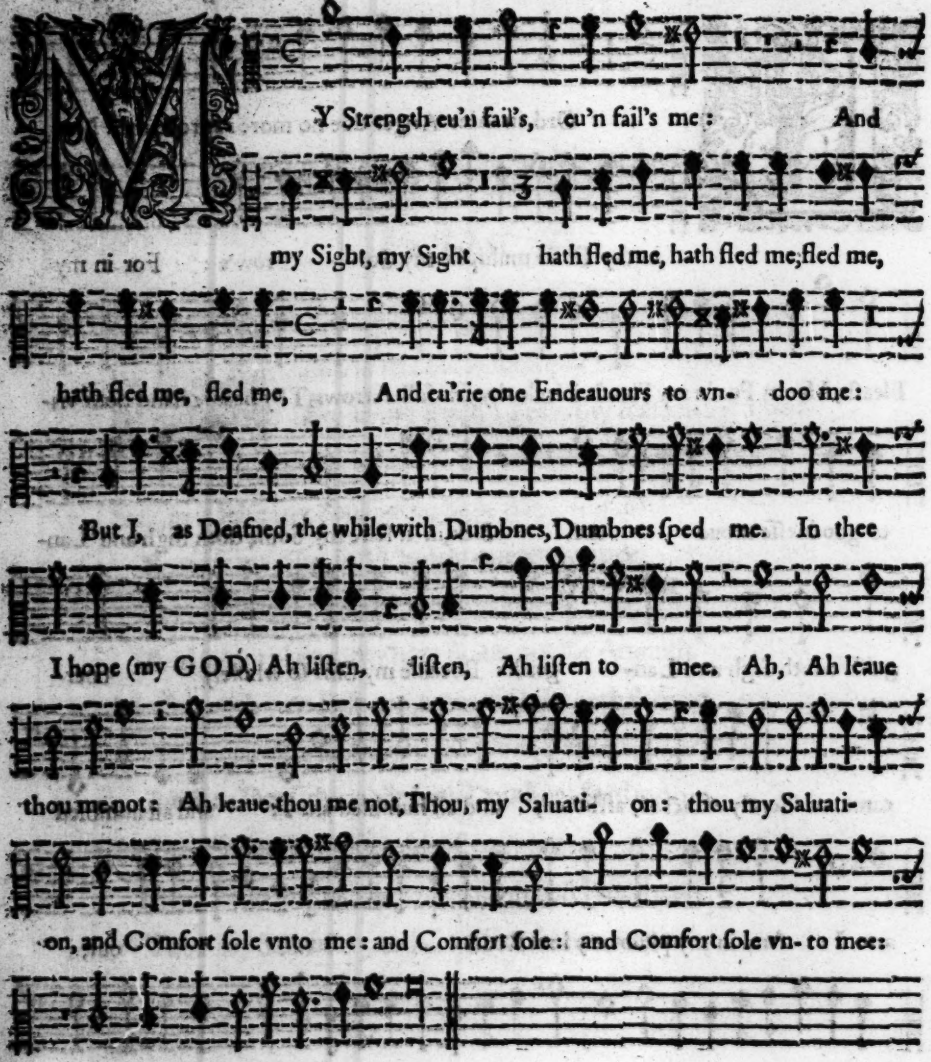
Ord, in thine Anger doe no more reprooue me,
Nor in thy Furie multiply my Sorrows;
For in my fleaſh I Feele thy fearfull Arrows:
Thy heauie hand doth vnto Goodnes mooue me.
Sick, in it ſelfe my Soule doth Sigh and Languiſh:
Becauſe my Sins ſo Wholely ouercame mee,
Sorely afflicted, and all humbled am I;
And in my playnt, my hart Roars out for Anguiſh.
My Strength eu'n fail's me, and my Sight hath fled me,
And euery one Endeauours to vndoo mee,
But I, as Deaf, the while with Dumbnes ſped me.
In thee I hope (my God) Ah liſten to me:
Ah, Leaue me not (thou that canſt beſt beſted me)
Thou my Saluation, and Comfort ſole vnto me.


Ord in thine Anger doe no more reproue me: Nor
in thy Furie multiplie my Sor- row's: For in my


Fleash, I feele; For in my Fleash I feele thy fearfull Arrows; Thy heauie hand doth vn-
to goodneſſe moue me. Sick, in it ſelfe my Soule doth Sigh and Lan-


guiſh: doth Sigh and Lan- guiſh: Becauſe my Sins ſo wholely ouer-
came me: Sorely afflicted, afflicted, and all humbled am I: and all humbled

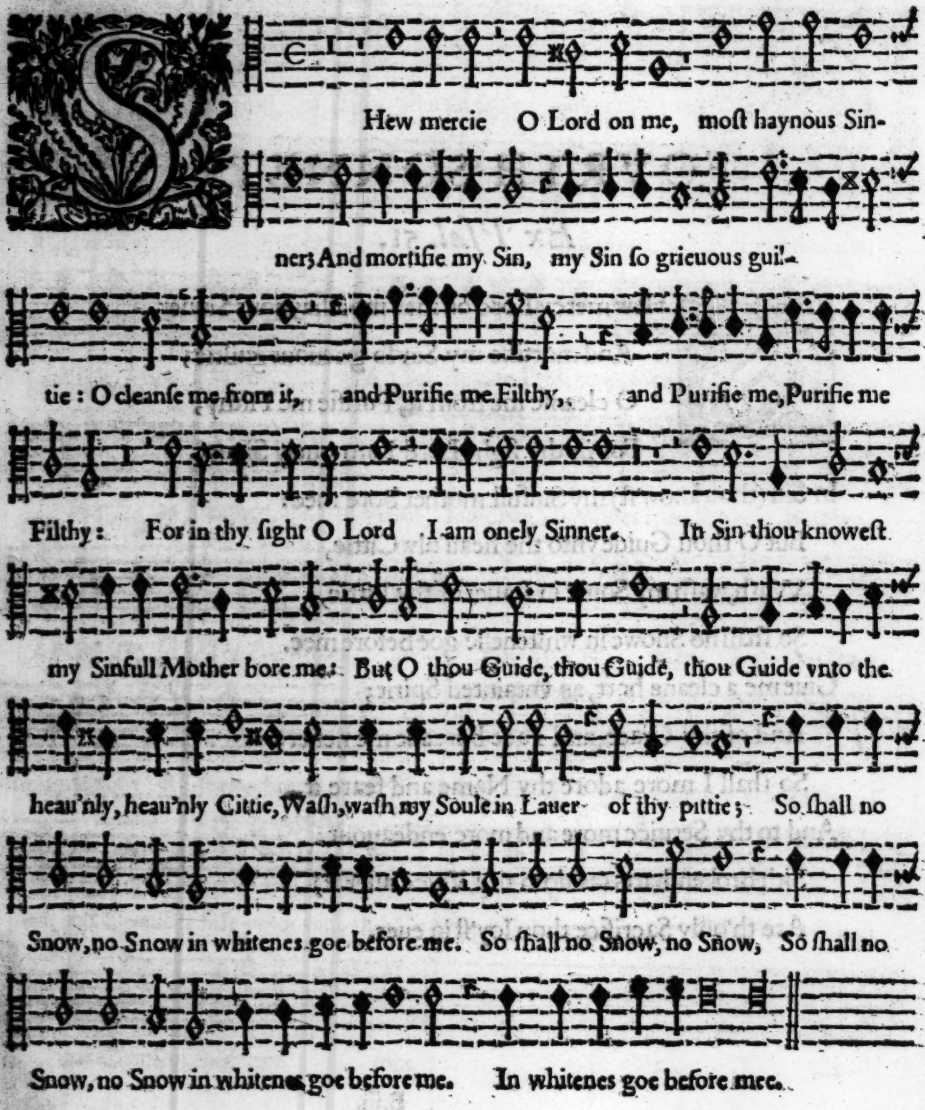
am I: And in my plaint my hart Roars out,
Roars out, Roars out, Roars out,
for an- guiſh. for an- guiſh.


MY Strength eu'n fail's, eu'n fail's me: And
my Sight, my Sight hath fled me, hath fled me, fled me,
hath fled me, fled me, And eu'rie one Endeauours to vn- doo me:
But I, as Deafned, the while with Dumbnes, Dumbnes ſped me. In thee
I hope (my GOD) Ah liſten, liſten, Ah liſten to mee. Ah, Ah leaue
thou me not: Ah leaue thou me not, Thou, my Saluati- on: thou my Saluati-
on, and Comfort ſole vnto me: and Comfort ſole: and Comfort ſole vn- to mee:
and Comfort ſole vnto mee,

FOVRTH SONNET

Ex Pſal. 51.

Hew mercy Lord on mee moſt haynous Sinner,
And mortifie my Sin ſo grieuous guiltie;
O cleanſe me from it, Purifie me Filthy;
For in thy ſight Lord I am onely Sinner.
In Sin (thou know'ſt) my Sinfull mother bore mee:
But O thou Guide vnto the heau'nly Cittie,
Waſh, waſh my Soule in Lauer of thy Pittie,
So ſhall no Snowe in whiteneſſe goe before mee.
Giue me a cleane hart, an vntainted Spirit;
And of thy Grace, and Face bereaue me neuer;
So ſhall I more adore thy Name and feare it,
And to thy Seruice more and more endeauour:
Sith broken harts (as doth thy Voice auer it)
Are th'only Sacrifice thou Ioy'ſt in euer.


Hew mercie O Lord on me, moſt haynous Sin-
ner; And mortifie my Sin, my Sin ſo grieuous guil-
tie: O cleanſe me from it, and Purifie me Filthy, and Purifie me, Purifie me
Filthy: For in thy ſight O Lord I am onely Sinner. In Sin thou knoweſt
my Sinfull Mother bore me: But O thou Guide, thou Guide, thou Guide vnto the
heau'nly, heau'nly Cittie, Waſh, waſh my Soule in Lauer of thy pittie; So ſhall no
Snow, no Snow in whitenes goe before me. So ſhall no Snow, no Snow, So ſhall no
Snow, no Snow in whitenes goe before me. In whitenes goe before mee.

Iue me a cleane hart, an vntainted Spirit: an vntainted

an vntainted Spirit: And of thy Grace and Face bereare

me neuer: And of thy Grace and Face bereaue me neuer; So ſhall I more adore,

So ſhall I more adore thy name, thy name and feare it: thy name, thy name

and feare it: thy name and feare it: And to, And to thy Seruice more and more In-

deauour: Sith broken harts, as doth thy voyce auer it: Sith broken harts as

doth thy voyce auer it, Are th'only Sacrifice, thou Ioyeſt in E- uer.

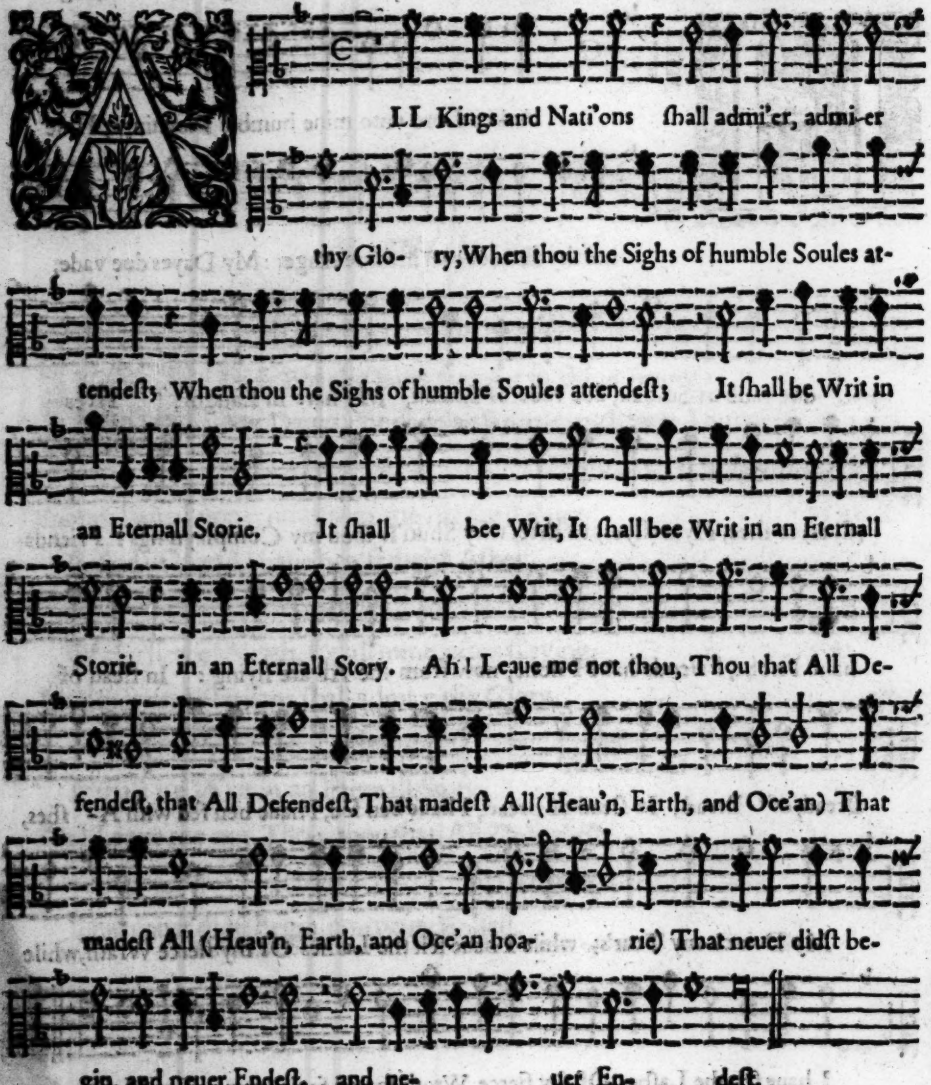
thou Ioyeſt in euer.

FIFT SONNET

Ex Pſal. 102.

HArken O Lord vnto mine humble Playnings,
Hide not thy Face for euer in thine Anger:
My Dayes doe vade as Smoak, my hart in Langor:
Hyes (Flyes) to thee: why Shu'nſt thou my Complaynings?
Friends haue I none; now from me All are flying:
In ſted of Bread I haue ben fed with Aſhes,
My Drinck my Tears; while I haue felt the Laſhes
Of thy fierce Wrath, for all mine often Crying.
All Kings and Nati'ons ſhall admire thy Glory,
When thou, the Sighs of humble Soules attendeſt;
It ſhall be Writ in an Eternall Story.
Ah! Leaue me not, Thou, thou that All Defendeſt,
That madeſt All; (Heau'n, Earth, and Ocean hoarie;)
That neuer didſt Begin, and neuer Endeſt.

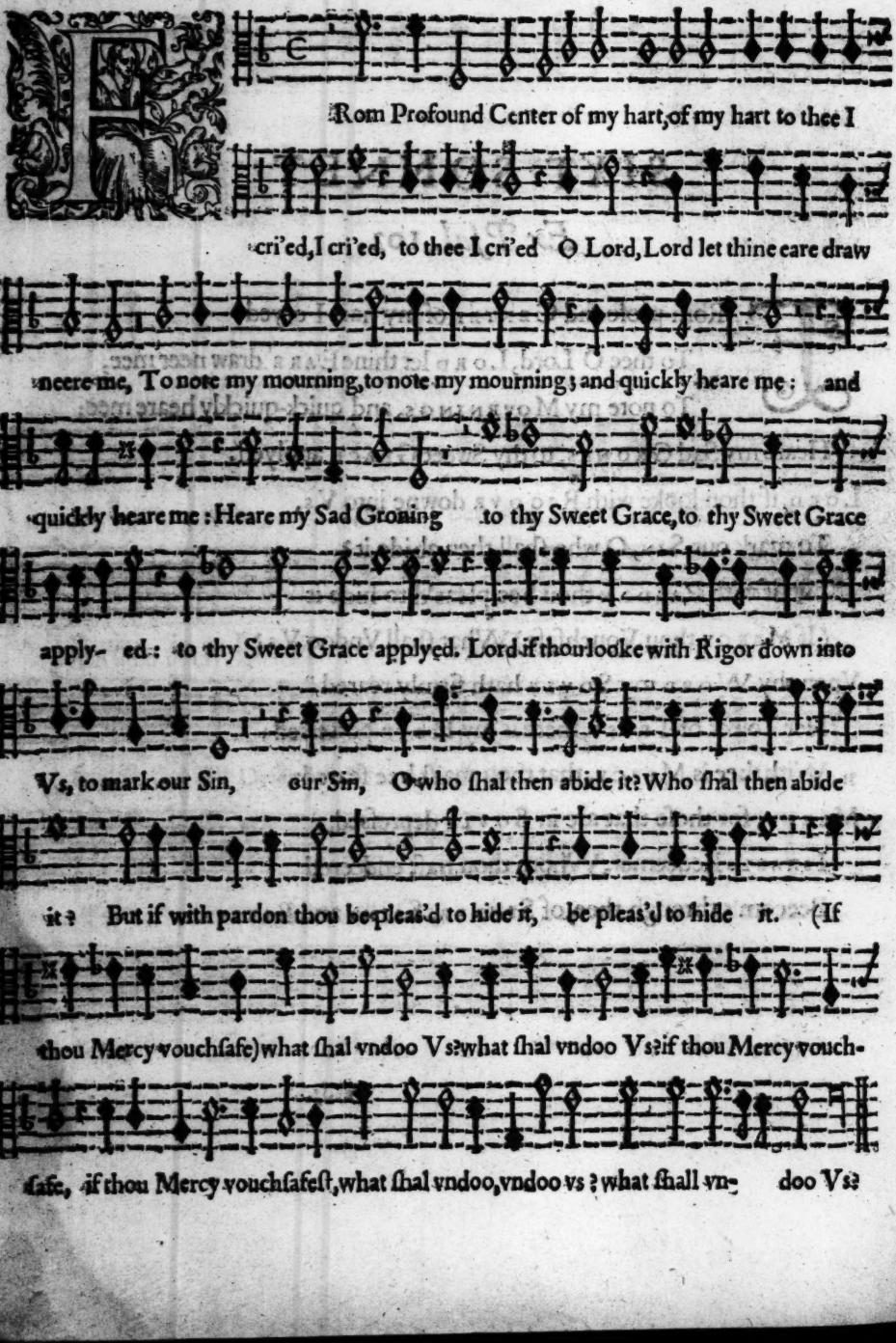
Arken Lord vnto mine humble Playnings; Hide not thy face for euer in thine Anger: My Dayes doe vade, doe vade as Smoak, doe vade as Smoak, My hart in Langor, Hyes (flyes) to thee, Hyes (flyes) to thee, why Shun'ſt thou my Complaynings? Friends haue I none, Friends haue I none, now from me All are flying: In ſtead of Bread, of Bread, In ſtead of Bread, I haue ben fed, I haue ben fed with A- ſhes, My Drinck my Tear's; whils I haue felt the Laſhes Of thy fierce Wrath, while I haue felt the Laſhes Of thy fierce Wrath, for all, for all mine often Crying.

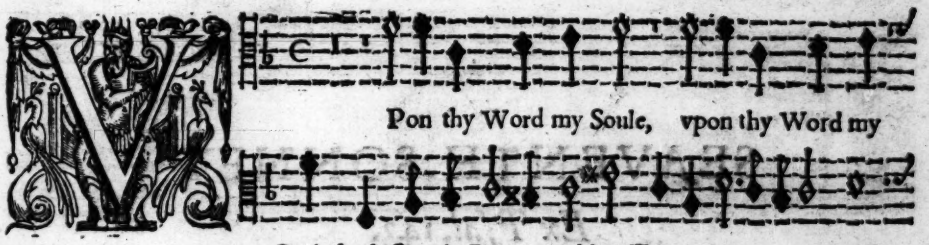

LL Kings and Nati'ons ſhall admi'er, admi-er
thy Glo- ry, When thou the Sighs of humble Soules at-
tendeſt; When thou the Sighs of humble Soules attendeſt; It ſhall be Writ in
an Eternall Storie. It ſhall bee Writ, It ſhall bee Writ in an Eternall
Storie. in an Eternall Story. Ah! Leaue me not thou, Thou that All De-
fendeſt, that All Defendeſt, That madeſt All (Heau'n, Earth, and Oce'an) That
madeſt All (Heau'n, Earth, and Oce'an hoa- rie) That neuer didſt be-
gin, and neuer Endeſt. and ne- uer En- deſt.

SIXT SONNET

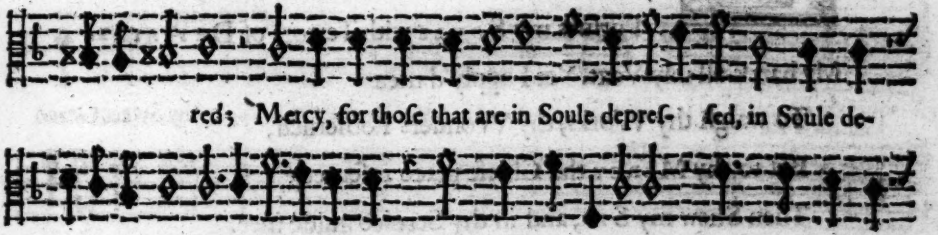
Ex Pſal. 102.

FRom profound CENTER of my hart I cryed
To thee O Lord, LORD let thine EARE draw neer mee,
To note my MOVRNINGS, and quick-quickly heare mee;
Heare my Sad GRONES, to thy Sweet GRACE applyed.
LORD, if thou looke with RIGOVR downe into VS,
To mark our SIN, O who ſhall then abide it?
But, if with PARDON thou bee pleas'd to hide it
(If MERCY thou Vouchſafe) What ſhall Vndoo VS?
Vpon thy WORD my SOVLE hath firmly reared
Her Tower of TRVST, there is my HOPE poſſeſsed;
With thee is MERCY, that thou maiſt bee feared;
MERCY, for thoſe that are in SOVLE depreſsed,
ISRAELS Redeemer, Whom thou haſt endeered
Beecom's through thee, of SINNER, SAINT and BLESSED.


From Profound Center of my hart, of my hart to thee I
cri'ed, I cri'ed, to thee I cri'ed O Lord, Lord let thine eare draw
neere me, To note my mourning, to note my mourning; and quickly heare me: and
quickly heare me: Heare my Sad Groning to thy Sweet Grace, to thy Sweet Grace
apply- ed: to thy Sweet Grace applyed. Lord if thou looke with Rigor down into
Vs, to mark our Sin, our Sin, O who shal then abide it? Who shal then abide
it? But if with pardon thou be pleas'd to hide it, be pleas'd to hide it. (If
thou Mercy vouchsafe) what shal vndoo Vs? what shal vndoo Vs? if thou Mercy vouch-
safe, if thou Mercy vouchsafest, what shal vndoo, vndoo vs? what shall vn- doo Vs?



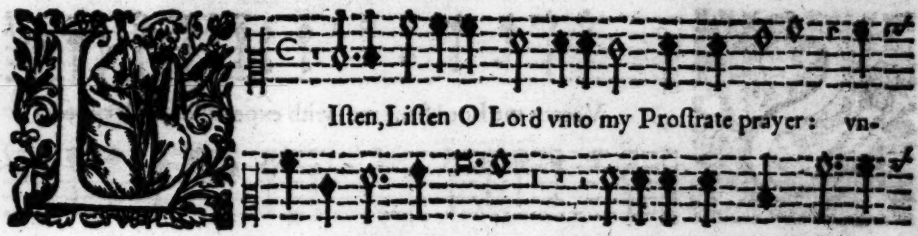
there is my Hope poſſeſſed; for with thee, with thee is Mercy that thou maiſt be fea-



SEAVENTH SONNET

Ex Psal. 143.

Isten O Lord vnto my Prostrate Prayer,
Nor into Ivdgment with thy Seruant enter:
For who is Ivst? The foule infernall Tempter
Pursues my Sovle with Terrors of Despayre.
My hart's all inly Vext. Yet I apply'd mee
To waigh thy Works, thy Wonders I obserued,
But to thy Mercy the Chiefe place reserued?
Then Shew my Sin, and in thy Seruice guide mee.
Succour mee Lord, Saue mee with expedition,
My Spirit fainteth: therefore mine affection,
My Minde, my Sovle, I lift (with all Submission)
To thee my Lord, my God, and my protection:
Draw mee from Danger vnder thy Tuition,
For I thy Seruant am by thine Election.



Liſten, Liſten O Lord vnto my Proſtrate prayer: vn-

to my Proſtrate prayer: Nor into Iudgment with thy

Seruant enter: For who, O who is Iuſt? For who, O who is Iuſt? The

foule In-fernall Tempter, The foule infernall Tempter purſues my Soule with ter-

rors of Deſpay'r: My hart's all inly vexed, inly vexed. Yet I apply'd me to

waigh thy works, thy wonders I obſerued: But to thy Mercy, but to thy

Mercy the Chief place reſerued: the chief place reſerued: Then Shew my Sin,

then ſhew my Sin, my Sin, then ſhew my Sin, and in thy Seruice guide me. thy

Seruice guide mee.

Vccour me Lord, Saue me with expediti'on, with expedi-

ti'on, My Spirit fainteth: therefore mine affecti'on, My Spirit

fainteth, fainteth, My Spirit fainteth, fainteth: therefore mine affec- ti'on, My

Minde, my Soule I lift with all Submif- si'on, with all Submissi'on, To thee my

Lord, my God, my God and my Protecti'on: and my Protec- ti'on:

Draw me from Danger, Draw me from Danger vnder thy Tuiti'on: For I thy Seruant

am, For I thy Seruant am by thine Electi'on, by thine Elec- ti'on.

FINIS

Tenor.

SONGS

OF

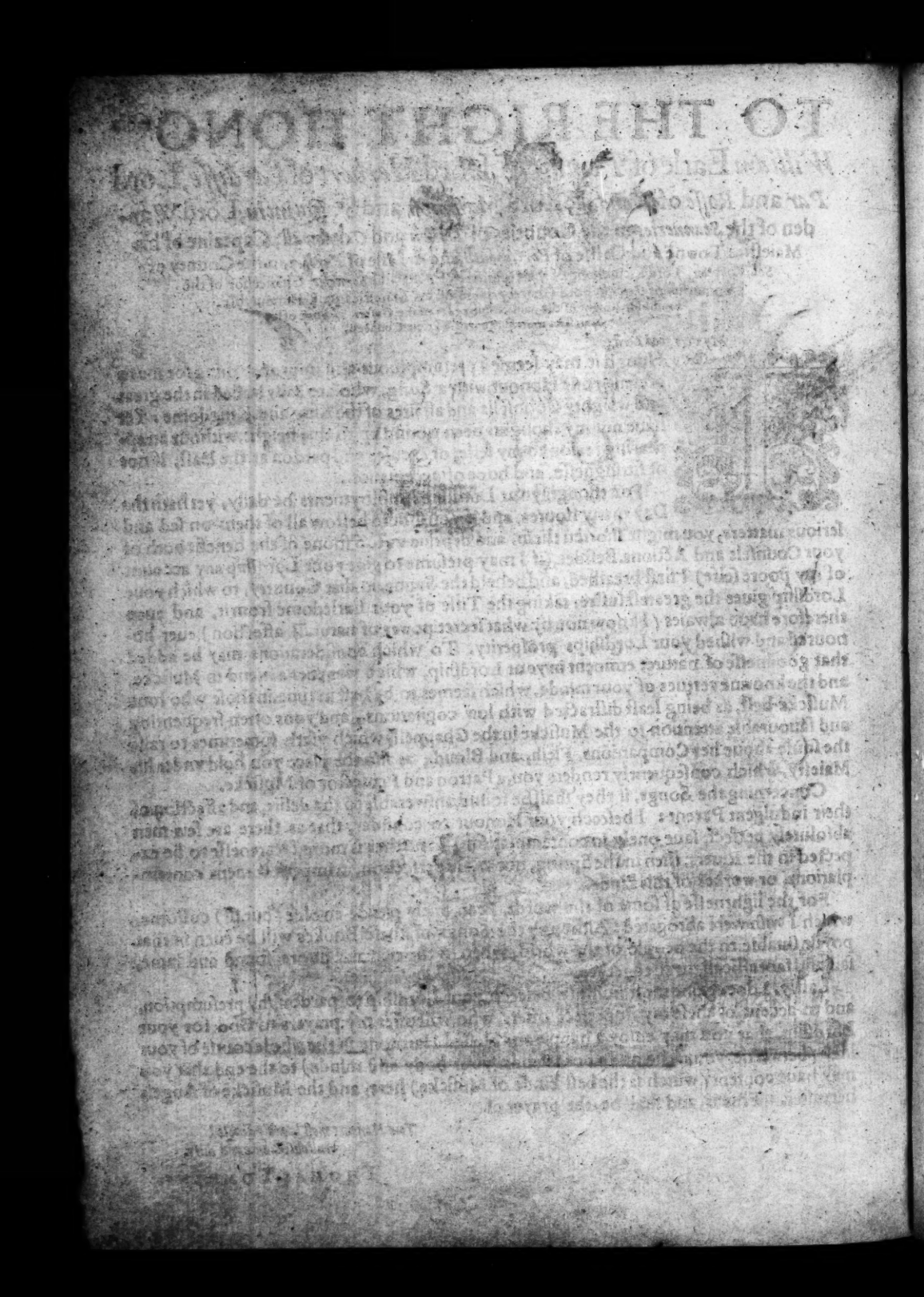
3. 4. 5. and 6. parts.

BY

THOMAS TOMKINS:
Organiſt of his Maieſties
Chappell ROYALL
in Ordinary.

LONDON:
Printed for *Matthew Lownes,*
John Browne, and *Thomas Snodham.*

Cum Priuilegio.



TO THE RIGHT HONOrable

William Earle of *Pembroke*, Lord *Herbert* of *Cardiffe*, Lord *Par* and *Rosse* of *Kendall*, Lord *Marmion* and S^r. *Quintin*, Lord Warden of the *Stanneries* in the Counties of *Deuon* and *Cornewall*, Captaine of his Maiesties Towne and Castle of *Portsmouth*, and the Isle of *Portsey*, in the County of *Southampton*, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerset*, Chancellor of the Vniuersity of *Oxford*, Lord Chamberlaine of his Maiesties most Honourable Houshold, Knight of the most Noble order of the Garter, and one of his Maiesties most Honourable Priuie Councell.

My very good Lord;

THough it may seeme a presumptuous and improper thing for me to present your Honour with a Song, who are daily busied in the great and waighty Counsells and affaires of the King and Kingdome: Yet haue not my thoughts been wound vp to this height, without an appearing reason to my selfe, of excuse, and pardon at the least, if not of fittingnesse, and hope of acceptation.

For though your Lordships imployments be daily, yet hath the Day many houres, and if you should bestow all of them on sad and serious matters, you might shorten them, and deprive vs too soone of the benefit both of your Counsels and Actions. Besides, (if I may presume to giue your Lordship any account of my poore selfe) I first breathed, and beheld the Sunne, in that Country, to which your Lordship giues the greatest lustre, taking the Title of your Earledome from it, and euen therefore haue alwaies (I know not by what secret power of naturall affection) euer honoured and wished your Lordships prosperity. To which considerations may be added that goodnesse of nature, eminent in your Lordship, which was euer a friend to Musicke, and the knowne vertues of your minde, which seemes to be best in tune, in those who loue Musicke best, as being least distracted with low cogitations, and your often frequenting and fauourable attention to the Musicke in the Chappell, which vseth sometimes to raise the soule aboue her Companions, Flesh, and Bloud; as also the place you hold vnder his Maiesty, which consequently renders you a Patron and Protector of Musicke.

Concerning the Songs, if they shall be found answerable to the desire and affection of their indulgent Parent: I beseech your Honour to consider, that as there are few men absolutely perfect, saue onely in contemplation; so neither is more clearenesse to be expected in the Riuers, then in the Spring, nor more perfection, in imperfect mens contemplations, or workes of this kinde.

For the lightnesse of some of the words, I can onely pleade an olde (but ill) custome, which I wish were abrogated: Although the Songs of these Bookes will be euen in that poynt, suitable to the people of the world, wherein the rich and poore, sound and lame, sad and fantasticall, dwell together.

Lastly, I doe againe most humbly beseech your Lordship to pardon my presumption, and to accept of these my imperfect offers, who will offer my prayers to God for your Lordship, that you may enioy a happie and blessed Harmony in the whole course of your life, (betweene your selfe and your friends, your body and minde) to the end that you may haue content (which is the best kinde of Musicke) here, and the Musicke of Angels hereafter. This is, and shall be, the prayer of

Your Honours most humbly deuoted
in all obseruance and duty,

THOMAS TOMKINS.

To my Brother the AVTHOR.

YEt thou wert mortall: now begin to line,
And end with onely Time. *Thy Muses giue*
What Nature hath deny'd, Eternitie:
Gladly my younger Muse doth honour thee,
But mine's no praise. A large increase it has
That's multiply'd through strong affections glas.
Yet is thy worth the same, and were no other
Though as a Iudge *I spake, not as a* Brother.
This comfort haue, this Art's *so great, so free,*
None but the good *can reach to* censure *thee.*

IOHN TOMKINS.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 5. Parts.

OVr hasty life away doth post. I
No more I will thy loue importune. II
Sure there is no God of Loue. III
Fond men that doe so highly prize. IIII
How great delight. V
Loue, cease cormenting. VI

Songs of 4. Parts,

O let me liue for true loue. VII
O let me dye for true loue. VIII
O yes, has any found a Lad. IX
Weepe no more thou sorry Boy. X
Yet againe as soone refused. XI
Was euer wretch tormented? XII

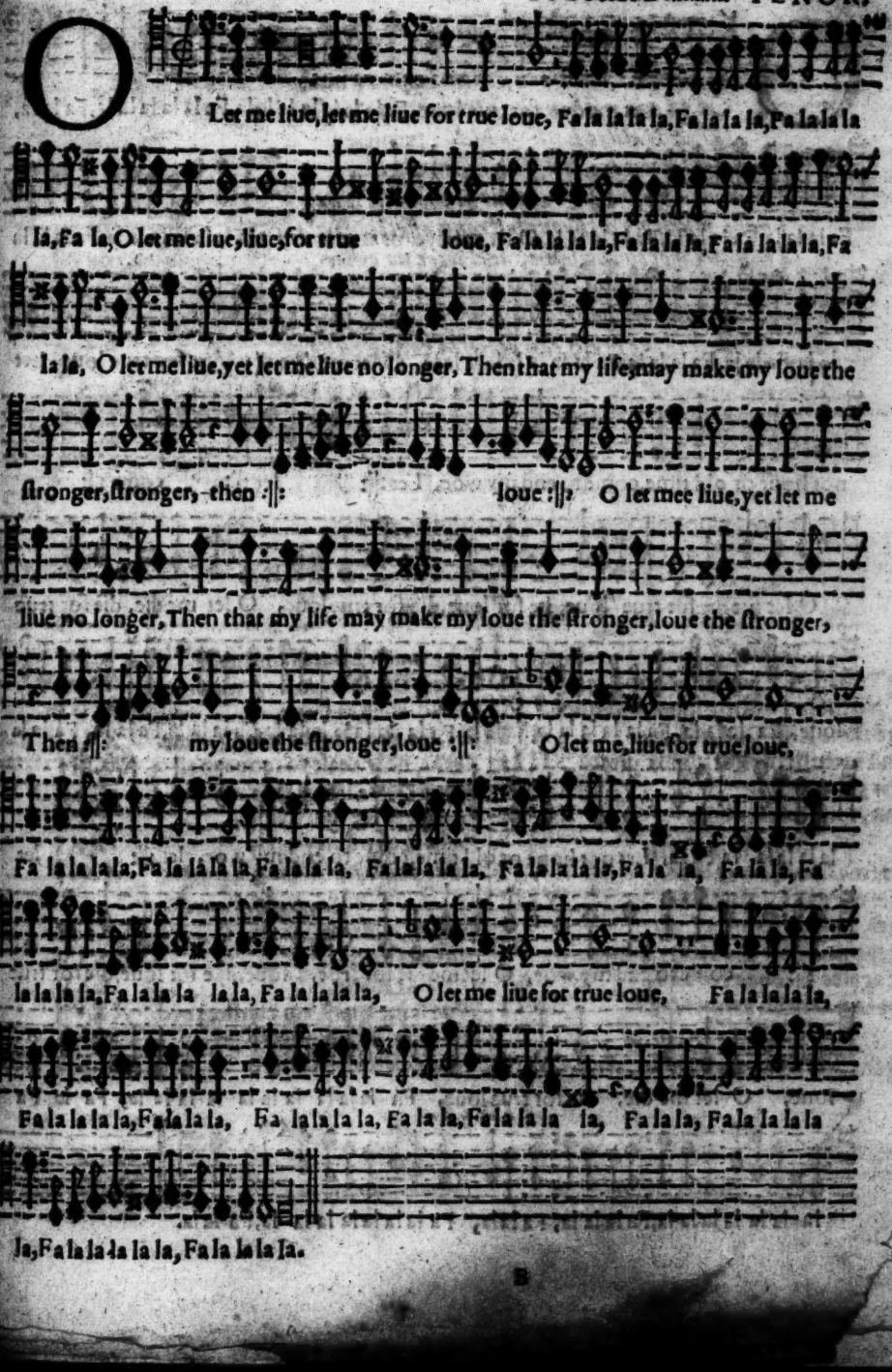
Songs of 5. Parts.

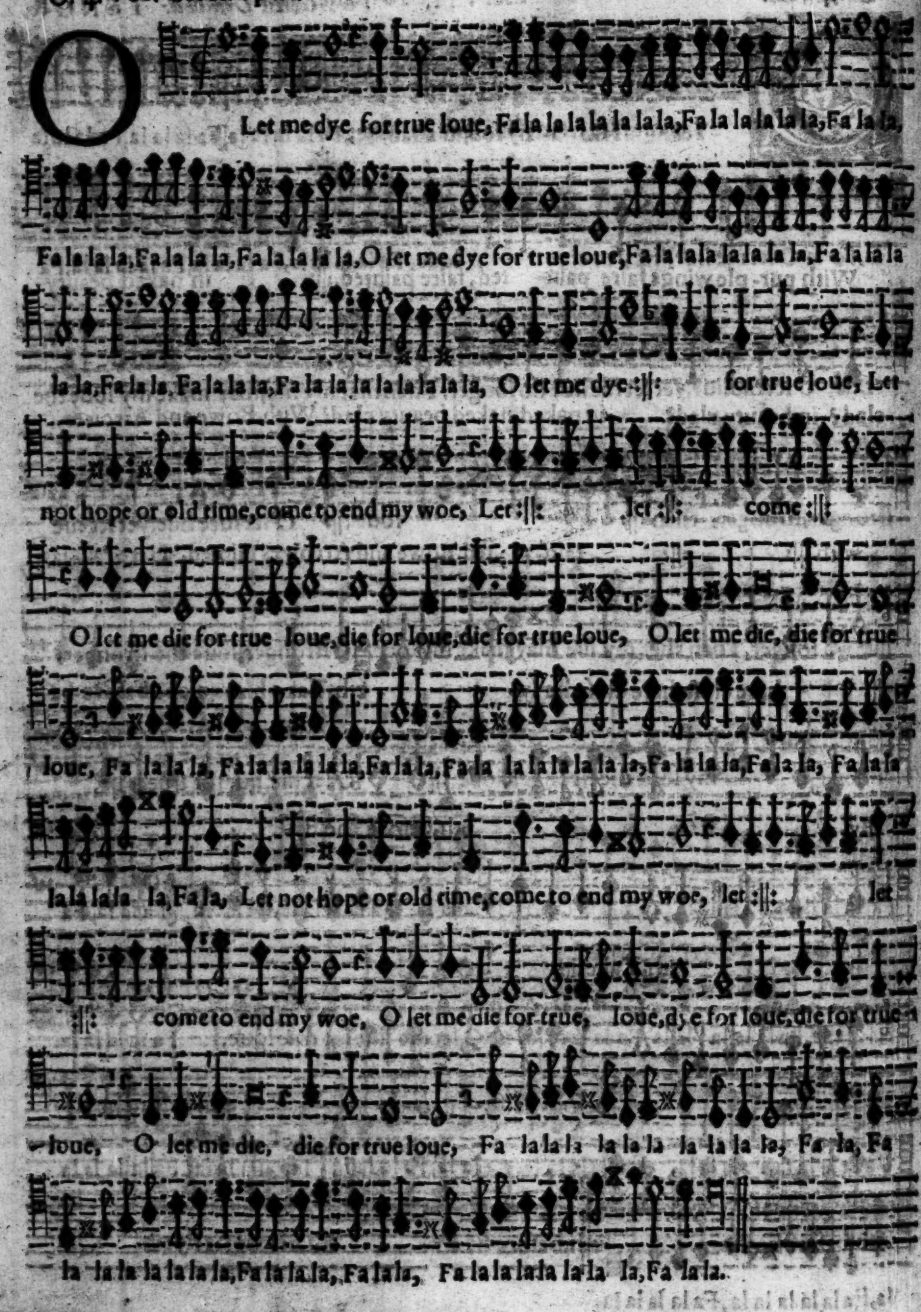
To the shady Woods now wend we. XIII
Too much I once lamented. XIV
Come Shepheards, sing with me. XV
Cloris, when as I woe. XVI
See, see, the Shepheards Queene. XVII
Phillis, now cease to moue me. XVIII
When *Dauid* heard that *Absolon*. XIX
Phillis yet see him dying. XX
Fusca in thy flurry eyes. XXI
Adue ye city prisoning Towers. XXII

Songs of 6. Parts.

When I obserue. XXIII
Musicke deuine. XXIV
Oft did I marle. XXV
Woe is me that I am constrayned. XXVI
It is my wel-beloueds voice. XXVII
Turne vnto the Lord. XXVIII

FINIS.


O Let me liue, let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la, O let me liue, liue, for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
la la, O let me liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life, may make my loue the
stronger, stronger, then :||: loue :||: O let mee liue, yet let me
liue no longer, Then that my life may make my loue the stronger, loue the stronger,
Then :||: my loue the stronger, loue :||: O let me, liue for true loue,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa
la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, O let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la
la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la.


O Let me dye for true loue, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, O let me dye for true loue, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, O let me dye :||: for true loue, Let
not hope or old time, come to end my woe, Let :||: let :||: come :||:
O let me die for true loue, die for loue, die for true loue, O let me die, die for true
loue, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la
la la la la, Fa la, Let not hope or old time, come to end my woe, let :||: let
:||: come to end my woe, O let me die for true, loue, dye for loue, die for true
loue, O let me die, die for true loue, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa
la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la.

Yes: Has a- ny found a lad, :||: :||: a lad,

With pur- ple wings faire pain- ted, faire painted, :||: in naked beauty

clad? in beauty clad? in naked, naked beauty clad? With Bowe and Arrowes,

with :||: :||: tain- ted, Bowe and Arrowes tainted, Here a- las,

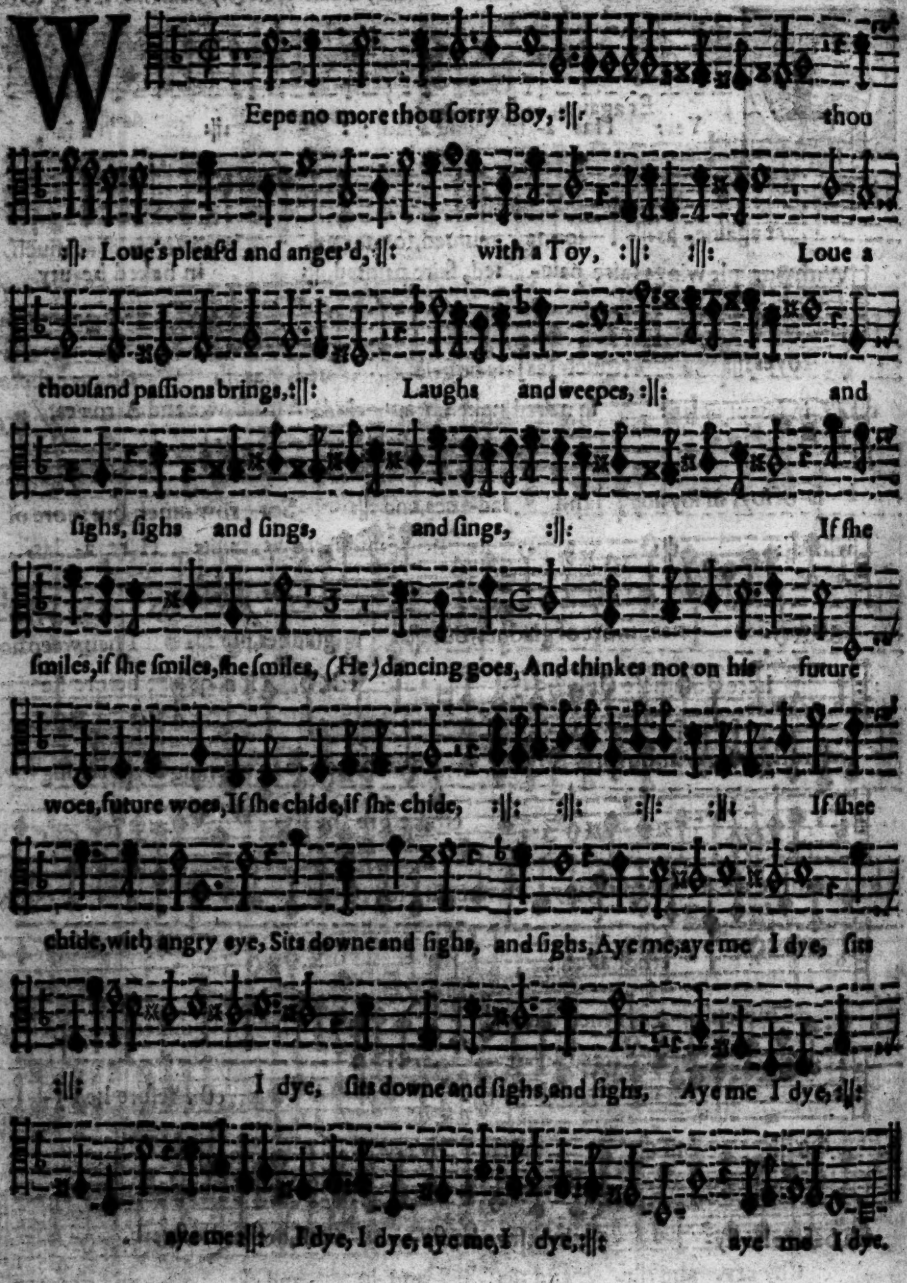
:||: here close, here close he ly- eth, Take him quicke before he

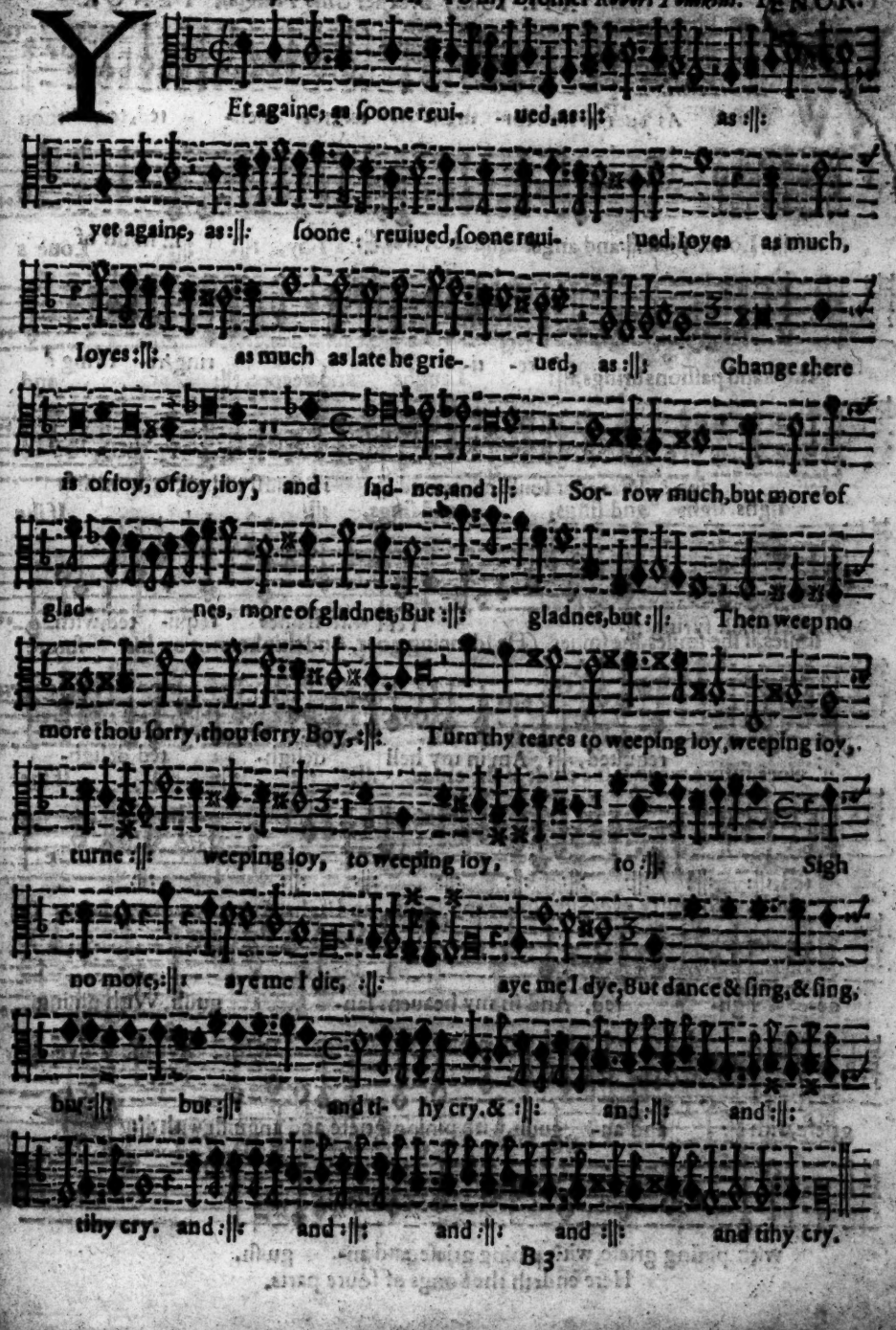
fly- eth, before he fly-

eth, Take :||:

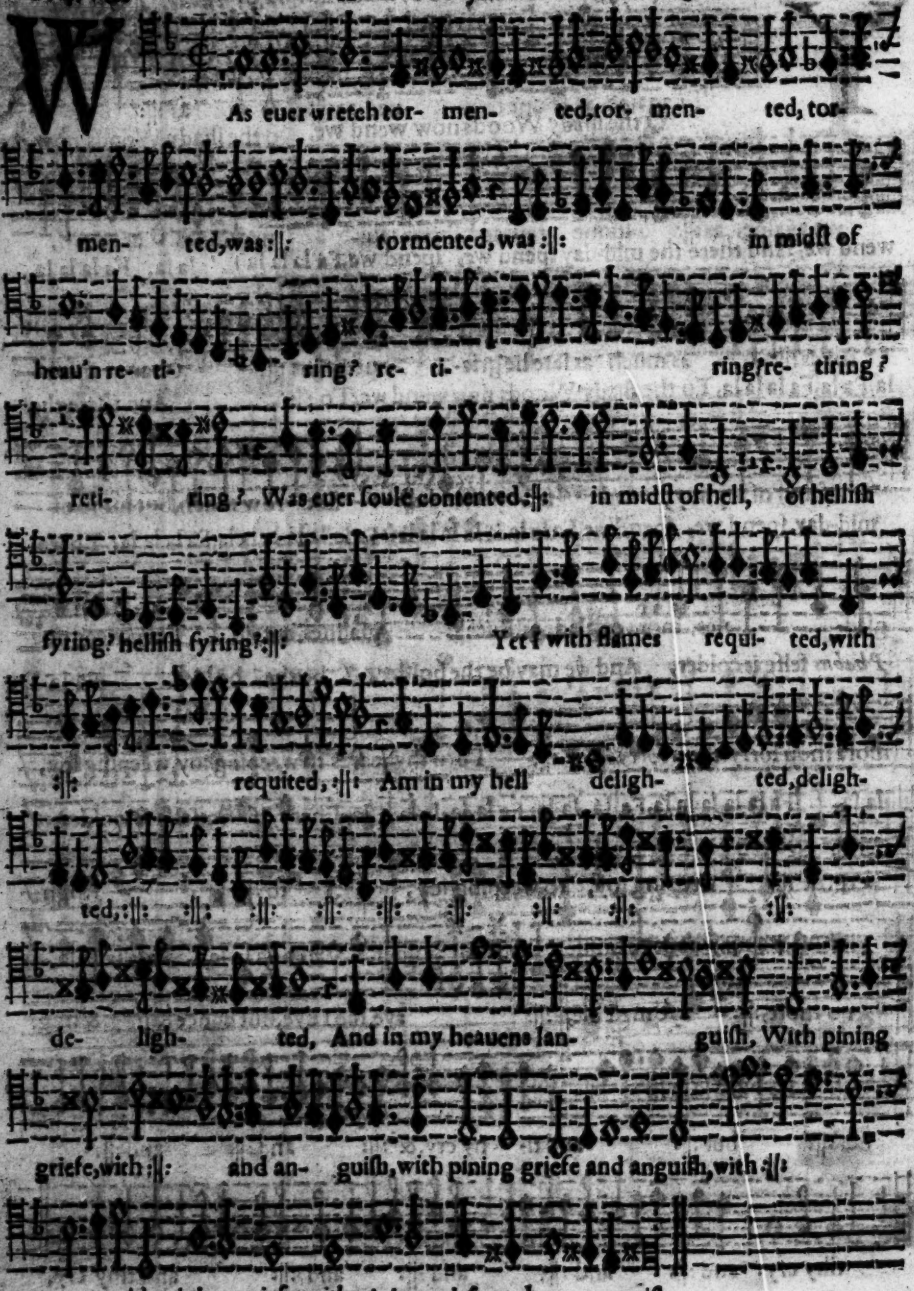
before he fly- eth. before he fly-

eth, before he fly- eth, before he fly- eth, before he flyeth.

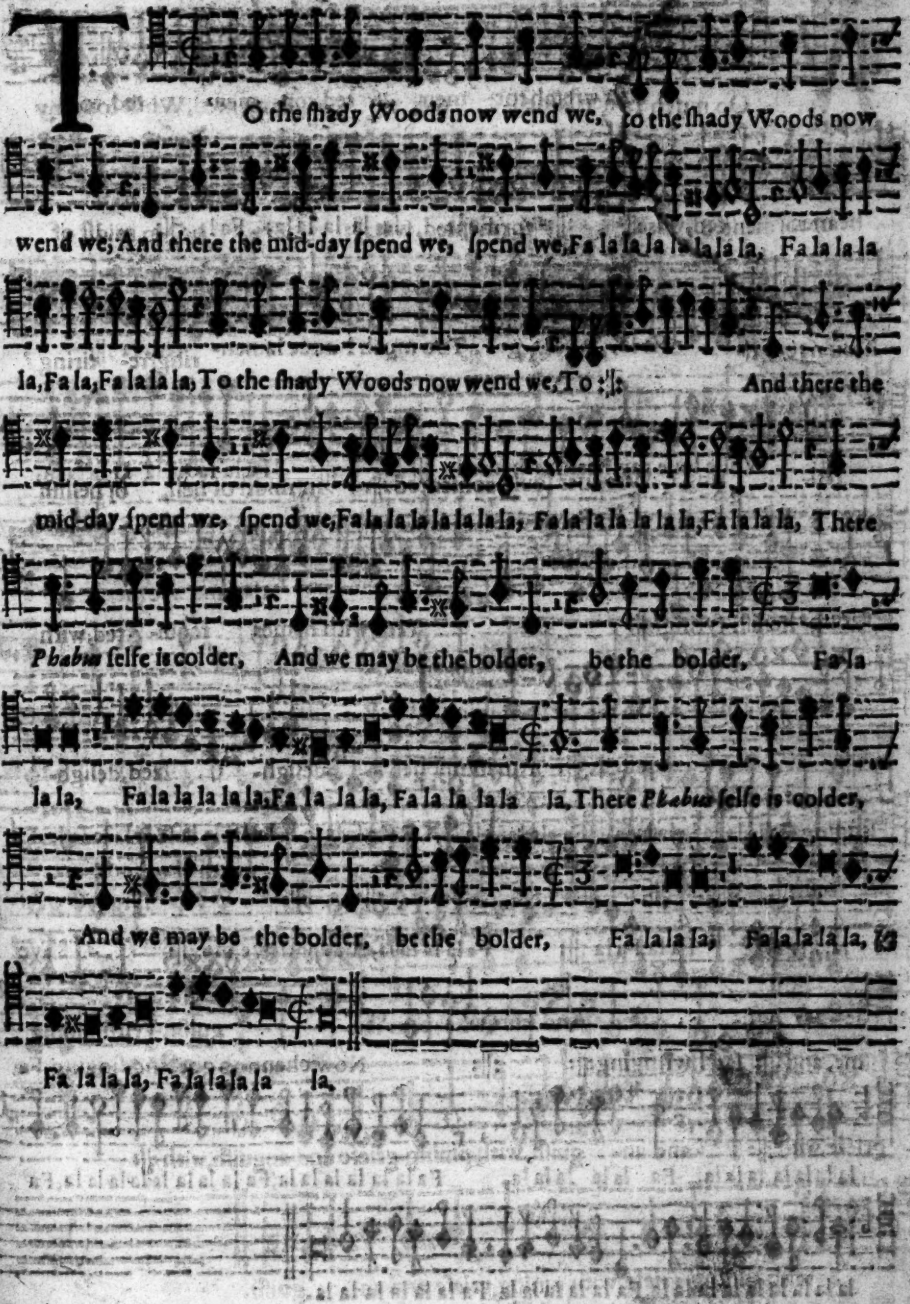

Weepe no more thou sorry Boy, :||: thou
:||: Loue's pleas'd and anger'd, ||: with a Toy, :||: :||: Loue a
thousand passions brings, :||: Laughs and weepes, :||: and
sighs, sighs and sings, and sings, :||: If she
smiles, if she smiles, she smiles, (He) dancing goes, And thinkes not on his future
woes, future woes, If she chide, if she chide, :||: :||: :||: :||: If shee
chide, with angry eye, Sits downe and sighs, and sighs, Aye me, aye me I dye, sits
:||: I dye, sits downe and sighs, and sighs, Aye me I dye, :||:
aye me :||: I dye, I dye, aye me, I dye, :||: aye me I dye.

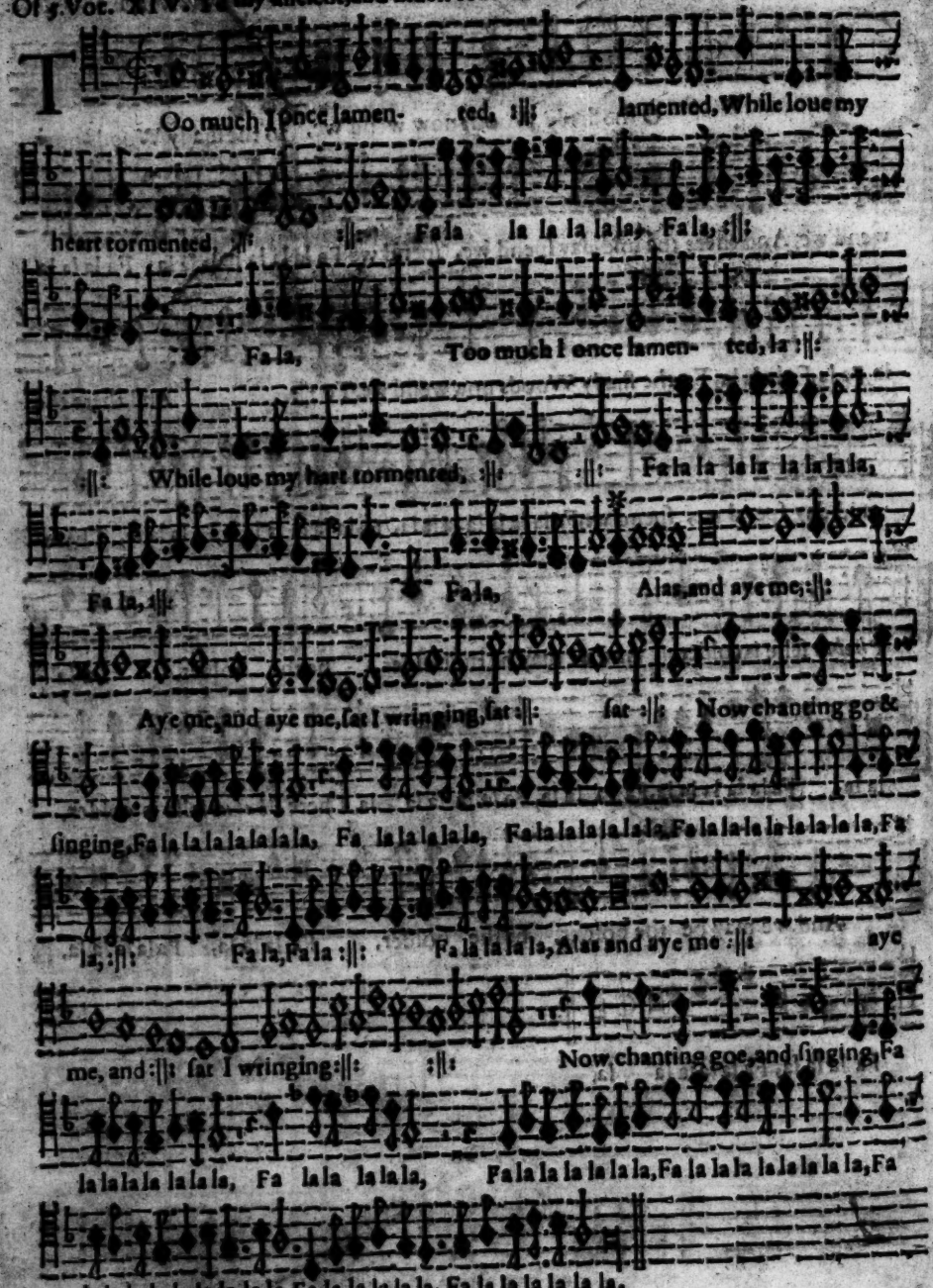

Yet againe, as ſoone reui- ued, as :||: as :||:
yet againe, as :||: ſoone reuiued, ſoone reui- ued, loyes as much,
loyes :||: as much as late he grie- ued, as :||: Change there
is of loy, of loy, loy, and ſad- nes, and :||: Sor- row much, but more of
glad- nes, more of gladnes, But :||: gladnes, but :||: Then weep no
more thou ſorry, thou ſorry Boy, :||: Turn thy tearce to weeping loy, weeping loy,
turne :||: weeping loy, to weeping loy, to :||: Sigh
no more, :||: aye me I die, :||: aye me I dye, But dance & ſing, & ſing,
but :||: but :||: and ti- hy cry, & :||: and :||: and :||:
tihy cry. and :||: and :||: and :||: and :||: and tihy cry.

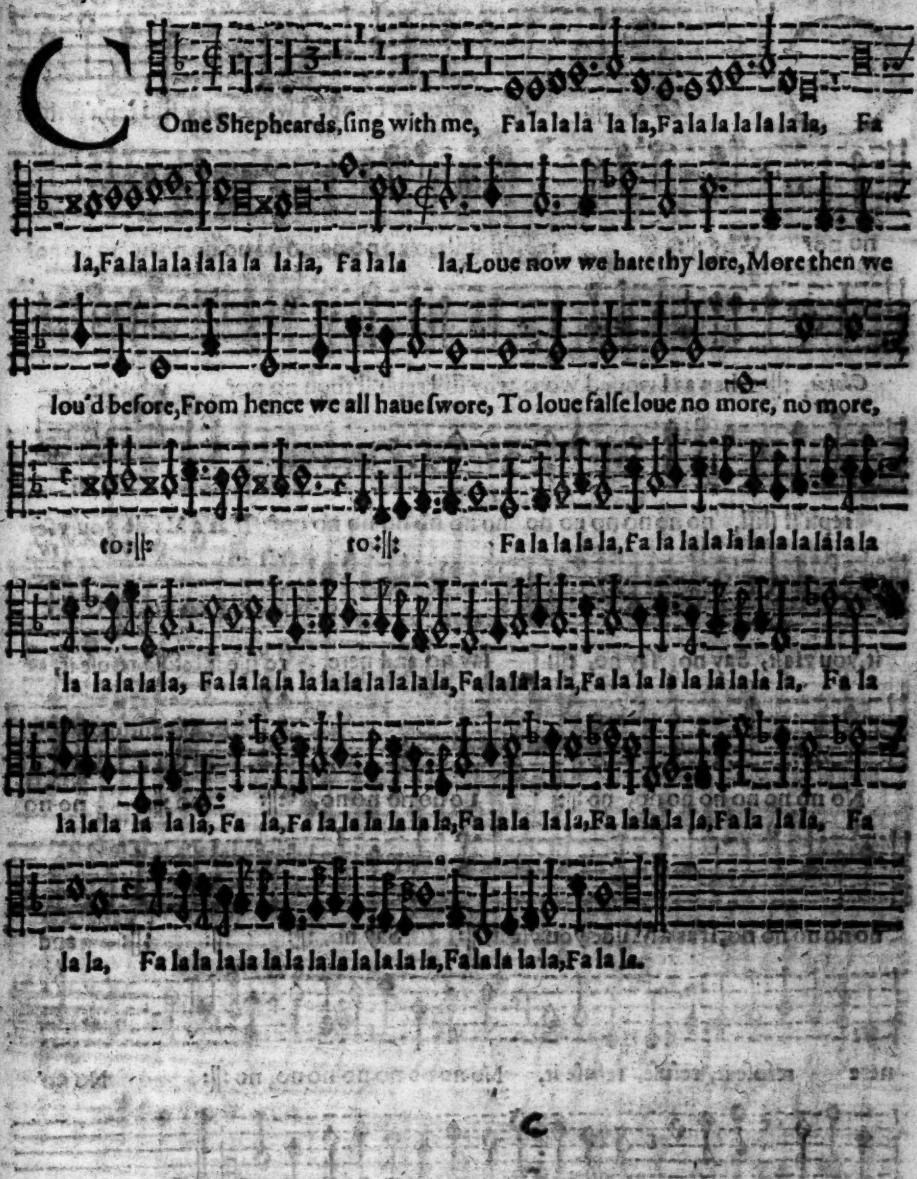
XII. To my Brother *Giles Tomkins.* TENOR.

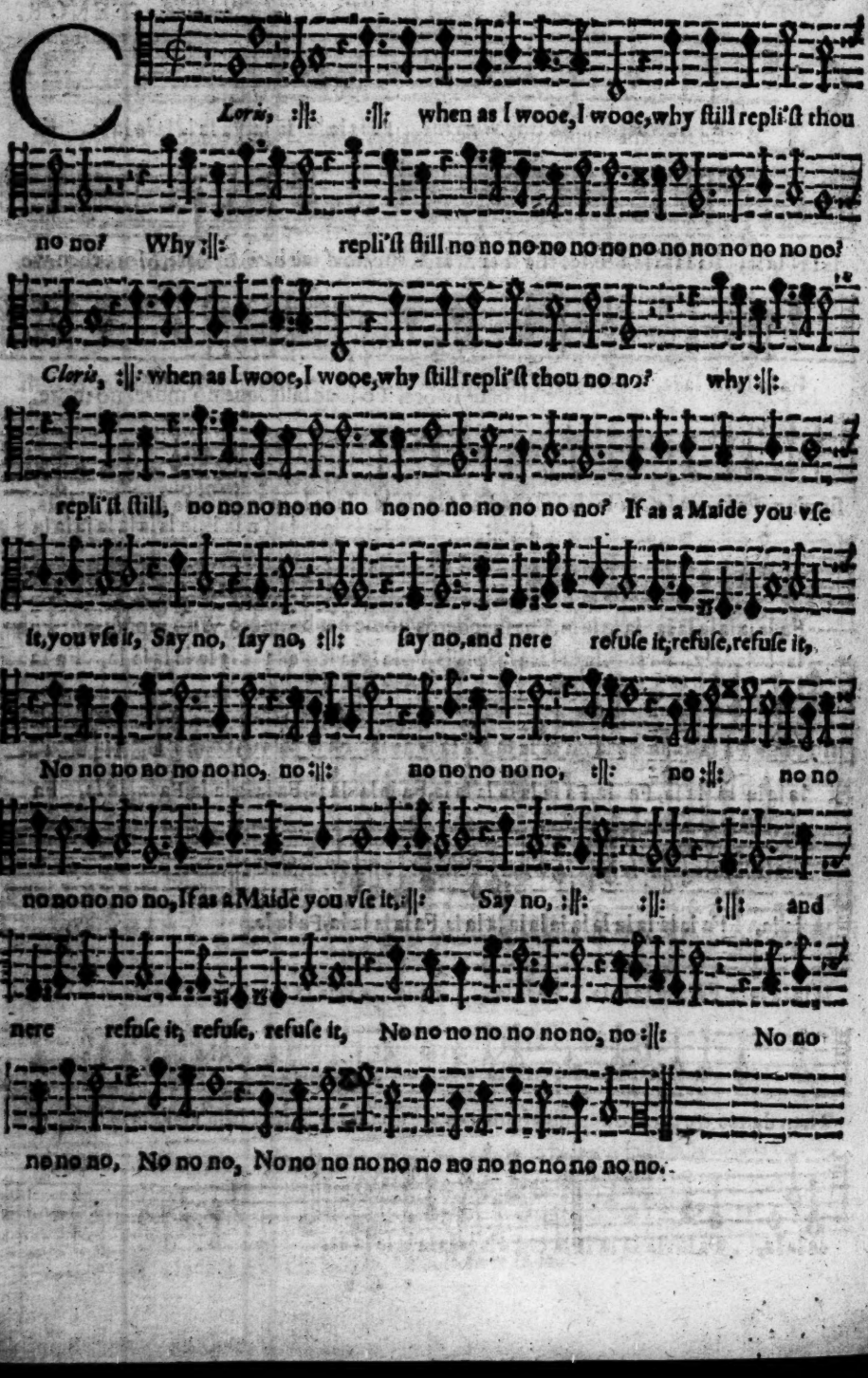


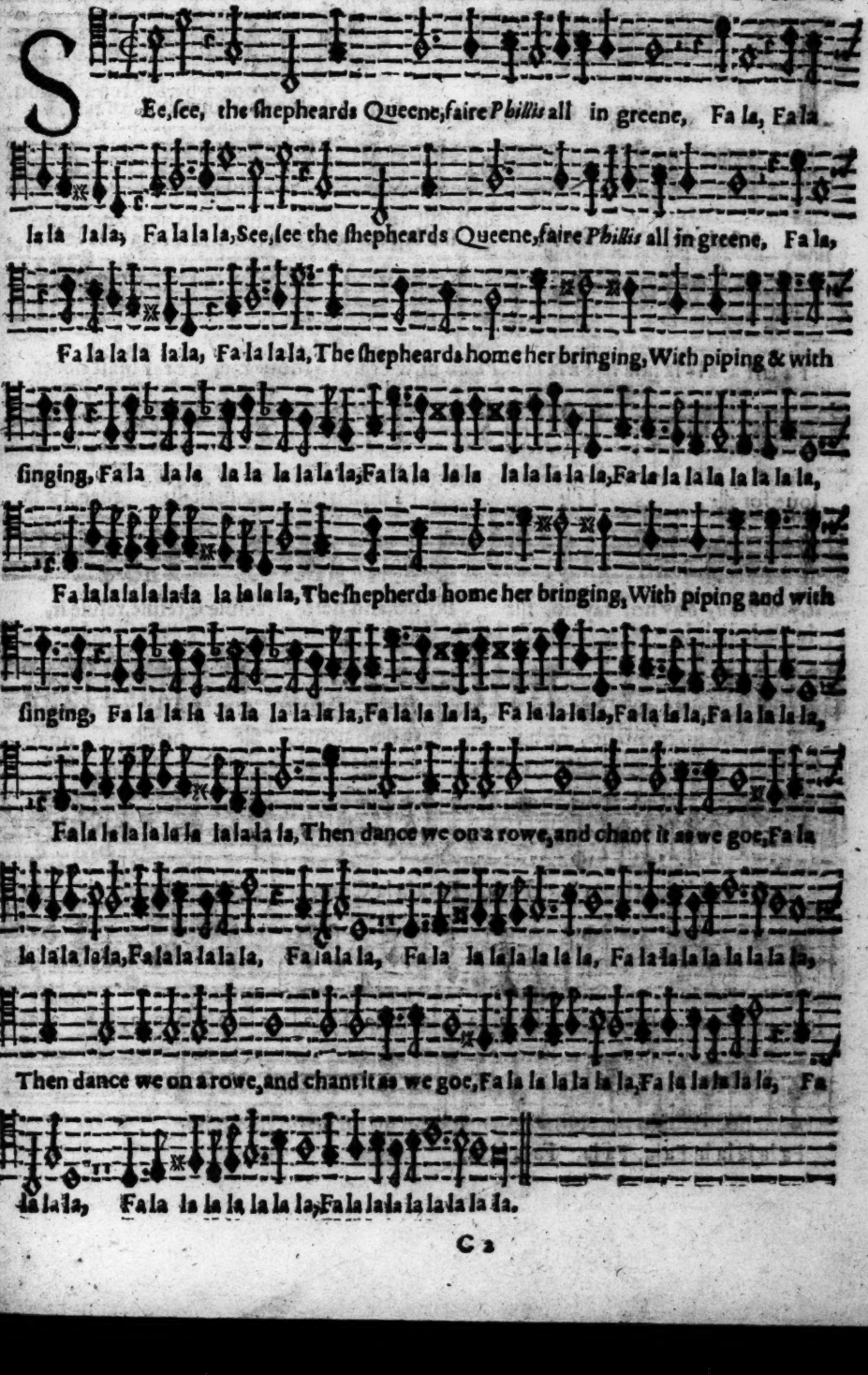
Here endeth the Songs of foure parts.

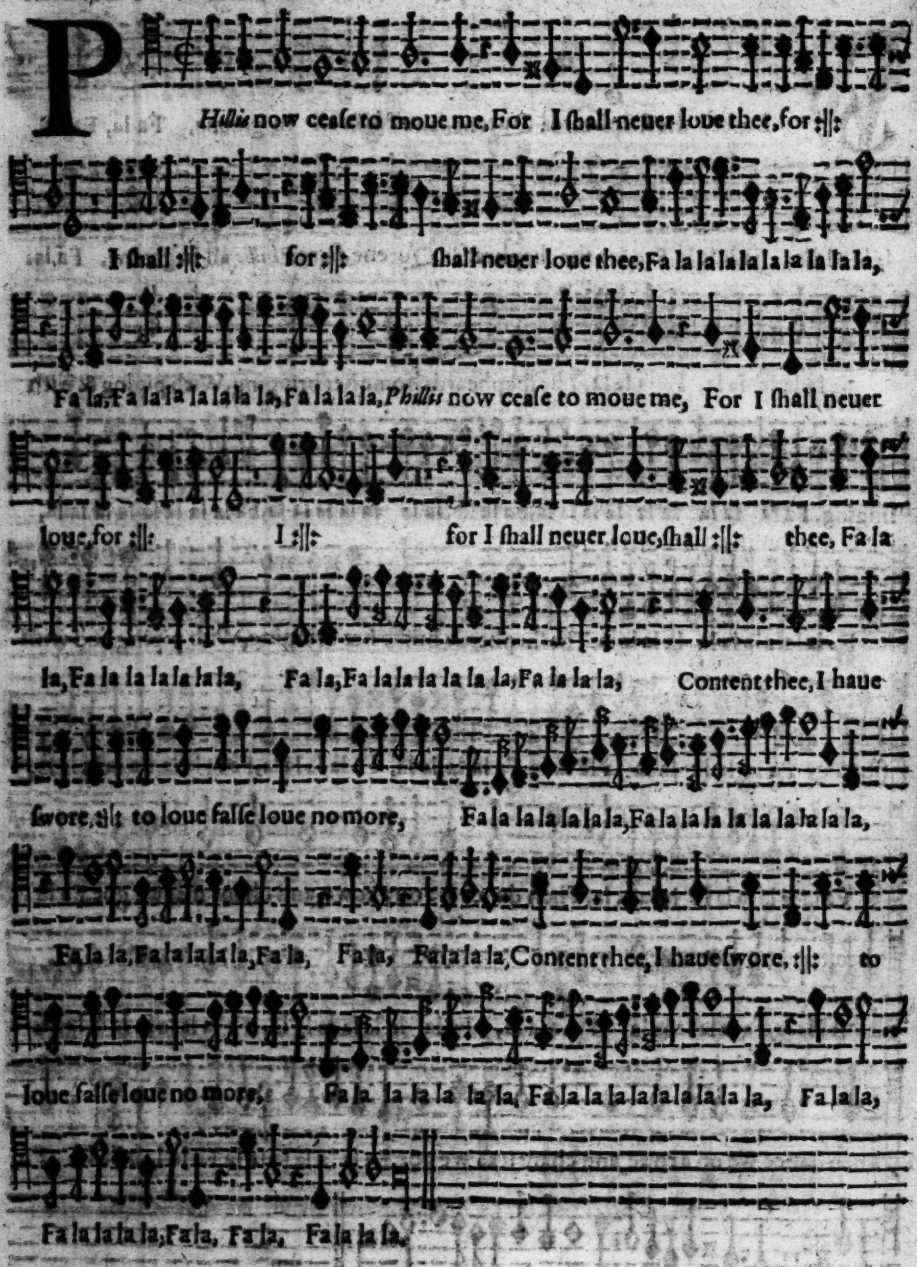

To the ſhady Woods now wend we, to the ſhady Woods now
wend we; And there the mid-day ſpend we, ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la, Fa la la la, To the ſhady Woods now wend we, To
And there the
mid-day ſpend we, ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, There
Phabus ſelfe is colder, And we may be the bolder, be the bolder, Fa la
la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la, There *Phabus* ſelfe is colder,
And we may be the bolder, be the bolder, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la.

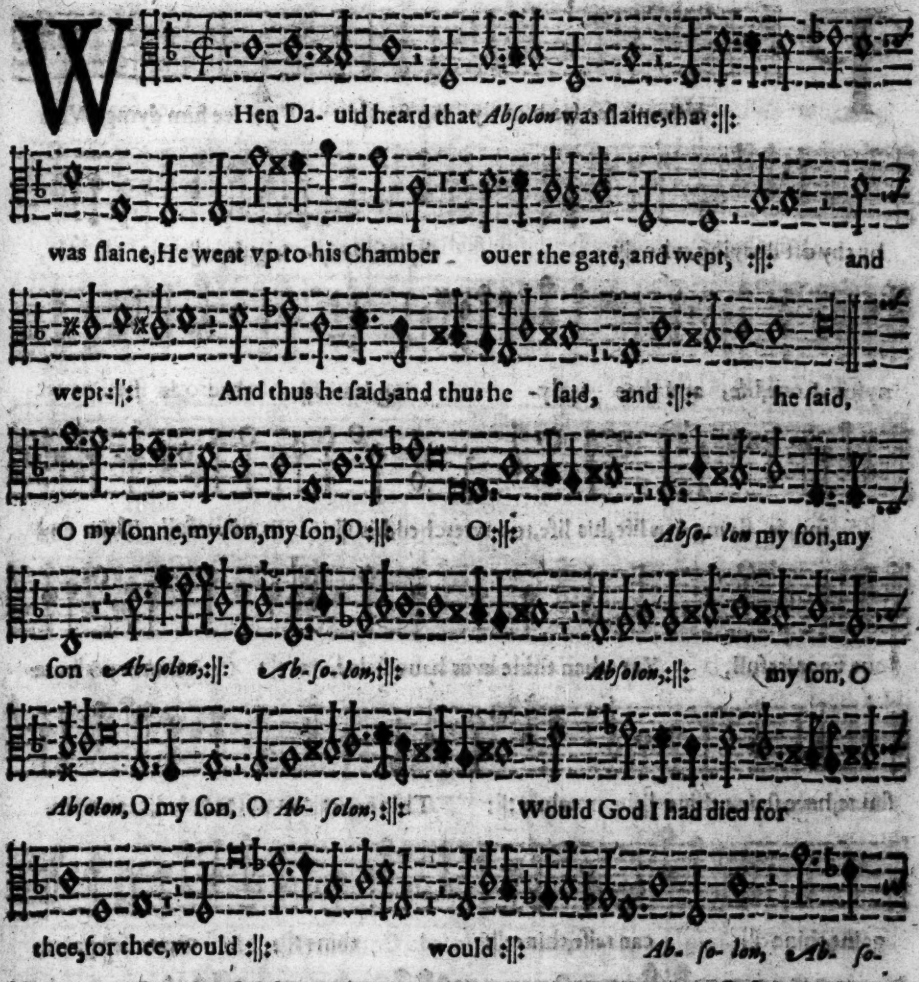

Too much I once lamen- ted, :|| lamented, While loue my
heart tormented, :|| Fa la la la la la, Fa la, :||
Fa la, Too much I once lamen- ted, la :||
While loue my hart tormented, :|| Fa la la la la la la la,
Fa la, :|| Fa la, Alas, and aye me, :||
Aye me, and aye me, fat I wringing, fat :|| fat :|| Now chanting go &
singing, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa
la, :|| Fa la, Fa la :|| Fa la la la la, Alas and aye me :|| aye
me, and :|| fat I wringing :|| :|| Now chanting goe, and singing, Fa
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa
la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la.

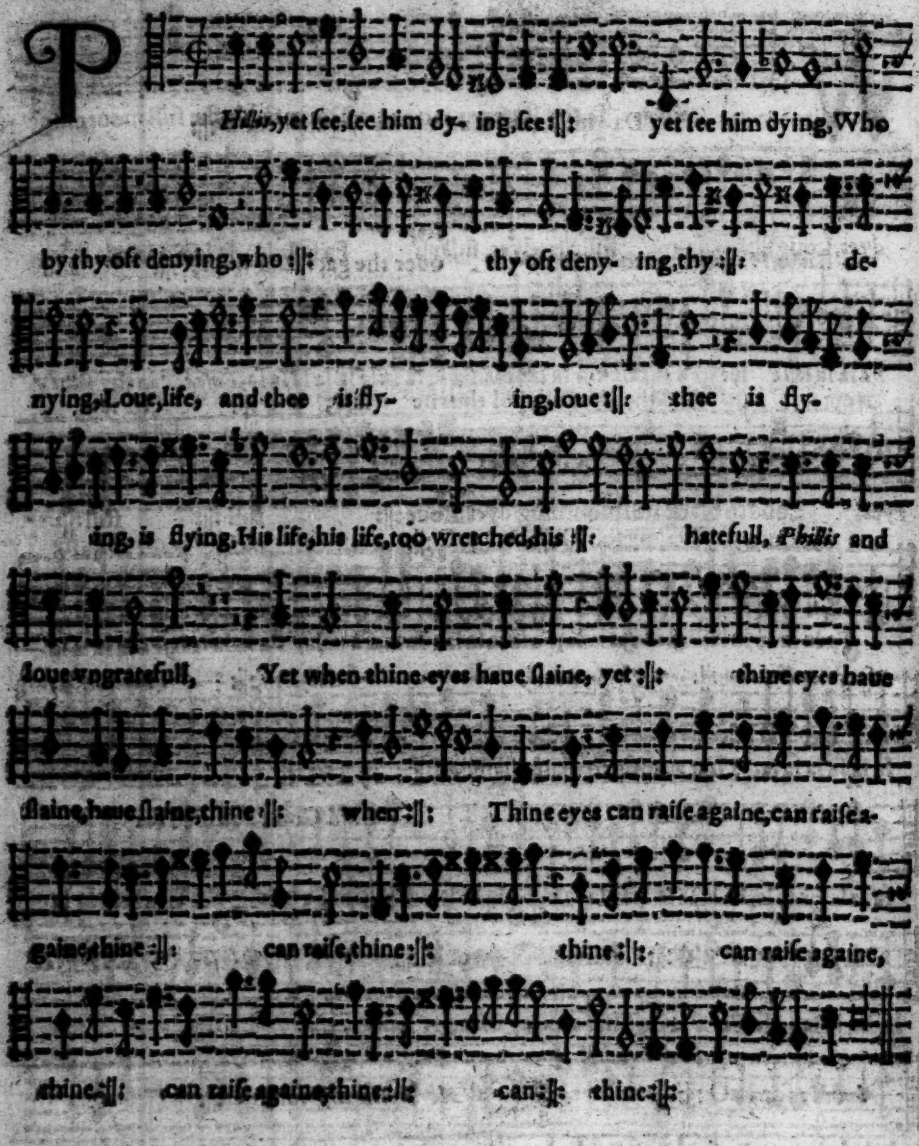

Come Shepheards, sing with me, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Loue now we hate thy lore, More then we
lou'd before, From hence we all haue swore, To loue false loue no more, no more,
to: to: Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la
la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa
la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la.

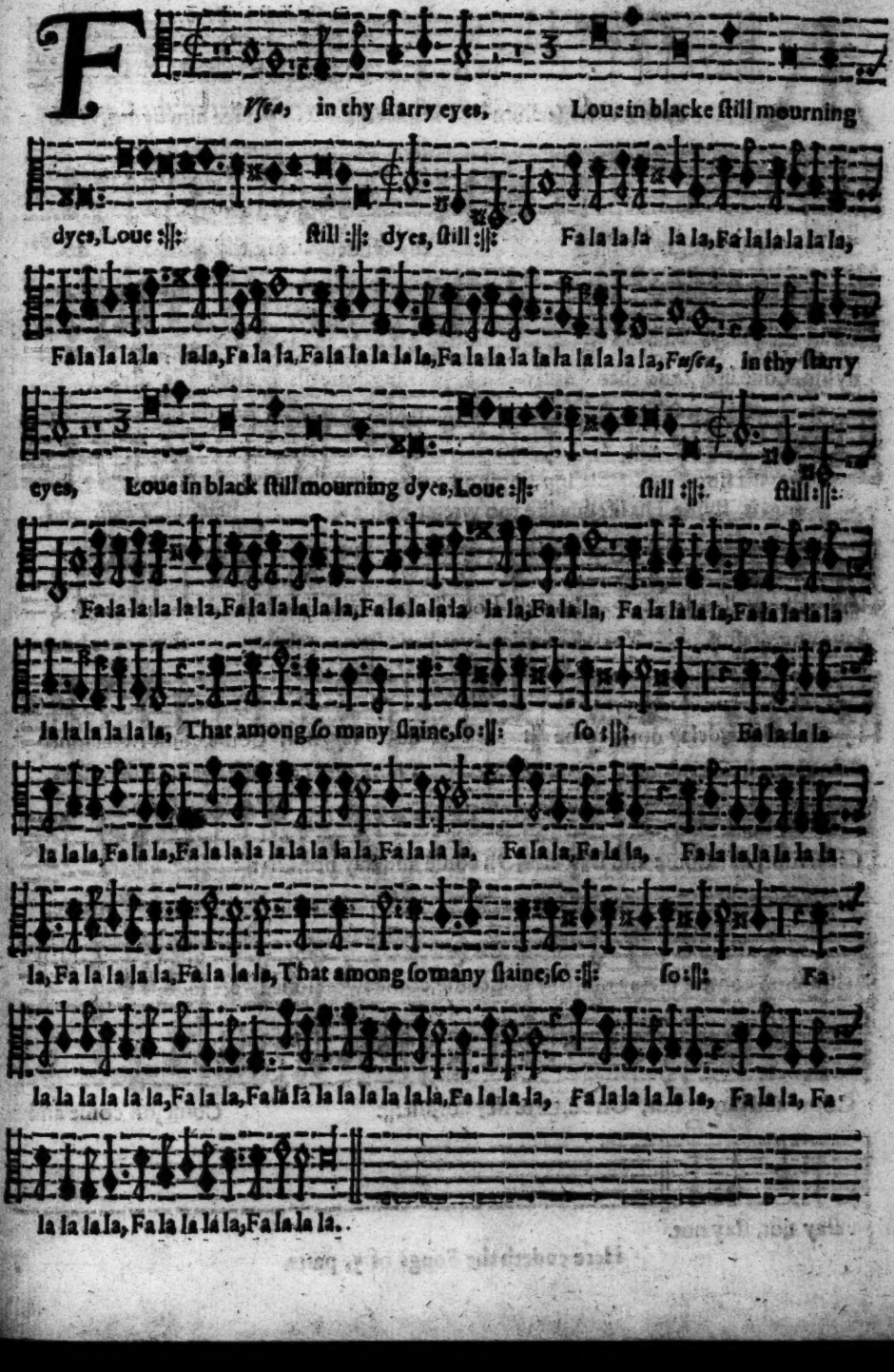

Loue, when as I wooe, I wooe, why ſtill repli'ſt thou
no no? Why repli'ſt ſtill no no no no no no no no no no no no no?
Cloris, when as I wooe, I wooe, why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no? why
repli'ſt ſtill, no no no no no no no no no no no no no? If as a Maide you vſe
it, you vſe it, Say no, ſay no, ſay no, and nere refuſe it, refuſe, refuſe it,
No no no no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no
no no no no no, If as a Maide you vſe it, Say no, and
nere refuſe it, refuſe, refuſe it, No no no no no no no, no No no
no no no, No no no, No no no no no no no no no no no no.

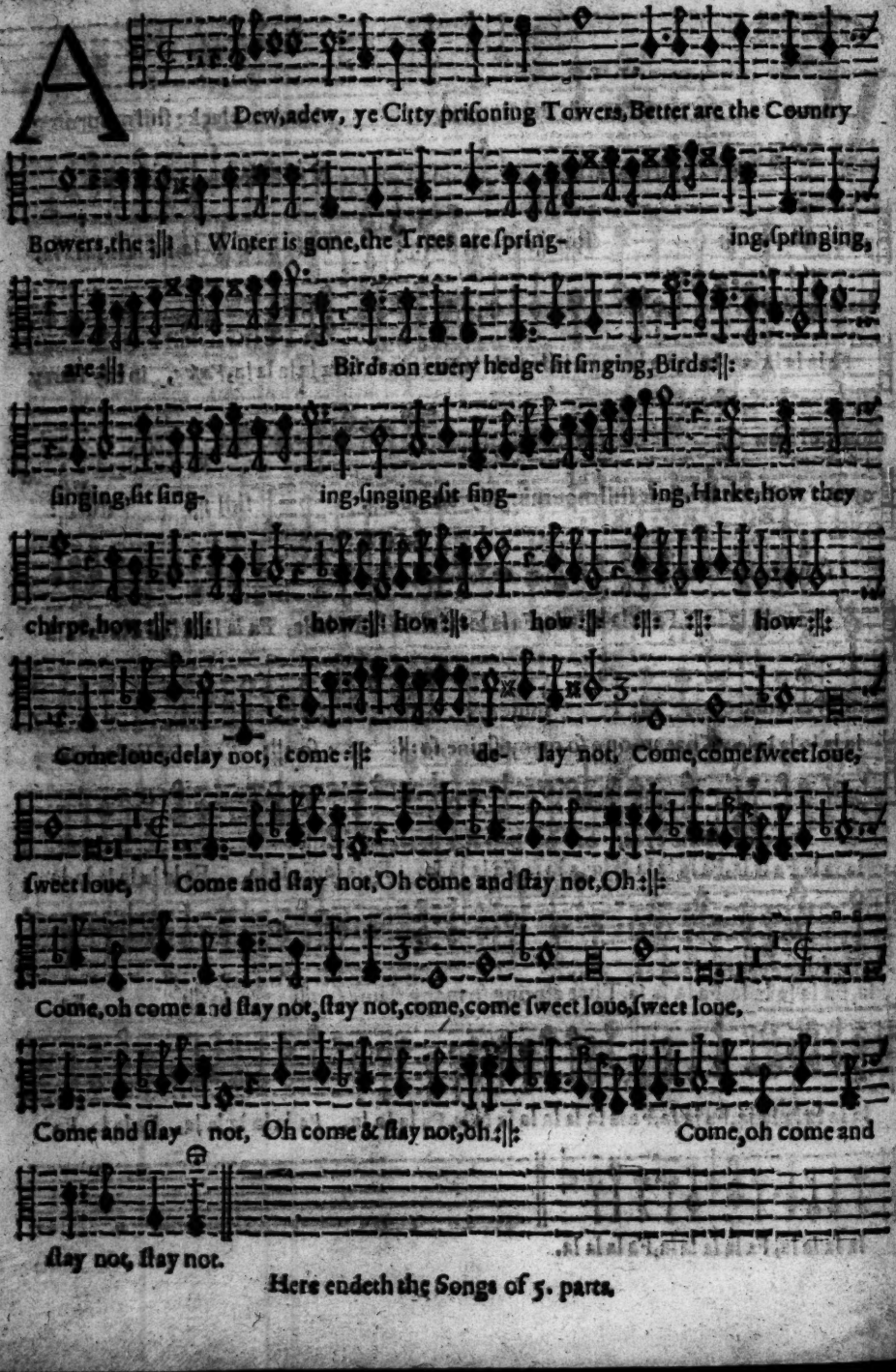

See, see, the shepheards Queene, faire Phillis all in greene, Fa la, Fa la
la la la la, Fa la la la, See, see the shepheards Queene, faire Phillis all in greene, Fa la,
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la, The shepheards home her bringing, With piping & with
singing, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la, The shepherds home her bringing, With piping and with
singing, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant it as we goe, Fa la
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la,
Then dance we on a rowe, and chant it as we goe, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la.


Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, for :||:
I ſhall :||: for :||: ſhall neuer loue thee, Fa la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer
loue, for :||: I :||: for I ſhall neuer loue, ſhall :||: thee, Fa la
la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Content thee, I haue
ſwore, :||: to loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la, Content thee, I haue ſwore, :||: to
loue falſe loue no more, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la.

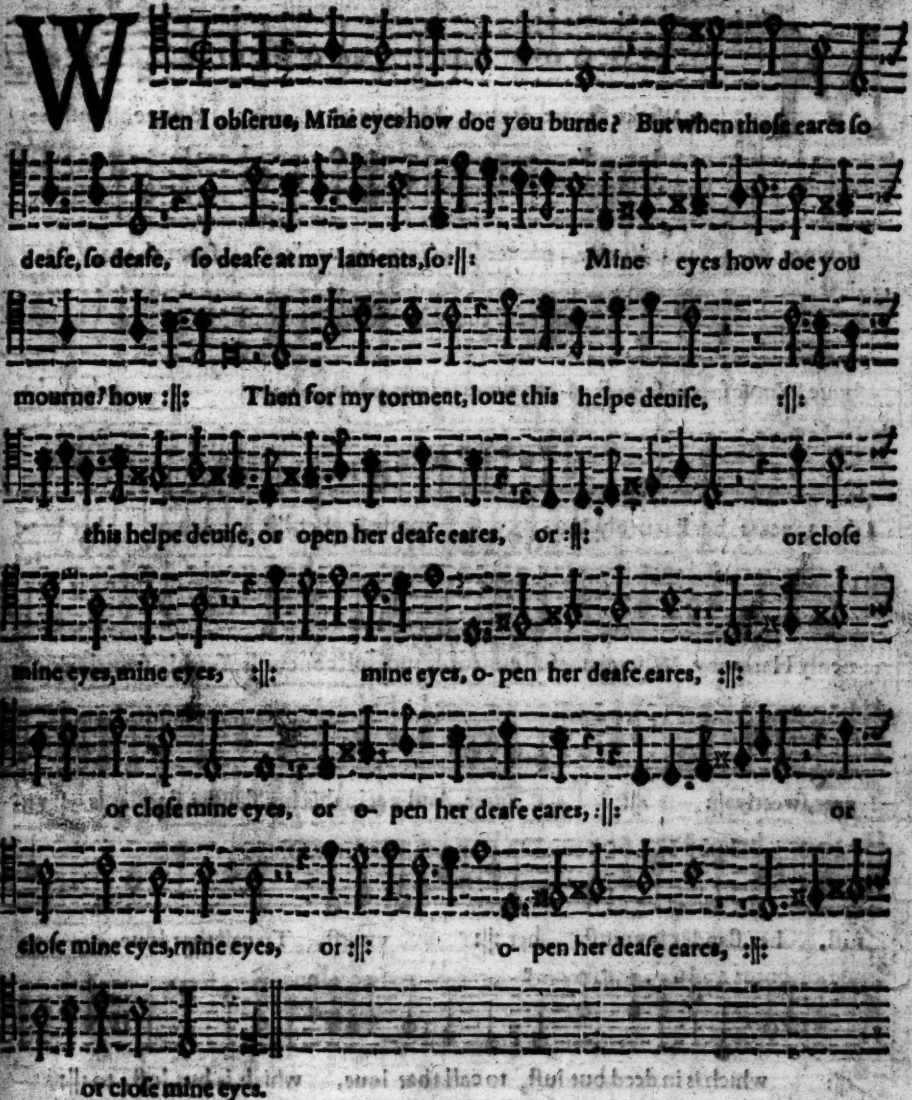

When Da- uid heard that *Abſolon* was ſlaine, that :||:
was ſlaine, He went vp to his Chamber ouer the gate, and wept, :||: and
wept :||: And thus he ſaid, and thus he ſaid, and :||: he ſaid,
O my ſonne, my ſon, my ſon, O :||: O :||: *Abſo- lon* my ſon, my
ſon *Ab-ſolon*, :||: *Ab-ſo- lon*, :||: *Abſolon*, :||: my ſon, O
Abſolon, O my ſon, O *Ab- ſolon*, :||: Would God I had died for
thee, for thee, would :||: would :||: *Ab- ſo- lon*, *Ab- ſo-*
lon my ſon, O :||: *Ab- ſo- lon* my ſon, O :||:
O :||: my ſon.

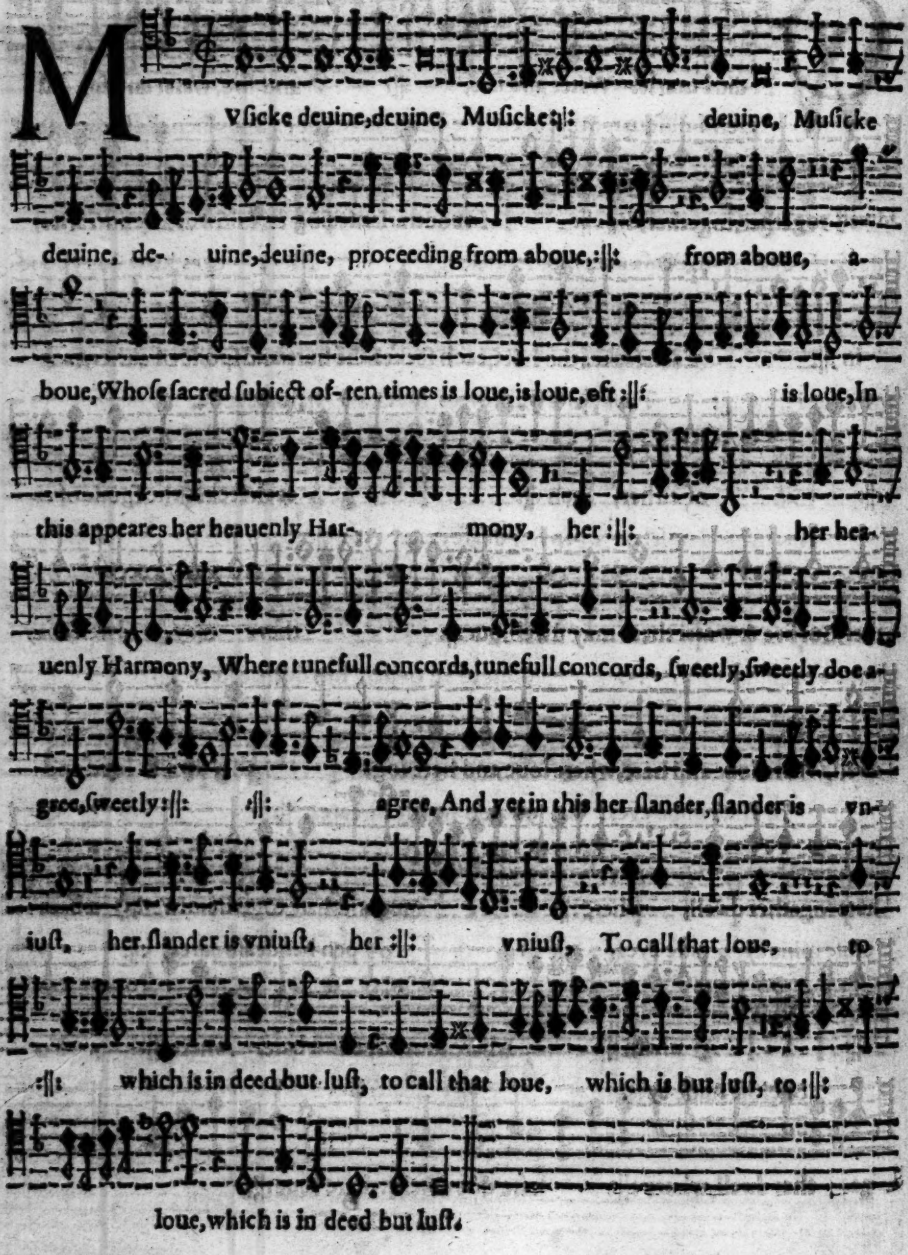

Phillis, yet see, see him dy- ing, see :||: yet see him dying, Who
by thy oft denying, who :||: thy oft deny- ing, thy :||: de-
nying, Loue, life, and thee is fly- ing, loue :||: thee is fly-
ing, is flying, His life, his life, too wretched, his :||: hatefull, Phillis and
loue vngratefull, Yet when thine eyes haue slaine, yet :||: thine eyes haue
slaine, haue slaine, thine :||: when :||: Thine eyes can raise againe, can raise a-
gaine, thine :||: can raise, thine :||: thine :||: can raise againe,
thine :||: can raise againe, thine :||: can :||: thine :||:

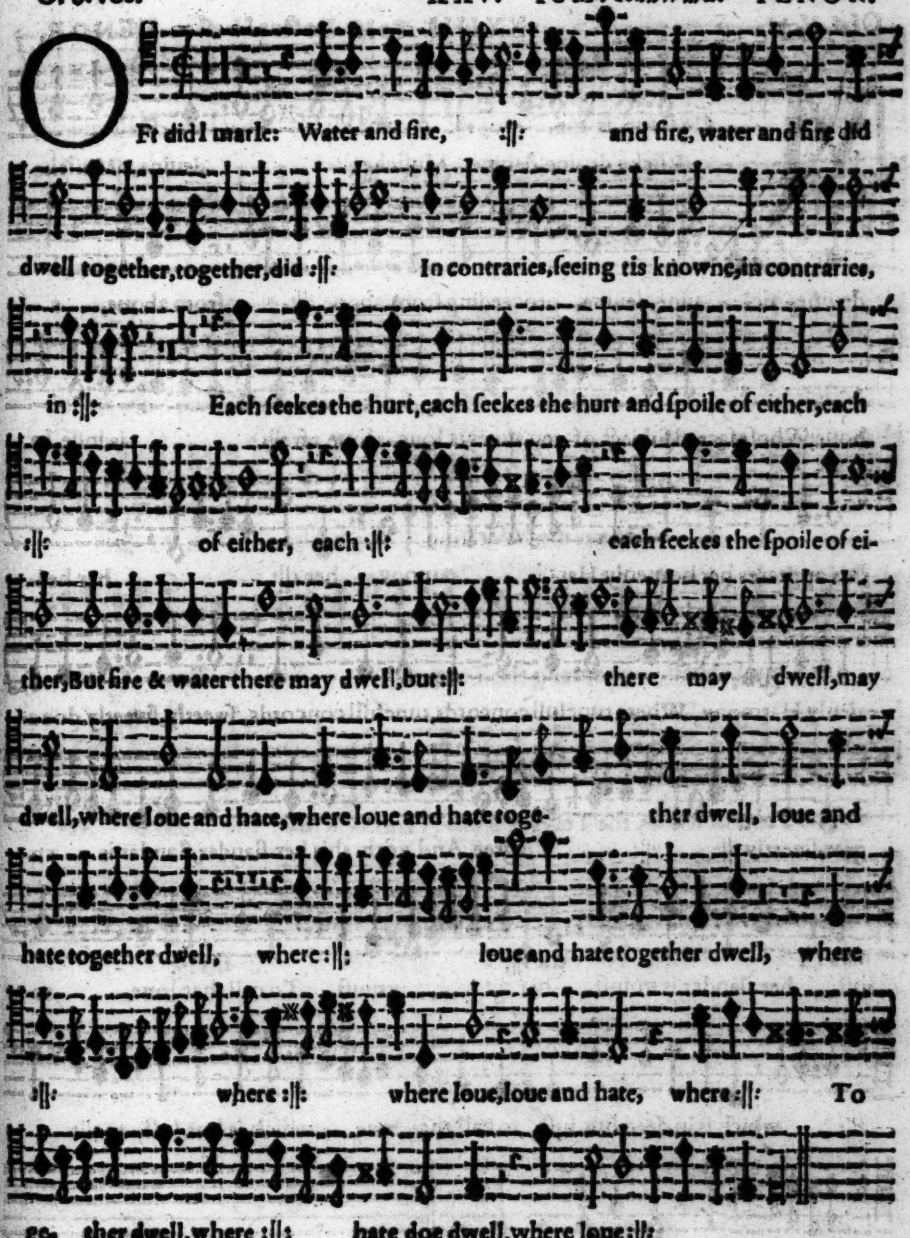

Fuſca, in thy ſtarry eyes, Loue in blacke ſtill mourning
dyes, Loue :||: ſtill :||: dyes, ſtill :||: Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fuſca, in thy ſtarry
eyes, Loue in black ſtill mourning dyes, Loue :||: ſtill :||: ſtill :||:
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la,
la la la la la la, That among ſo many ſlaine, ſo :||: ſo :||: Fa la la la
la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, That among ſo many ſlaine, ſo :||: ſo :||: Fa
la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa
la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la.

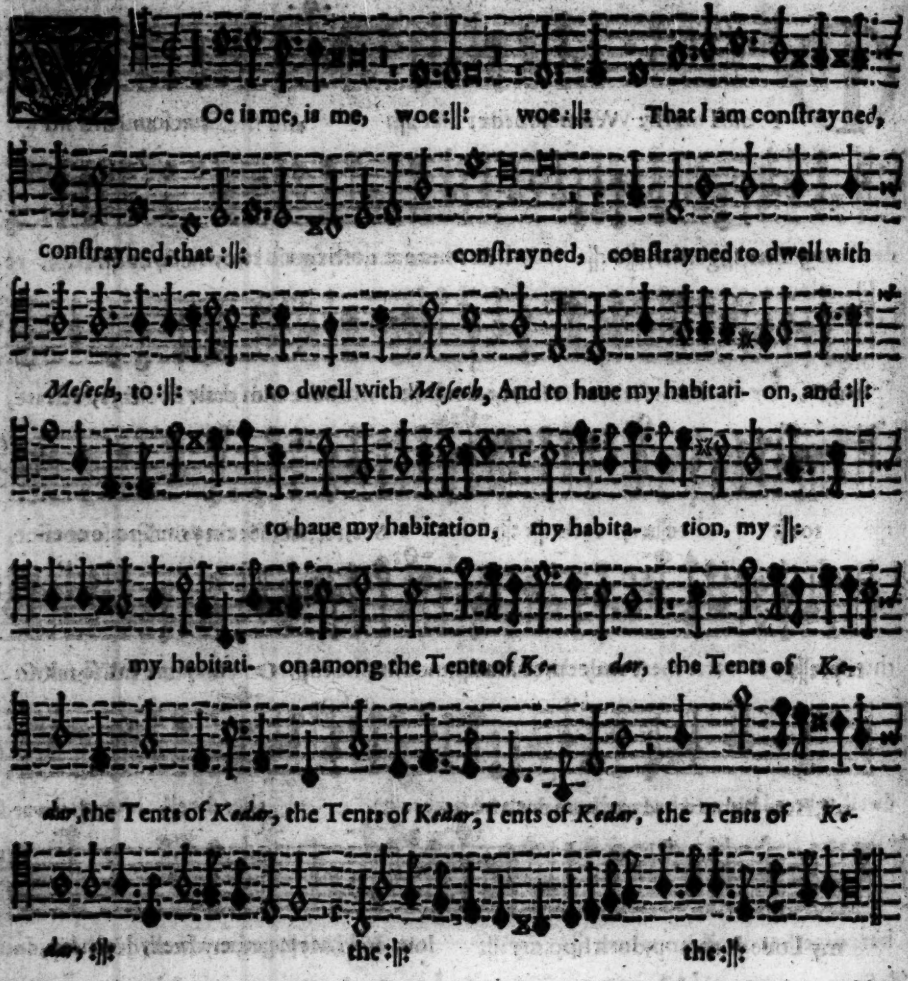


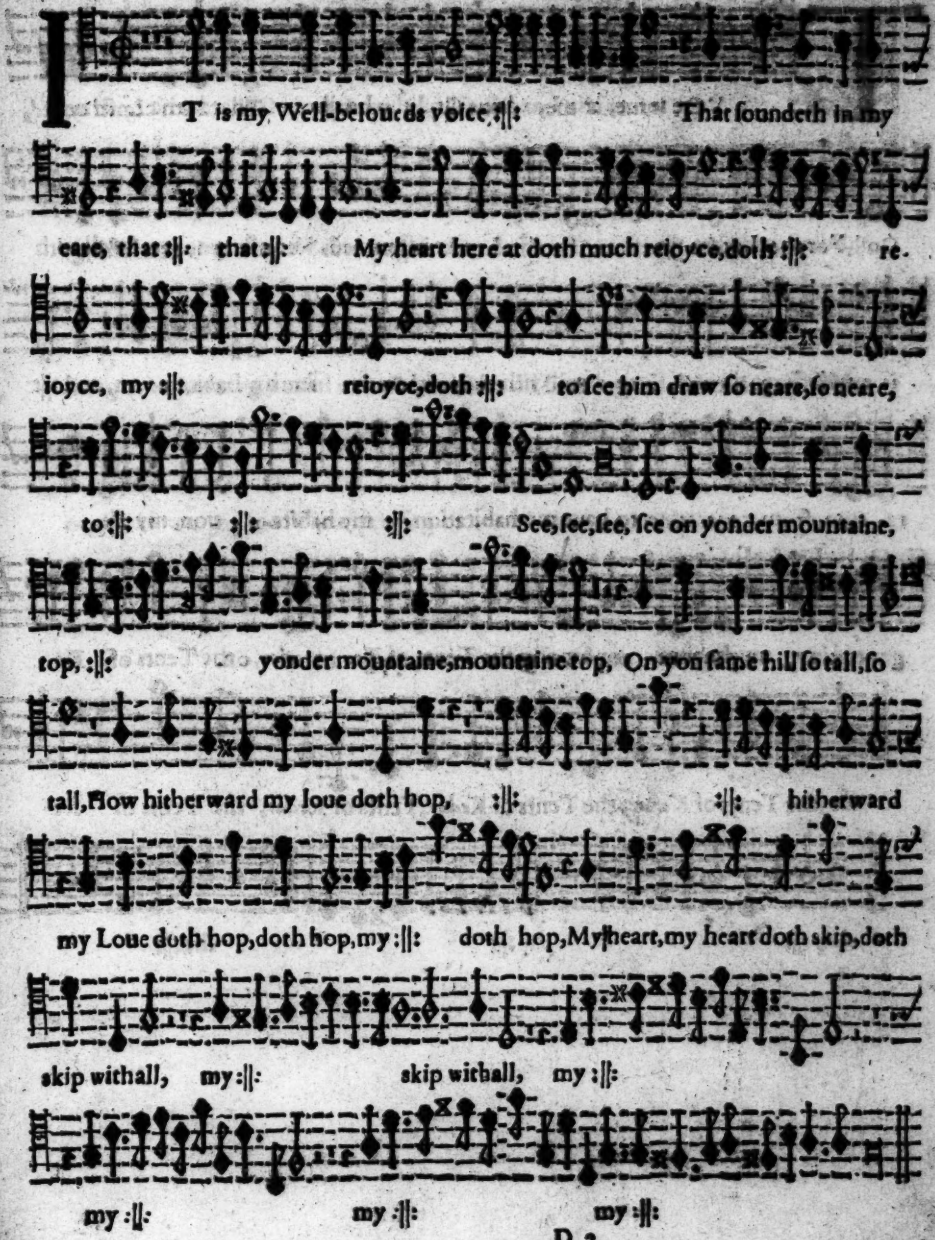
Here endeth the Songs of 5. parts.

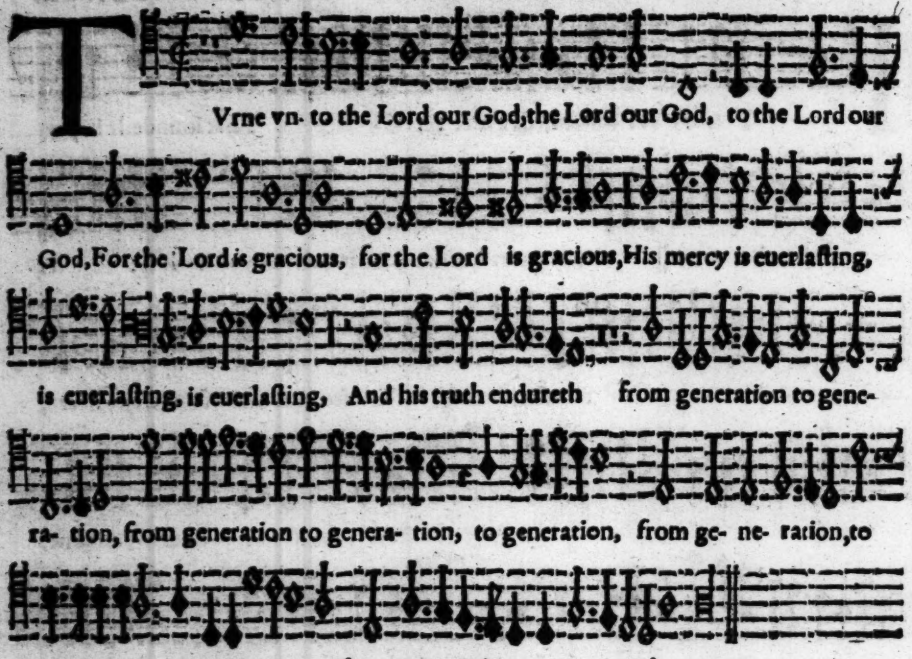

When I obserue, Mine eyes how doe you burne? But when those eares so
deafe, so deafe, so deafe at my laments, so :||: Mine eyes how doe you
mourne? how :||: Then for my torment, loue this helpe deuise, :||:
this helpe deuise, or open her deafe eares, or :||: or close
mine eyes, mine eyes, :||: mine eyes, o- pen her deafe eares, :||:
or close mine eyes, or o- pen her deafe eares, :||: or
close mine eyes, mine eyes, or :||: o- pen her deafe eares, :||:
or close mine eyes.


Vsicke deuine, deuine, Musicke :|: deuine, Musicke
deuine, de- uine, deuine, proceeding from aboue, :||: from aboue, a-
boue, Whose sacred subiect of-ten times is loue, is loue, oft :||: is loue, In
this appeares her heauenly Har- mony, her :||: her hea-
uenly Harmony, Where tunefull concords, tunefull concords, sweetly, sweetly doe a-
gree, sweetly :||: :||: agree, And yet in this her slander, slander is vn-
iust, her slander is vniust, her :||: vniust, To call that loue, to
:||: which is in deed but lust, to call that loue, which is but lust, to :||:
loue, which is in deed but lust.

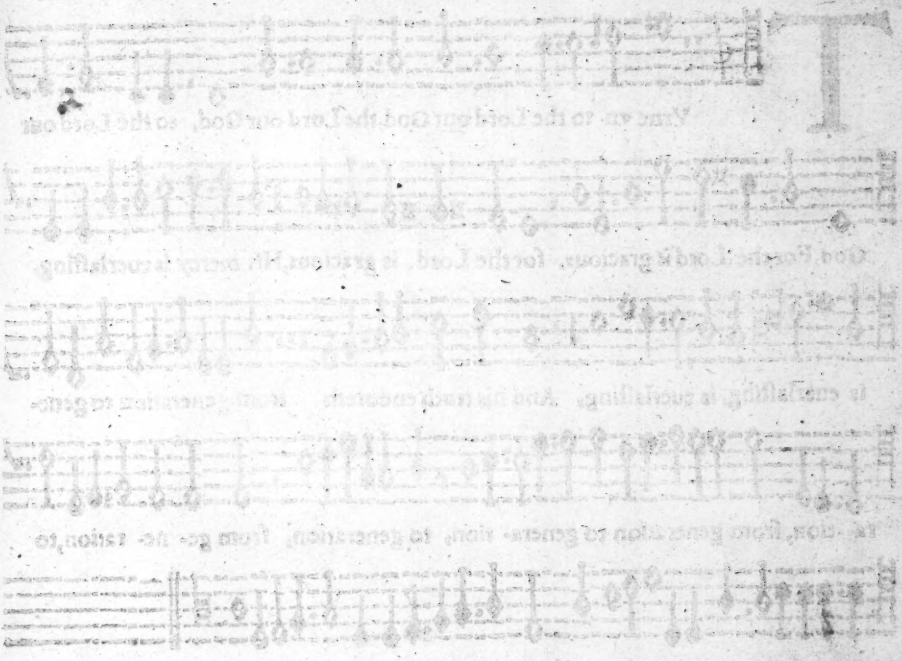

Oft did I marle: Water and fire, :||: and fire, water and fire did
dwell together, together, did :||: In contraries, seeing tis knowne, in contraries,
in :||: Each seekes the hurt, each seekes the hurt and spoile of either, each
:||: of either, each :||: each seekes the spoile of ei-
ther, But fire & water there may dwell, but :||: there may dwell, may
dwell, where loue and hate, where loue and hate toge- ther dwell, loue and
hate together dwell, where :||: loue and hate together dwell, where
:||: where :||: where loue, loue and hate, where :||: To
ge- ther dwell, where :||: hate doe dwell, where loue :||:


Oe is me, is me, woe :||: woe :||: That I am conſtrayned,
conſtrayned, that :||: conſtrayned, conſtrayned to dwell with
Meſech, to :||: to dwell with *Meſech*, And to haue my habitati- on, and :||:
to haue my habitation, my habita- tion, my :||:
my habitati- on among the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke-*
dar, the Tents of *Kedar*, the Tents of *Kedar*, Tents of *Kedar*, the Tents of *Ke-*
dar :||: the :||: the :||:


IT is my Well-beloueds voice, :||: That soundeth in my
eare, that :||: that :||: My heart here at doth much reioyce, doth :||: re-
ioyce, my :||: reioyce, doth :||: to see him draw so neare, so neare,
to :||: :||: :||: See, see, see, see on yonder mountaine,
top. :||: yonder mountaine, mountaine top, On yon fame hill so tall, so
tall, How hitherward my loue doth hop, :||: :||: hitherward
my Loue doth hop, doth hop, my :||: doth hop, My heart, my heart doth skip, doth
skip withall, my :||: skip withall, my :||:
my :||: my :||: my :||:


Vrne vn- to the Lord our God, the Lord our God, to the Lord our
God, For the Lord is gracious, for the Lord is gracious, His mercy is euerlasting,
is euerlasting, is euerlasting, And his truth endureth from generation to gene-
ra- tion, from generation to genera- tion, to generation, from ge- ne- ration, to
generation, to generati- on, from genera-tion, to ge- nerati- on.

FINIS.



TENOR.

MVSICA SACRA: TO Sixe Voyces.

Composed in the Italian tongue
BY
GIOVANNI CROCE.

Newly Englished.

IN LONDON
PRINTED BY THOMAS ESTE,
the assigne of William Barley.
1608.

TENOR

MVSICA SACRA:

TO

Sixe Voyces.

Compos'd in the Italian tongue

BY

GIOVANNI CROCE.

Now Englished.

To the vertuous Louers of *Muſicke*.

THeſe Sonnets, compoſed firſt moſt exquiſitely in Italian by Sior. Franceſco Bembo a Gentleman of Italie; were ſo admired of Giouan. Croce, one of the moſt excellent Muſitians of the world: as well for their Poeſie, as Pietie (the Subſtance of them being drawen from thoſe ſeauen notable Pſalmes called Penetentials; indited by that Sweete Singer of Iſrael, inſpired of the holie Spirit) as that hee thought it worthy of his skill in Muſicke, to apply them to this Harmonie of Sixe parts: as well to honour their Author and his Compoſition, as to giue a profitable Delight vnto the vertuous. And my ſelfe often obſeruing the generall applauſe giuen theſe Songs when I haue heard them ſoong, (though ſomtimes without the words) thought it would be verie gratefull to many of our Engliſh louers of Muſick, if they were tranſlated, or imitated in our tongue: the rather, becauſe through their want of underſtanding the Italian, they are depriued of a Chief part of their delight. For albeit that the verie concent of the Note may ſweetly ſtrike the outward ſence of the eare; yet it is the Dittie, which conuayed with the Muſicke to the intellectual Soule, by the Organs of hearing, that doth touch the hart, and ſtir the affections eyther to Iocondnes, or Sadnes, Lyuitie, or Grauitie, according to the nature of the Compoſition: in which reſpect (eſpecially) the articulate voice of man excelleth all other voices, and Inſtruments in the world. Beſides I ſuppoſed, that the Scarcetie (not onely in our tongue, but in all other vulgars) of Muſicke in this kinde, whereby men may be edified and God glorified, would make theſe the more acceptable; and peraduenture be a moliue to ſome of our excellent Muſitians to dedicate their diuine skill to the Seruice of God, in Songs of this more Sanctified kinde In which reſpects; and for that I was encouraged thereto by ſome, Skilfull in this Arte: I haue aduentured to publiſh theſe (otherwiſe deſtinate to priuacie) vnto the view of the world: Although I am not Ignorant that in this curious age, it is likely to run the ordinary fortune (euen of more exact labours) vpon the Shelues of ridged cenſure: But the Gentle, will winck at ſmall faults where they ſpie them: As for the Supercilious Critick if (after he haue compared them with the Originall) he diſlike them: he may pleaſe him ſelfe, and doe them all better: But doe Yee accept them with a Serene browe, and vſe them to the glory of God, and your Laudable and Chriſtian delight. Fare yee well.

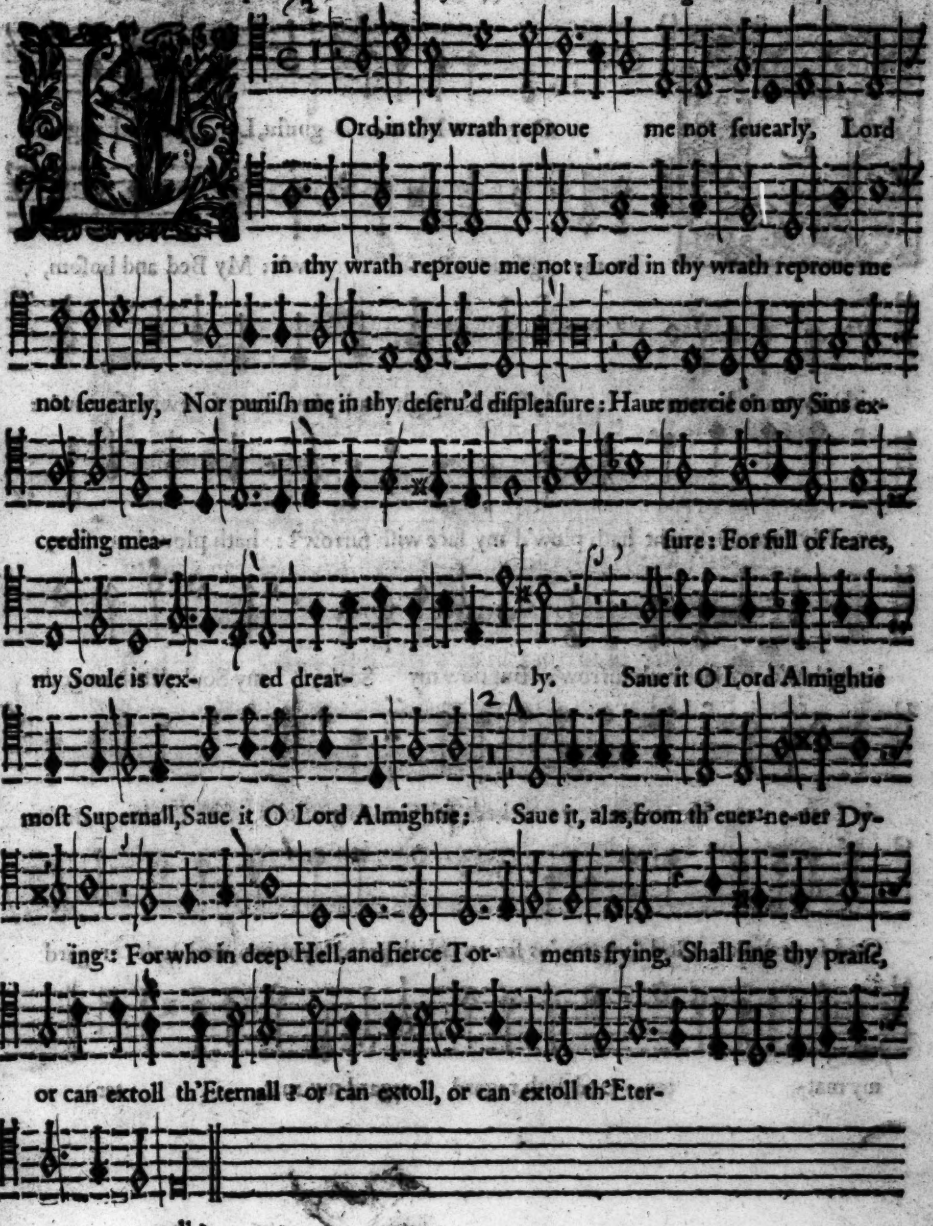
Your well-willer

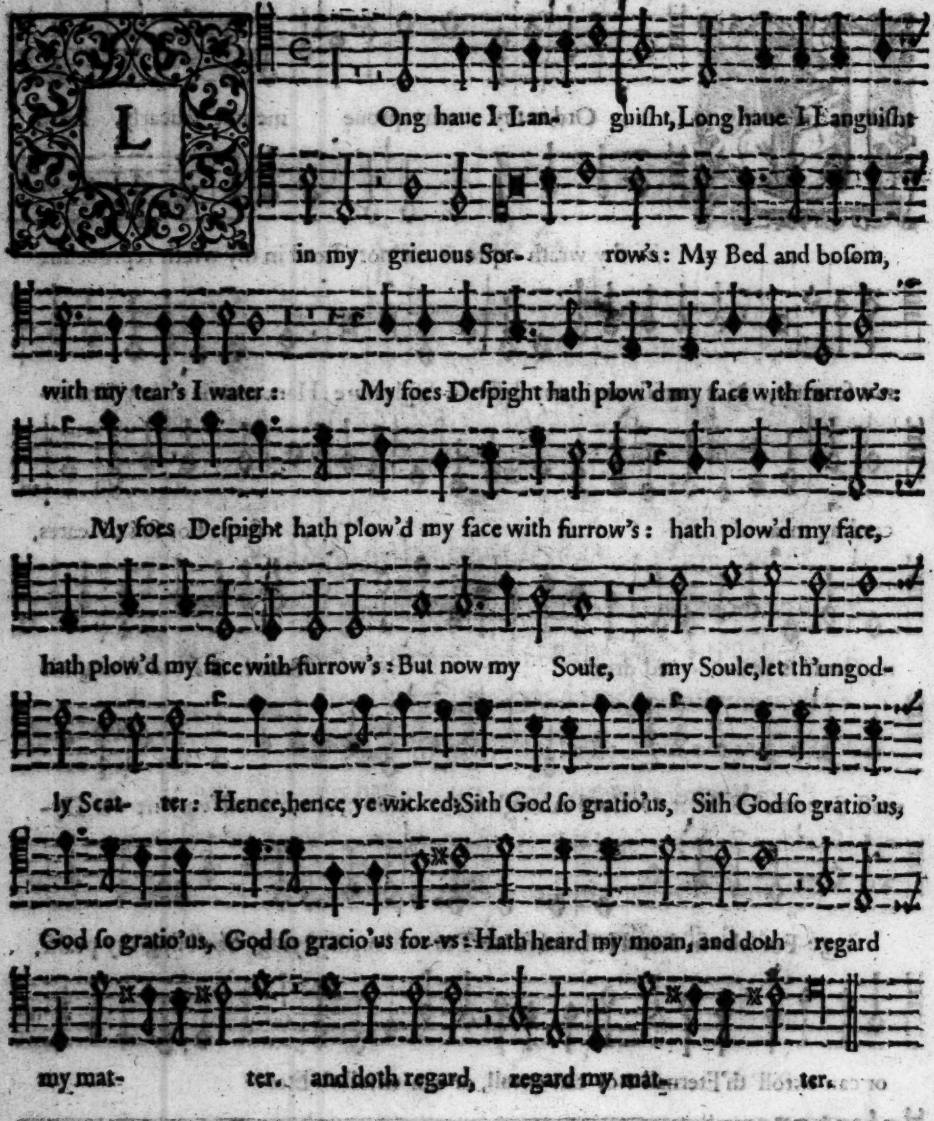
R. H.

FIRST SONNET

Ex Pſal. 6.

Lord, in thy wrath reproue mee not ſeuerly,
Nor puniſh me in thy deſeru'd diſpleaſure:
Haue mercy on my Sinns exceeding meaſure,
For full of feares, my Soule is vexed drearly.
Saue it (O Lord) Almightie-moſt Supernall,
Saue it (alas) from the'uer-neuer Dying:
For who in deep Hell (and fierce Torments frying)
Shall ſing thy praiſe, or can extoll th'Eternall?
Long haue I Languiſht in my grieuous Sorrow's,
My Bed and boſome, with my teares I water:
My foes Deſpight hath ploughd my face with furrows.
But (now my Soule) let the vngodly Scatter:
Hence yee wicked, ſith God (ſo gracious for vs)
Hath heard my moan, and doth regard my matter.

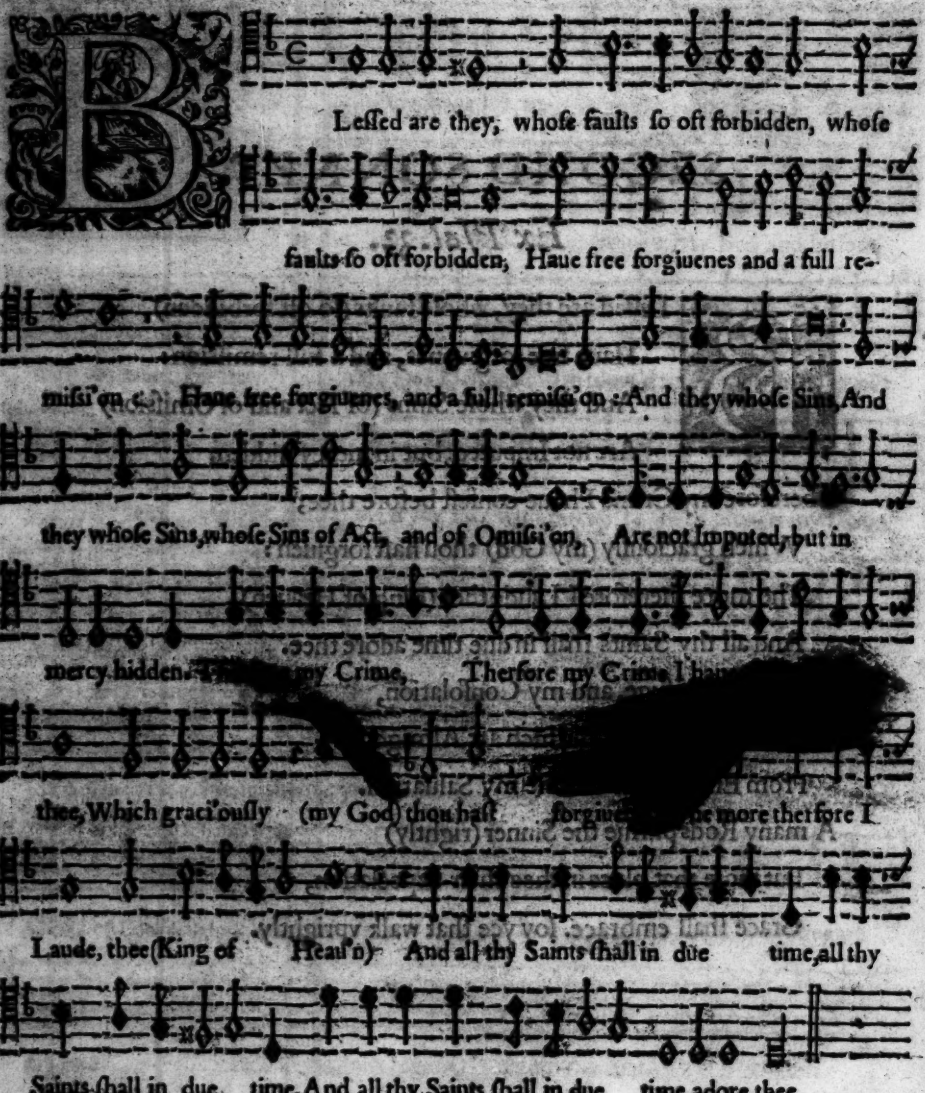

LOrd, in thy wrath reproue me not seuearly, Lord
in thy wrath reproue me not: Lord in thy wrath reproue me
not seuearly, Nor punish me in thy deseru'd displeasure: Haue mercie on my Sins ex-
ceeding mea- sure: For full of feares,
my Soule is vex- ed dreat- ly. Saue it O Lord Almightie
most Supernall, Saue it O Lord Almightie; Saue it, alas, from th'euer-ne-uer Dy-
ing: For who in deep Hell, and fierce Tor- ments frying, Shall sing thy praise,
or can extoll th'Eternall? or can extoll, or can extoll th'Eter-
nall?

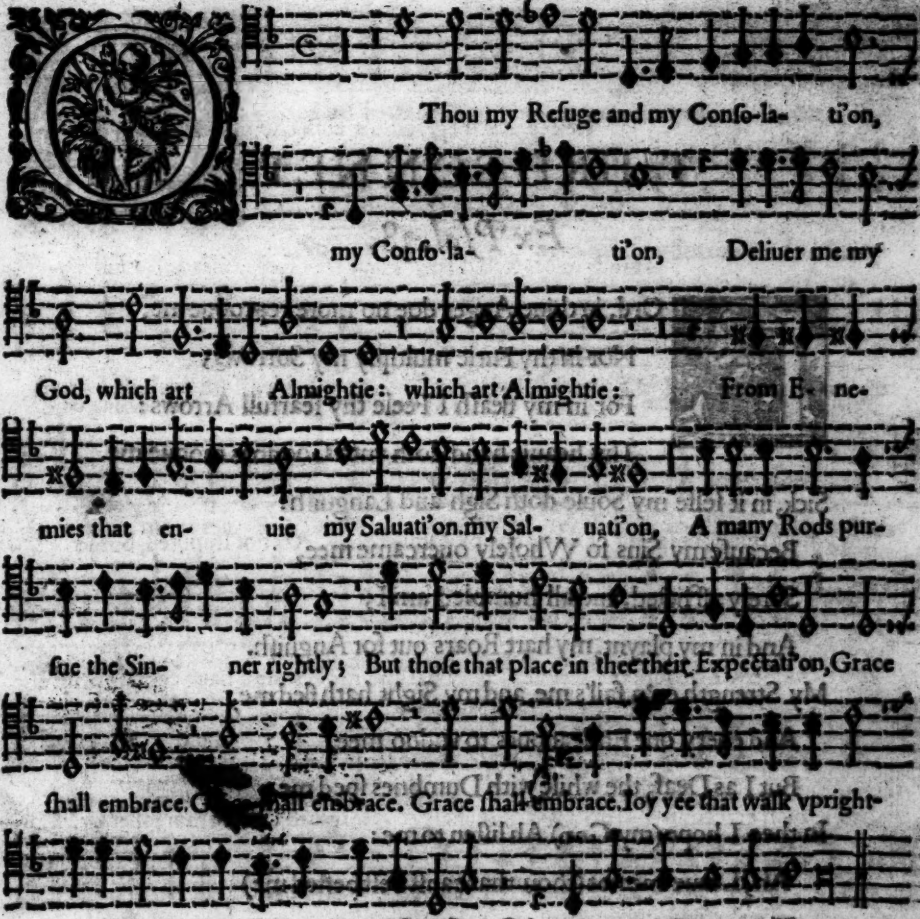

Long haue I Lan- guiſht, Long haue I Languiſht
in my grieuous Sor- row's: My Bed and boſom,
with my tear's I water: My foes Deſpight hath plow'd my face with furrow's:
My foes Deſpight hath plow'd my face with furrow's: hath plow'd my face,
hath plow'd my face with furrow's: But now my Soule, my Soule, let th'ungod-
ly Scat- ter: Hence, hence ye wicked; Sith God ſo gratio'us, Sith God ſo gratio'us,
God ſo gratio'us, God ſo gracio'us for-vs: Hath heard my moan, and doth regard
my mat- ter. and doth regard, regard my mat- ter.

SECOND SONNET

Ex Psal. 32.

BLeſſed are they, whoſe faults (ſo oft forbidden)
Haue free forgiuenes, and a full remiſsion:
And they whoſe Sinns (of Act and of Omiſsion)
Are not Imputed, but in mercy hidden.
Therefore my Crime I haue confeſt before thee;
Which graciouſly (my God) thou haſt forgiuen:
The more therefore I Laude thee (King of Heauen)
And all thy Saints ſhall in due time adore thee.
O thou my Refuge, and my Conſolation,
Deliuer me my God which art Almightie:
From Enemies that enuie my Saluation.
A many Rods purſue the Sinner (rightly)
But thoſe that place in thee their expectation,
Grace ſhall embrace. Ioy yee that walk vprightly.


Lessed are they, whose faults so oft forbidden, whose
faults so oft forbidden, Haue free forgiuenes and a full re-
missi'on: Haue free forgiuenes, and a full remissi'on: And they whose Sins, And
they whose Sins, whose Sins of Act, and of Omissi'on, Are not Imputed, but in
mercy hidden. Therefore my Crime, Therefore my Crime I
thee, Which graci'ously (my God) thou hast forgiue more therfore I
Laude, thee (King of Heau'n) And all thy Saints shall in due time, all thy
Saints shall in due time, And all thy Saints shall in due time adore thee.


Thou my Refuge and my Conſo-la- ti'on,
my Conſo-la- ti'on, Deliuer me my
God, which art Almightie: which art Almightie: From E- ne-
mies that en- uie my Saluati'on.my Sal- uati'on, A many Rods pur-
ſue the Sin- ner rightly; But thoſe that place in thee their Expectati'on, Grace
ſhall embrace. Grace ſhall embrace. Grace ſhall embrace. Ioy yee that walk vpright-
ly. vprightly. Ioy yee that walk vprightly. Ioy yee that walk vprightly.

THIRD SONNET

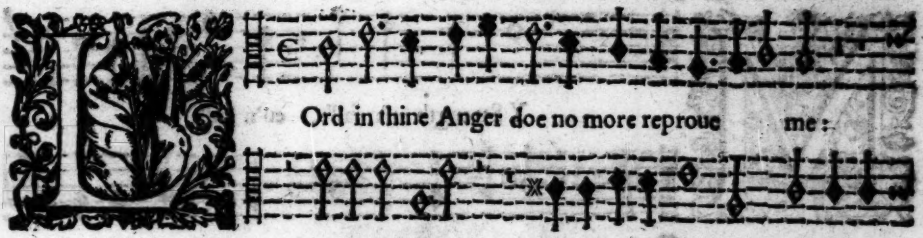
Ex Pſal. 38.

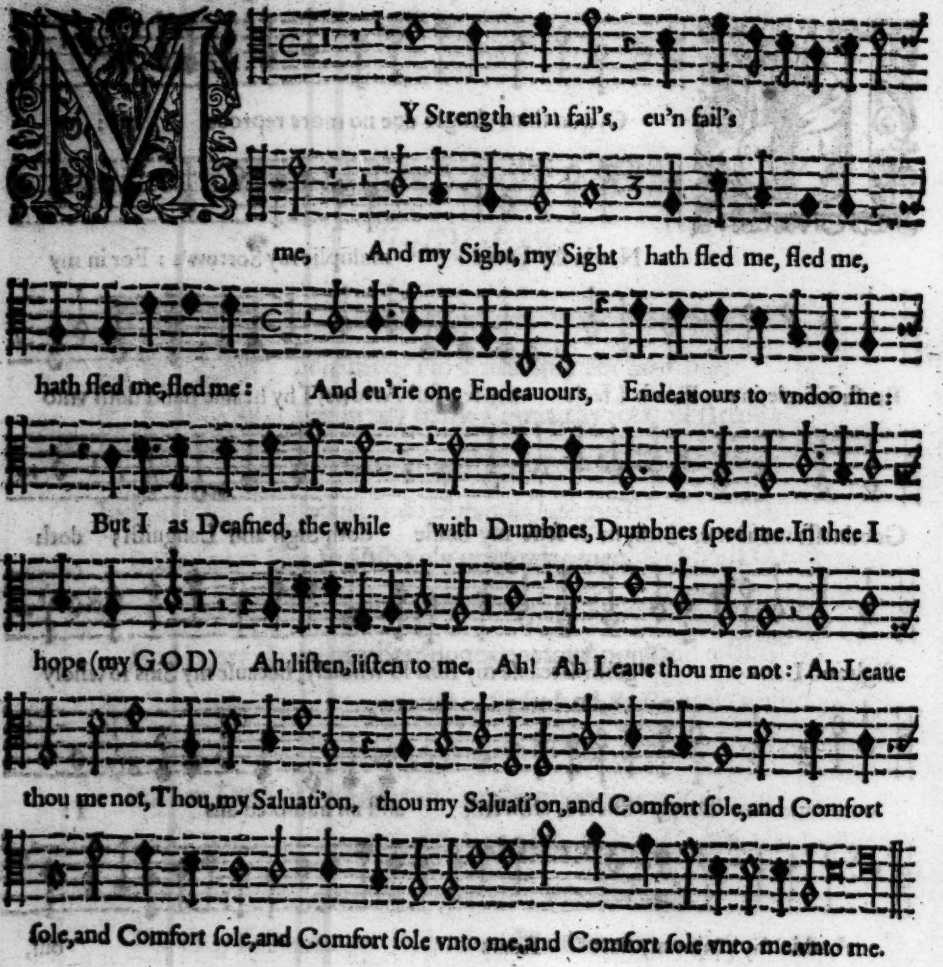
Ord, in thine Anger doe no more reprooue me,
Nor in thy Furie multiply my Sorrows;
For in my fleaſh I Feele thy fearfull Arrows:
Thy heauie hand doth vnto Goodnes moouе me.

Sick, in it ſelfe my Soule doth Sigh and Languiſh:
Becauſe my Sins ſo Wholely ouercame mee,
Sorely afflicted, and all humbled am I;
And in my playnt, my hart Roars out for Anguiſh.

My Strength euʼn fail's me, and my Sight hath fled me,
And euery one Endeauours to vndoo mee,
But I as Deaf, the while with Dumbnes ſped me.

In thee I hope (my God) Ah liſten to me:
Ah, Leaue me not (thou that canſt beſt befied me)
Thou my Saluation, and Comfort ſole vnto me.

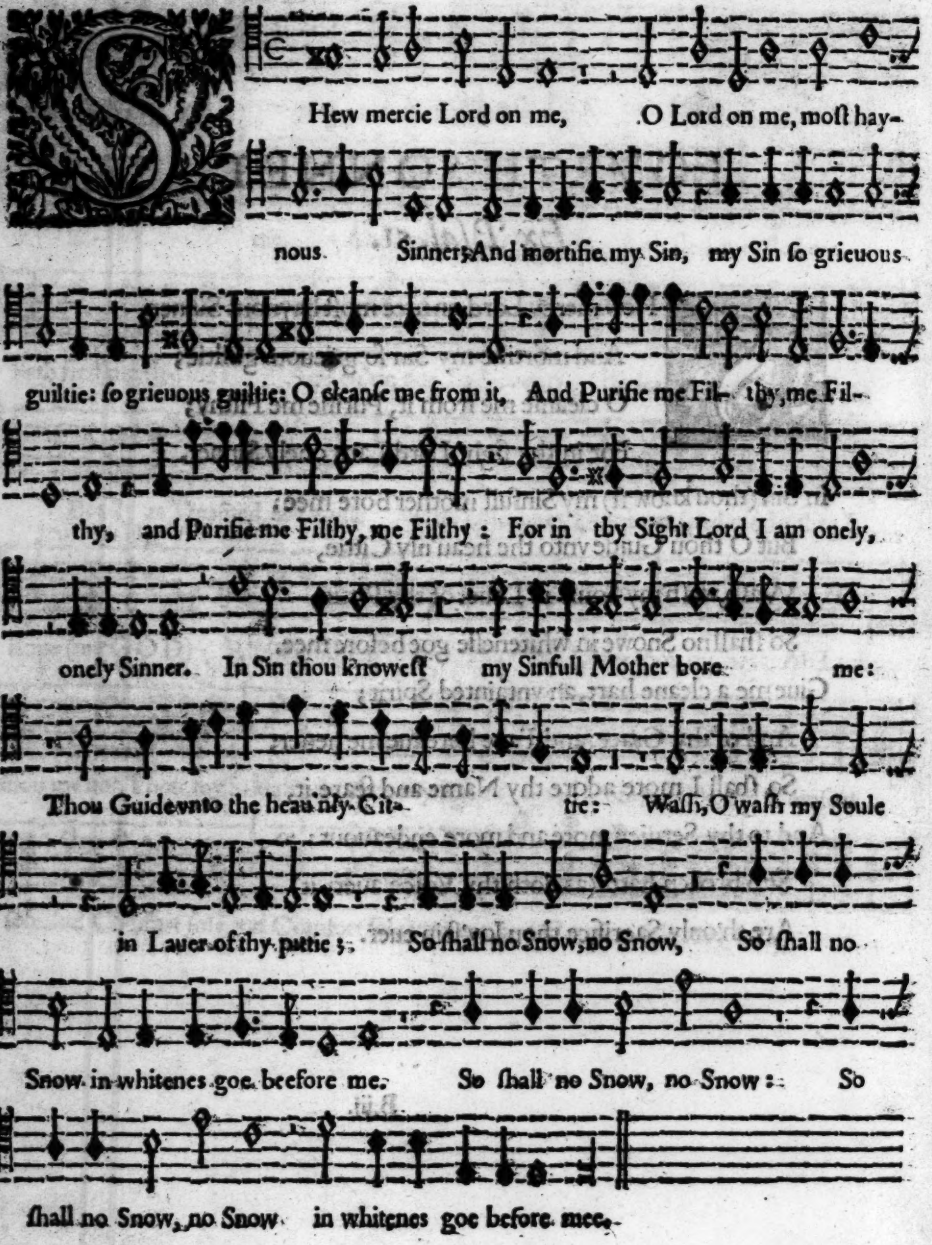

Ord in thine Anger doe no more reproue me:
Nor in thy Furie multiplie my Sorrow's: For in my
fleash I Feele; in my Fleash I feele thy fearfull Arrows; Thy heauie hand doth vnto
Goodneſſe moue me. Sick, in it ſelfe my Soule doth Sigh and Languiſh; doth
Sigh and Lan- guiſh: Becauſe my Sins ſo wholely, becauſe my Sins ſo wholy
ouercame mee: Sorely afflicted, afflicted, and all humbled am I:
And in my plaint my hart Roars out,
Roars out, Roars out, for an- guiſh. for an- guiſh.


MY Strength eu'n fail's, eu'n fail's me, And my Sight, my Sight hath fled me, fled me,
hath fled me, fled me: And eu'rie one Endeauours, Endeauours to vndoo me:
But I as Deafned, the while with Dumbnes, Dumbnes ſped me. In thee I
hope (my GOD) Ah liſten, liſten to me. Ah! Ah Leaue thou me not: Ah Leaue
thou me not, Thou, my Saluati'on, thou my Saluati'on, and Comfort ſole, and Comfort
ſole, and Comfort ſole, and Comfort ſole vnto me, and Comfort ſole vnto me, vnto me.

FOVRTH SONNET

Ex Pſal. 51.

Hew mercy Lord on mee moſt haynous Sinner,
And mortifie my Sin ſo grieuous guiltie;
O cleanſe me from it, Purifie me Filthy;
For in thy ſight Lord I am onely Sinner.
In Sin (thou know'ſt) my Sinfull mother bore mee;
But O thou Guide vnto the heau'nly Cittie,
Waſh, waſh my Soule in Lauer of thy Pittie,
So ſhall no Snowe in whiteneſſe goe before mee.
Giue me a cleane hart, an vntainted Spirit;
And of thy Grace, and Face bereaue me neuer;
So ſhall I more adore thy Name and feare it,
And to thy Seruice more and more endeauour:
Sith broken harts (as doth thy Voice auerr it)
Are th'only Sacrifice thou Ioy'ſt in euer.


Shew mercie Lord on me, O Lord on me, most hay-
nous Sinner; And mortifie my Sin, my Sin so grieuous
guiltie: so grieuous guiltie: O cleanse me from it, And Purifie me Fil- thy, me Fil-
thy, and Purifie me Filthy, me Filthy: For in thy Sight Lord I am onely,
onely Sinner. In Sin thou knowest my Sinfull Mother bore me:
Thou Guidevnto the heauenly Cit- tie: Wash, O wash my Soule
in Lauer of thy pitie; So shall no Snow, no Snow, So shall no
Snow in whitenes goe before me. So shall no Snow, no Snow: So
shall no Snow, no Snow in whitenes goe before mee.

Iue me a cleane hart, an vntainted Spirit,

an vntainted Spirit: And of thy Grace and Face bereaue

me neuer: And of thy Grace and Face, And of thy Grace and Face be-

reaue me neuer: So ſhall I more adore thy Name and feare it: thy Name and

feare it: thy Name and feare, thy Name and feare it: And to thy Seruice

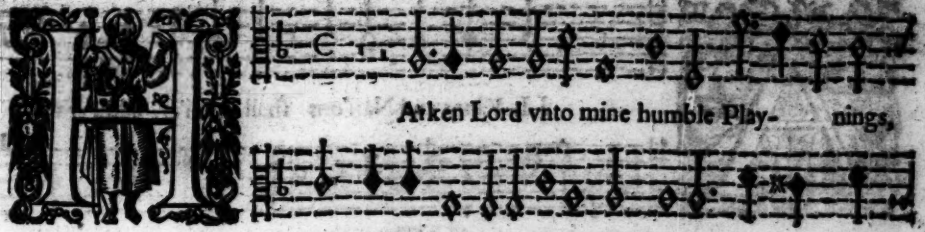
more and more, and more Endeauour: Are th'only Sa-crifice thou loy'ſt in

E- uer. Are th'only Sacrifice thou loyeſt in Euer. thou loyeſt in Euer.

FIFT SONNET

Ex Pſal. 102.

Arken O Lord vnto mine humble Playnings,
Hide not thy Face for euer in thine Anger:
My Dayes doe vade as Smoak, my hart in Langor,
Hyes (Flyes) to thee: why Shunſt thou my Complaynings?
Friends haue I none; now from me All are flying:
In ſted of Bread I haue ben fed with Aſhes,
My Drinck my Teats; while I haue felt the Laſhes
Of thy fierce Wrath, for all mine often Crying.
All Kings and Nations ſhall admire thy Glory,
When thou, the Sighs of humble Soules amendeſt;
It ſhall be Writ in an Eternall Story.
Ah! Leaue me not, Thou, thou that All Defendeſt,
That madeſt All (Heaun, Earth, and Ocean hoarie)
That neuer didſt Begin, and neuer Endeſt.



Harken Lord vnto mine humble Play- nings,

Hide not thy face for euer in thine Anger: My Dayes

doe vade, doe vade as Smoak, doe vade as Smoak, My hart in Lan- gor, Hyes

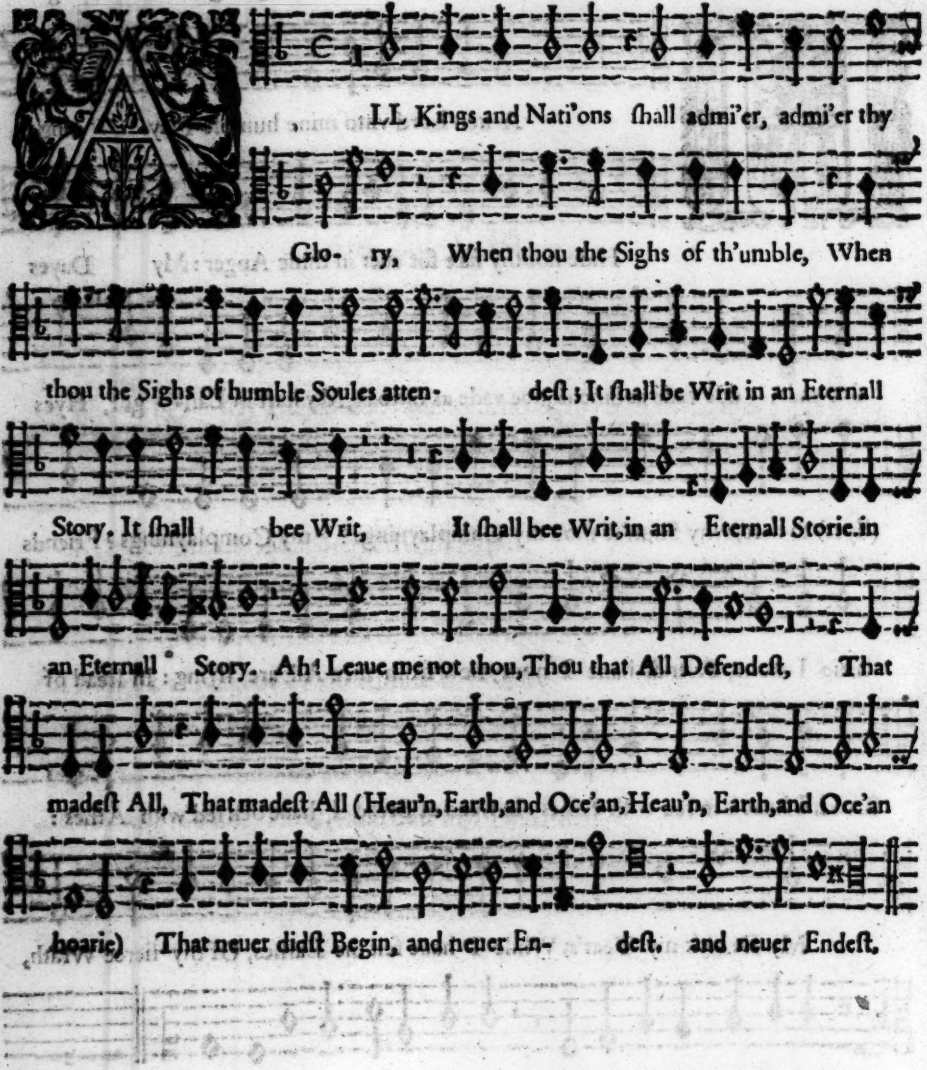
(flyes) to thee, why Shun'ſt thou my Complaynings? my Complaynings? Friends

haue I none, Friends haue I none, now from mee All are flying: In ſtead of

Bread, I haue ben fed with Aſhes: In ſtead of Bread I haue ben fed with Aſhes:

My Drinck my Tear's; While I haue felt the Laſhes, Of thy fierce Wrath,

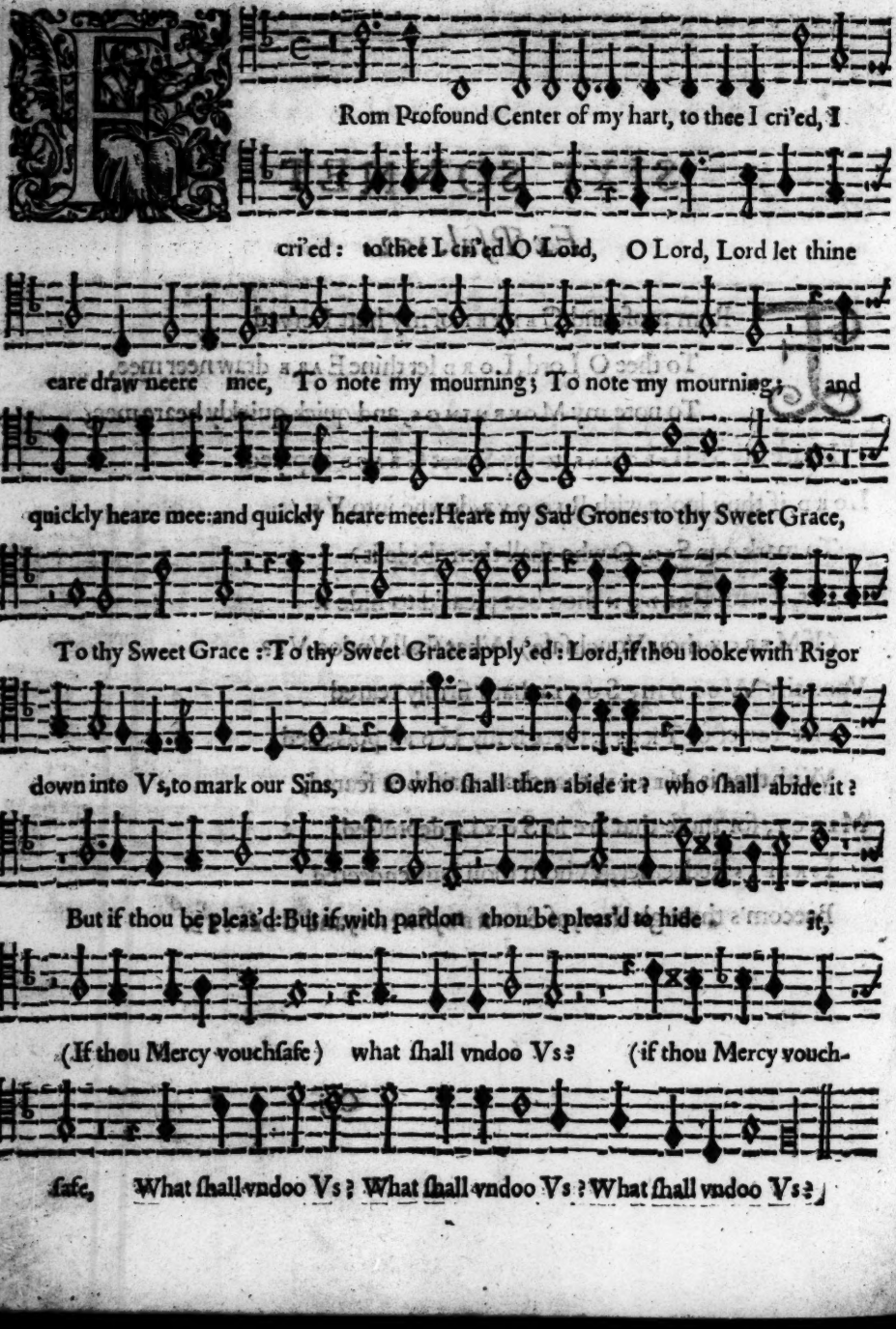
While I haue felt the Laſhes, For all, for all mine often Cryings,

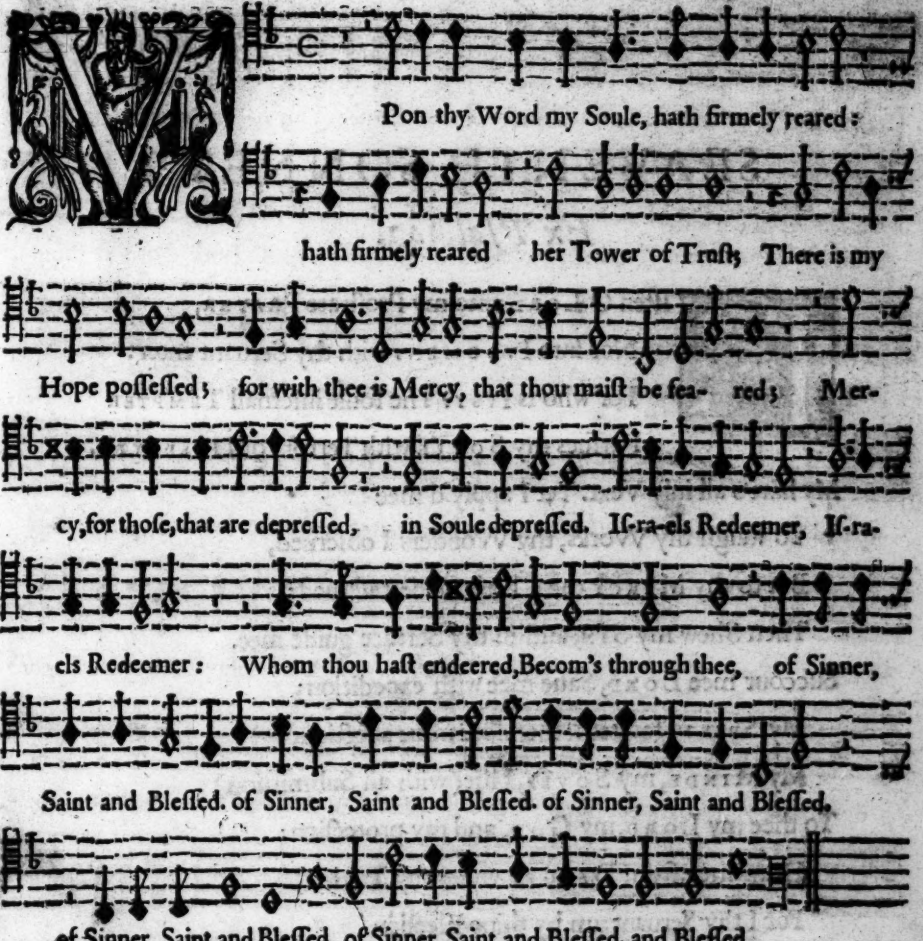

ALL Kings and Nati'ons ſhall admi'er, admi'er thy
Glo- ry, When thou the Sighs of th'umble, When
thou the Sighs of humble Soules atten- deſt; It ſhall be Writ in an Eternall
Story. It ſhall bee Writ, It ſhall bee Writ, in an Eternall Storie in
an Eternall Story. Ah! Leaue me not thou, Thou that All Defendeſt, That
madeſt All, That madeſt All (Heau'n, Earth, and Oce'an, Heau'n, Earth, and Oce'an
hoaric) That neuer didſt Begin, and neuer En- deſt, and neuer Endeſt,

SIXT SONNET

Ex Pſal. 102.

FRom profound CENTER of my hart I cryed
To thee O Lord, LORD let thine EARE draw neer mee,
To note my MOVRNINGS, and quick-quickly heare mee;
Heare my Sad GRONES, to thy Sweet GRACE applyed.
LORD, if thou looke with RIGOVR downe into VS,
To mark our SIN, O who ſhall then abide it?
But, if with PARDON thou bee pleas'd to hide it
(If MERCY thou Vouchſafe) What ſhall Vndoo VS?
Vpon thy WORD my SOVLE hath firmly reared
Her Tower of TRVST, there is my HOPE poſſeſsed;
With thee is MERCY, that thou maiſt bee feared;
MERCY, for thoſe that are in SOVLE depreſsed.
ISRAELS Redeemer, Whom thou haſt endeered
Becom's through thee, of SINNER, SAINT, and BLESSED.

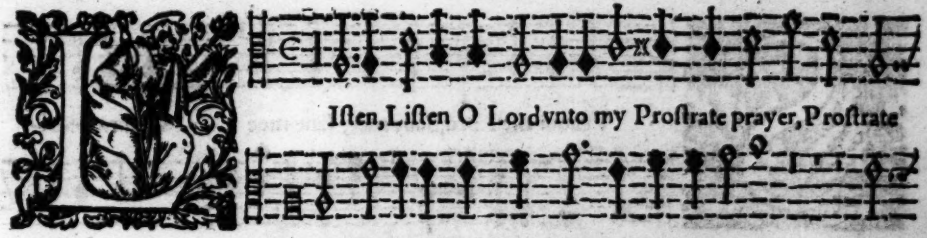

Rom Profound Center of my hart, to thee I cri'ed, I
cri'ed: to thee I cri'ed O Lord, O Lord, Lord let thine
eare draw neere mee, To note my mourning; To note my mourning; and
quickly heare mee: and quickly heare mee: Heare my Sad Grones to thy Sweet Grace,
To thy Sweet Grace: To thy Sweet Grace apply'ed: Lord, if thou looke with Rigor
down into Vs, to mark our Sins, O who shall then abide it? who shall abide it?
But if thou be pleas'd: But if with pardon thou be pleas'd to hide it,
(If thou Mercy vouchsafe) what shall vndoo Vs? (if thou Mercy vouch-
safe, What shall vndoo Vs? What shall vndoo Vs? What shall vndoo Vs?


Pon thy Word my Soule, hath firmely reared:
hath firmely reared her Tower of Truſt; There is my
Hope poſſeſſed; for with thee is Mercy, that thou maiſt be fea- red; Mer-
cy, for thoſe, that are depreſſed, in Soule depreſſed. Iſ-ra-els Redeemer, Iſ-ra-
els Redeemer: Whom thou haſt endeered, Becom's through thee, of Sinner,
Saint and Bleſſed. of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed. of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed.
of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed. of Sinner, Saint and Bleſſed. and Bleſſed.

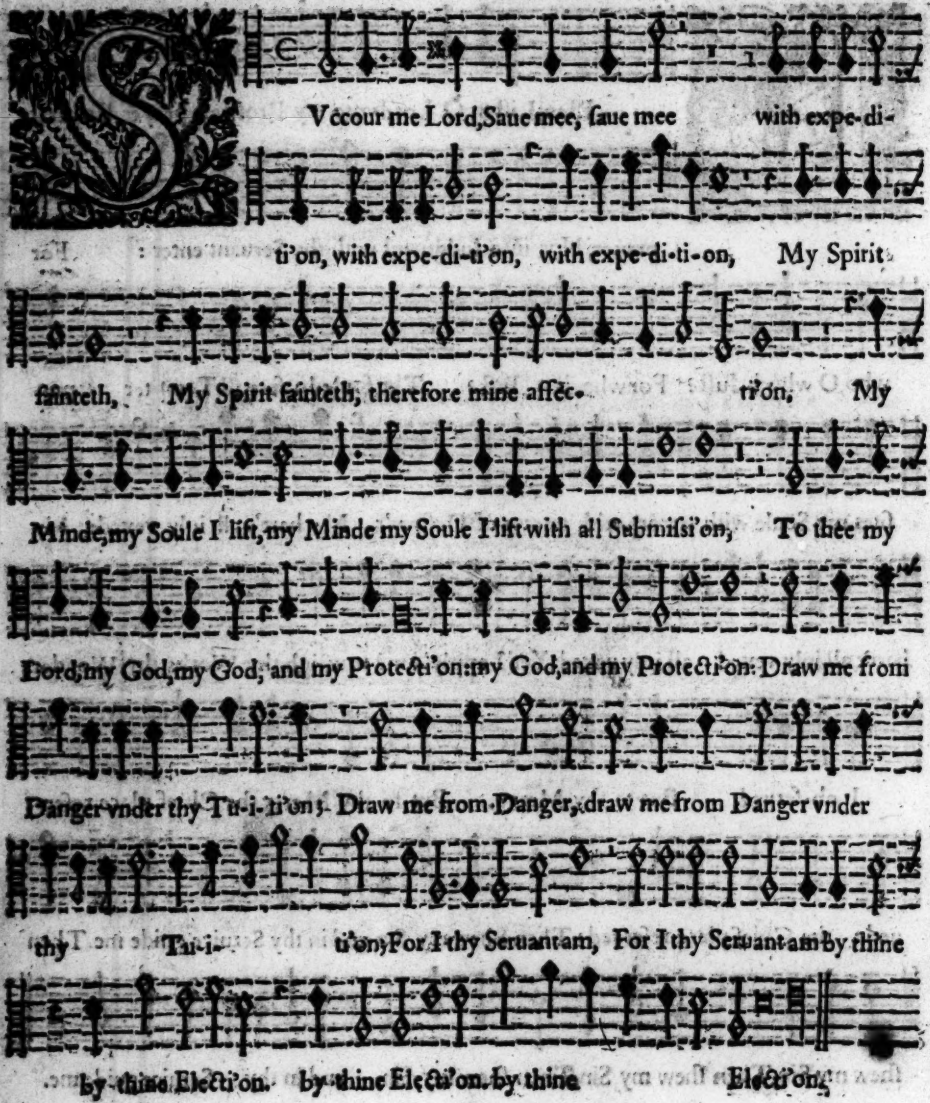
SEAVENTH SONNET

Ex Psal. 143.

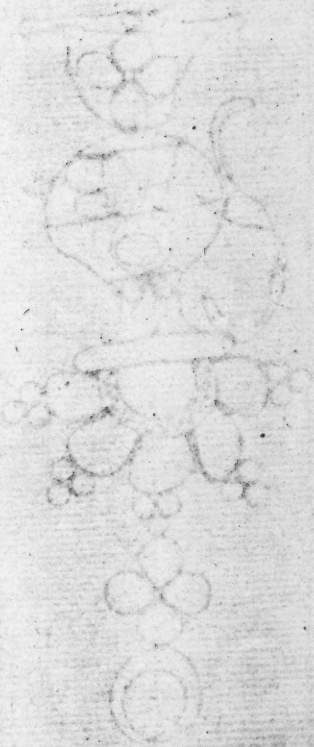
Listen O LORD vnto my Prostrate PRAYER,
Nor into IVDGMENT with thy Seruant enter:
For who is IVST? The foule infernall TEMPTER
Pursues my SOVLE with Terrors of DESPAYRE.
My hart's all inly Vext. Yet I apply'd mee
To waigh thy Works, thy Wonders I obserued,
But to thy MERCY the Chiefe place reserued;
Then Shew my SIN, and in thy Seruice guide mee.
Succour mee LORD, Saue mee with expedition;
My SPIRIT fainteth: therefore mine affection,
My MINDE, my SOVLE, I lift (with all Submission)
To thee my LORD, my GOD, and my protection:
Draw mee from DANGER vnder thy Tuition,
For I thy Seruant am by thine Election.



Liſten, Liſten O Lord vnto my Proſtrate prayer, Proſtrate prayer, Nor into Iudgment with thy Seruant enter: For who, O who is Iuſt? For who, is Iuſt? The foule In-fernall Tempter purſues my Soule with terrors, with terrors of Deſpay'r. My hart's all inly vexed: My hart's all inly vexed: all inly vexed: Yet I apply'd me to waigh thy Works, thy Wonders I ob-ſerued, But to thy Mercy, But to thy Mercy the Chief place reſerued: the Chief place reſerued: Then Shew my Sin, and in thy Seruice guide me. Then ſhew my Sin, Then ſhew my Sin, Then ſhew my Sin, and in thy Seruice guide me.


Vccour me Lord, Saue mee, saue mee with expe-di-
ti'on, with expe-di-ti'on, with expe-di-ti-on, My Spirit
fainteth, My Spirit fainteth, therefore mine affec- ti'on, My
Minde, my Soule I lift, my Minde my Soule I lift with all Submissi'on, To thee my
Lord, my God, my God, and my Protecti'on: my God, and my Protecti'on: Draw me from
Danger vnder thy Tu-i-ti'on: Draw me from Danger, draw me from Danger vnder
thy Tu-i- ti'on: For I thy Seruant am, For I thy Seruant am by thine
by thine Electi'on. by thine Electi'on. by thine Electi'on.

FINIS.



Quintus.

SONGS

OF

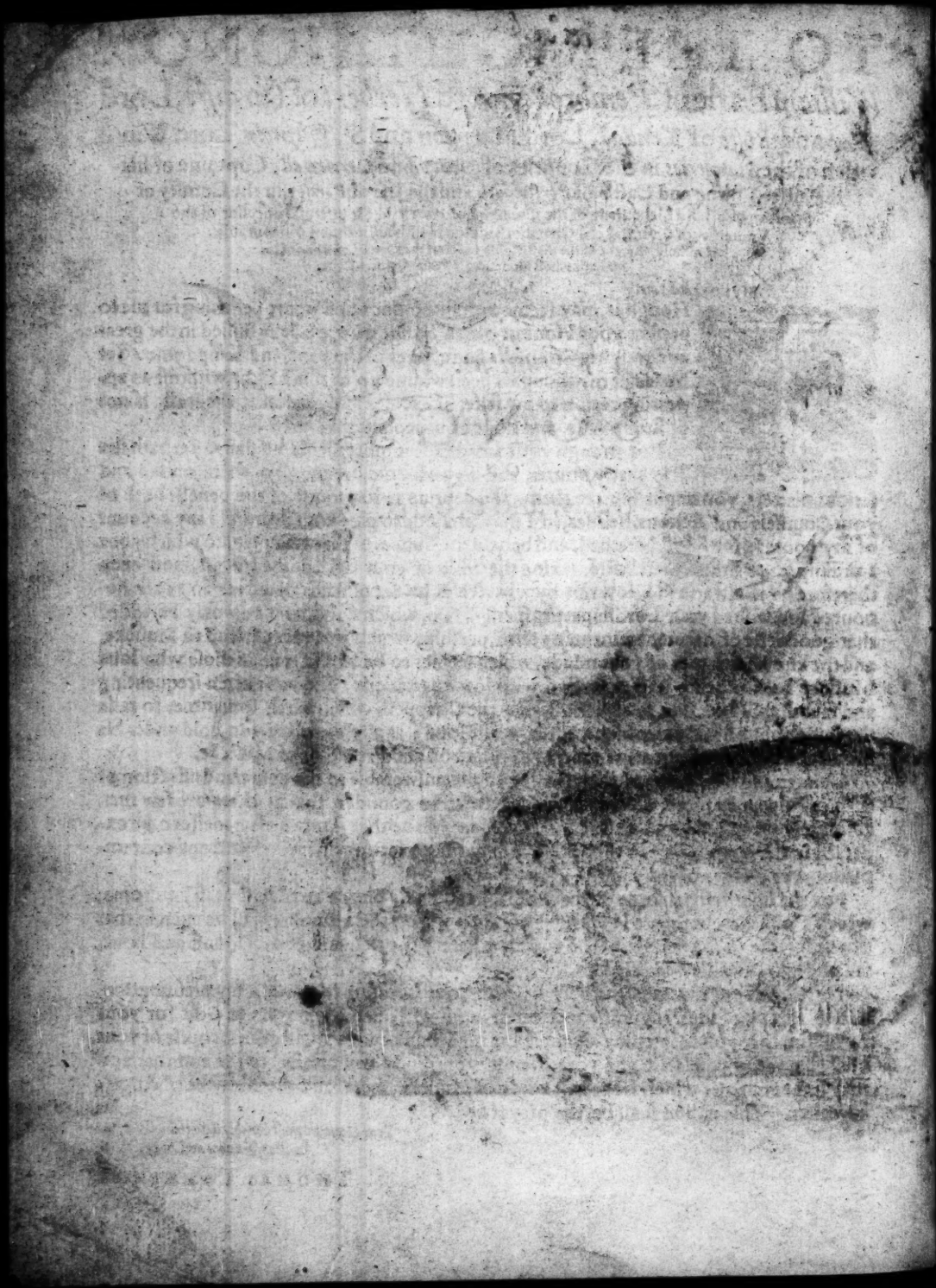
3. 4. 5. and 6. parts.

BY

THOMAS TOMKINS:
Organiſt of his Maieſties
Chappell ROYALL
in Ordinary.

LONDON:
Printed for *Matthew Lownes,*
Iohn Browne, and *Thom.as Snodham.*

Cum Priuilegio.



TO THE RIGHT HONOrable

William Earle of *Pembroke*, Lord *Herbert* of *Cardiffe*, Lord *Par* and *Rosse* of *Kendall*, Lord *Marmion* and S^r. *Quintin*, Lord Warden of the *Stanneries* in the Counties of *Deuon* and *Cornewall*, Captaine of his Maiesties Towne and Castle of *Portsmouth*, and the Isle of *Portsey*, in the County of *Southampton*, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerset*, Chancellor of the Vniuersity of *Oxford*, Lord Chamberlaine of his Maiesties most Honourable Houshold, Knight of the most Noble order of the Garter, and one of his Maiesties most Honourable Priuie Councell.

My very good Lord;

THough it may seeme a presumptuous and improper thing for me to present your Honour with a Song, who are daily busied in the great and waighty Counsells and affaires of the King and Kingdome: Yet haue not my thoughts been wound vp to this height, without an appearing reason to my selfe, of excuse, and pardon at the least, if not of fittingnesse, and hope of acceptation.

For though your Lordships imployments be daily, yet hath the Day many houres, and if you should bestow all of them on sad and serious matters, you might shorten them, and depriue vs too soone of the benefit both of your Counsels and Actions. Besides, (if I may presume to giue your Lordship any account of my poore selfe) I first breathed, and beheld the Sunne, in that Country, to which your Lordship giues the greatest lustre, taking the Title of your Earledome from it, and euen therefore haue alwaies (I know not by what secret power of naturall affection) euer honoured and wished your Lordships prosperity. To which considerations may be added that goodnesse of nature, eminent in your Lordship, which was euer a friend to Musicke, and the knowne vertues of your minde, which seemes to be best in tune, in those who loue Musicke best, as being least distasted with low cogitations, and your often-frequenting and fauourable attendance on that Musicke in the Chappell, which vseth sometimes to raise the soule aboue her Companions, Flesh, and Bloud; as also the place you hold vnder his Maiesty, which consequently renders you a Patron and Protector of Musicke.

Concerning the Songs, if they shall be found answerable to the desire and affection of their indulgent Parent: I beseech your Honour to consider, that as there are few men absolutely perfect, saue onely in contemplation; so neither is more clearenesse to be expected in the Riuers, then in the Spring, nor more perfection, in imperfect mens contemplations, or workes of this kinde.

For the lightnesse of some of the words, I can onely pleade an olde (but ill) custome, which I wish were abrogated: Although the Songs of these Bookes will be euen in that poynt, sutable to the people of the world, wherein the rich and poore, sound and lame, sad and fantasticall, dwell together.

Lastly, I doe againe most humbly beseech your Lordship to pardon my presumption, and to accept of these my imperfect offers, who will offer my prayers to God for your Lordship, that you may enioy a happie and blessed Harmony in the whole course of your life, (betweene your selfe and your friends, your body and minde) to the end that you may haue content (which is the best kinde of Musicke) here, and the Musicke of Angels hereafter. This is, and shall be, the prayer of

Your Honours most humbly deuoted
in all obseruance and duty,

THOMAS TOMKINS.

To my Brother the AVTHOR.

YEt thou wert mortall: now begin to live,
And end with onely Time. *Thy Muses giue*
What Nature hath deny'd, Eternitie:
Gladly my younger Muse doth honour thee,
But mine's no praise. A large increase it has
That's multiply'd through strong affections glas.
Yet is thy worth the same, and were no other
Though as a Iudge *I spake, not as a* Brother.
This comfort haue, this Art's *so great, so free,*
None but the good *can reach to* censure *thee.*

IOHN TOMKINS.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3. Parts.

OVr hasty life away doth post. I
No more I will thy loue importune. II
Sure there is no God of Loue. III
Fond men that doe so highly prize. IIII
How great delight. V
Loue, cease tormenting. VI

Songs of 4. Parts.

O let me liue for true loue. VII
O let me dye for true loue. VIII
O yes, has any found a Lad. IX
Weepe no more thou sorry Boy. X
Yet againe as soone refused. XI
Was euer wretch tormented? XII

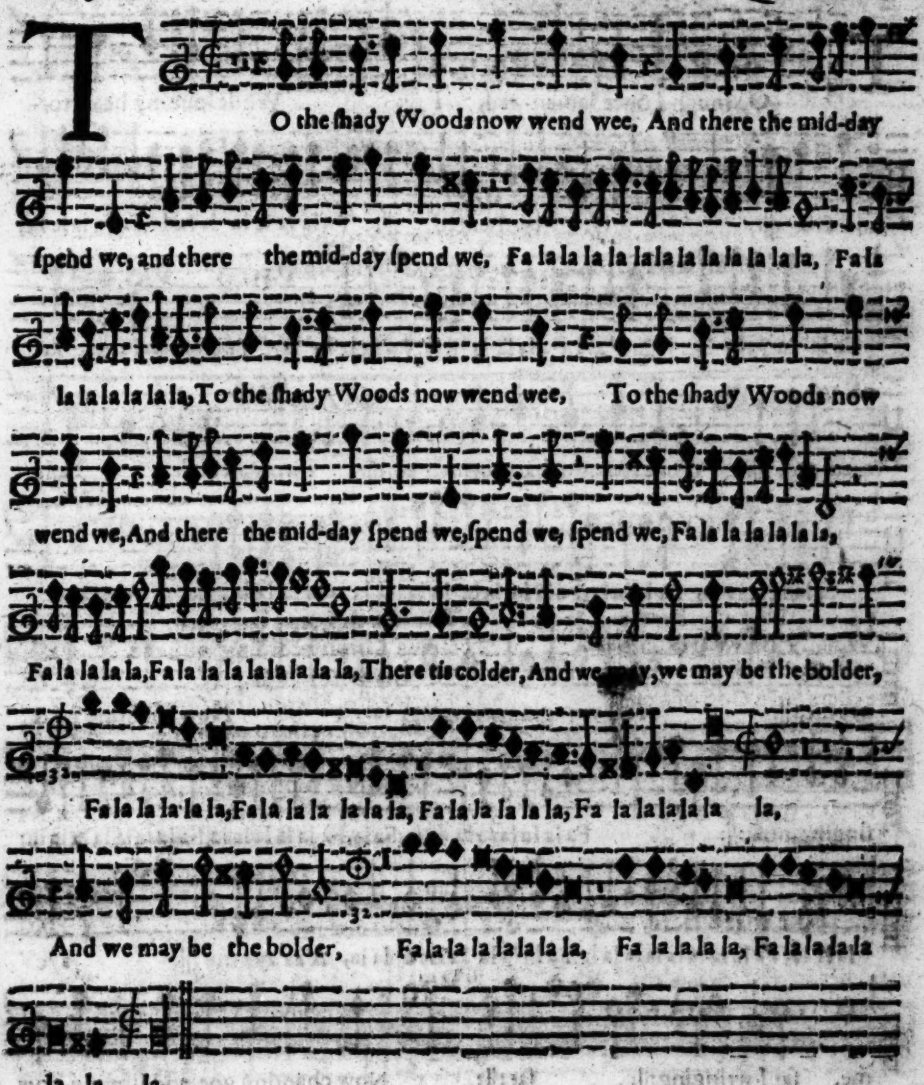
Songs of 5. Parts.

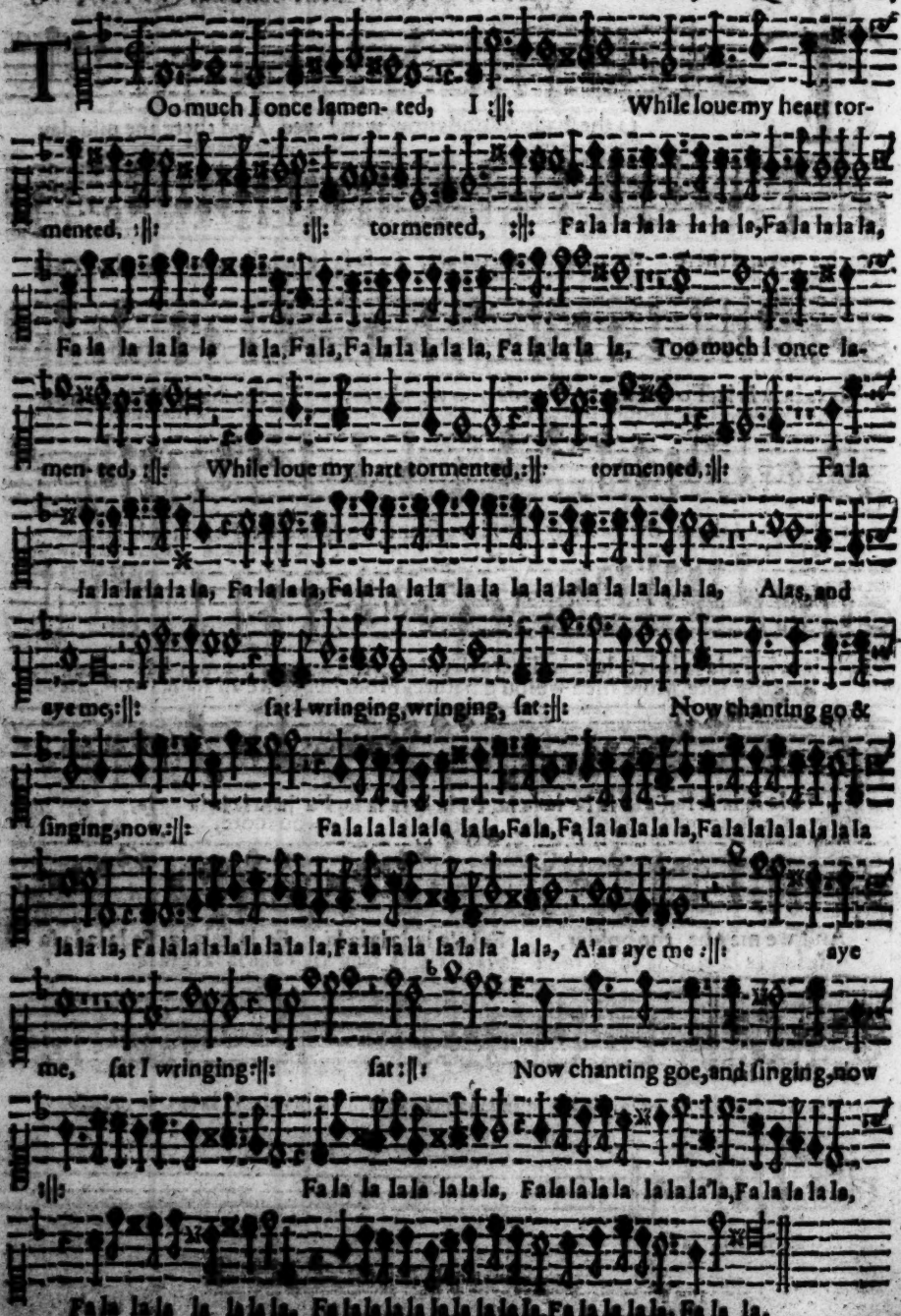
To the shady Woods now wend we. XIII
Too much I once lamented. XIV
Come Shepheards, sing with me. XV
Clorè, when as I woe. XVI
See, see, the Shepheards Queene. XVII
Phillis, now cease to moue me. XVIII
When *Dauid* heard that *Absolon*. XIX
Phillis yet see him dying. XX
Fusca in thy flurry eyes. XXI
Adue ye city prisoning Towers. XXII

Songs of 6. Parts.

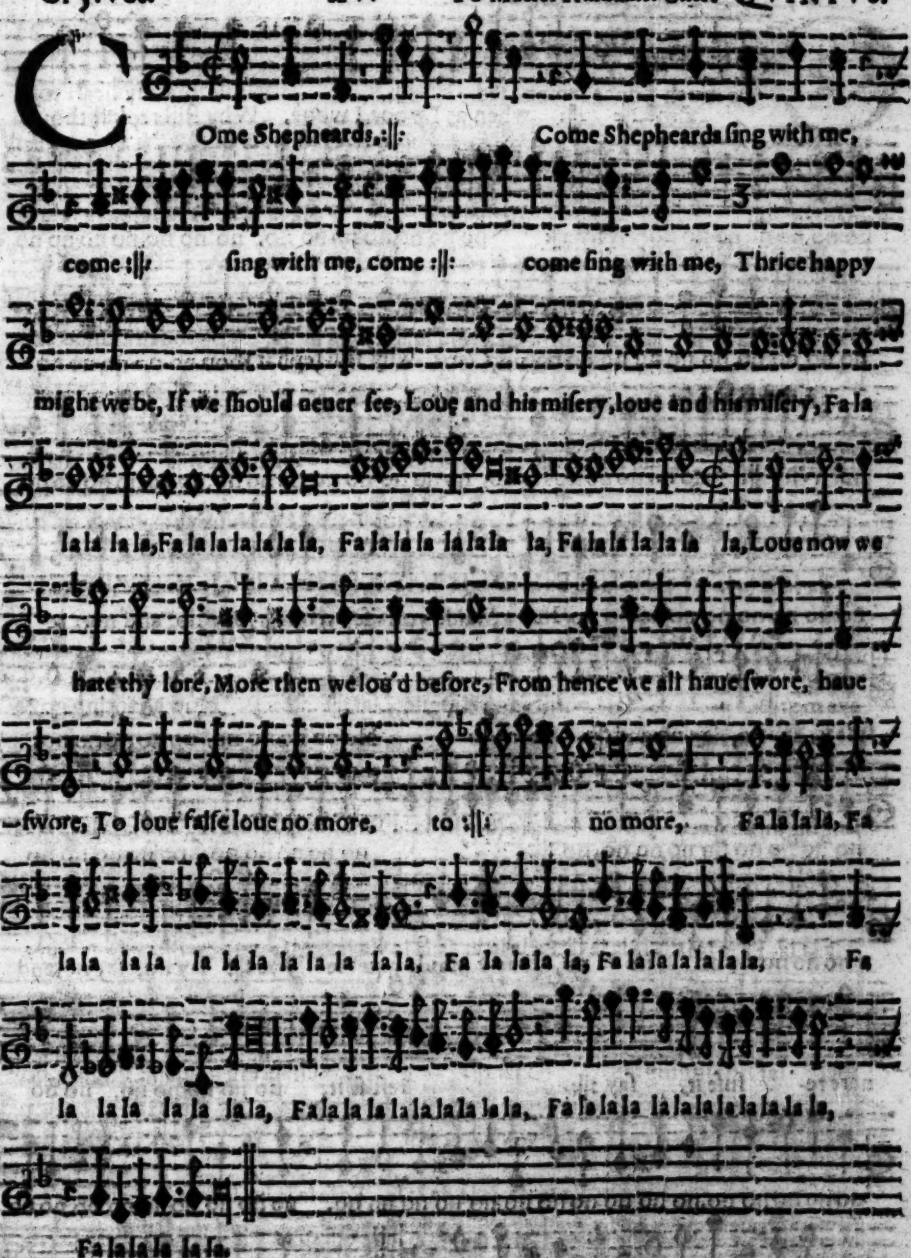
When I obserue. XXIII
Musicke deuine. XXIV
Oft did I marle. XXV
Woe is me that I am constrayned. XXVI
It is my wel-beloueds voice. XXVII
Tune vnto the Lord. XXVIII

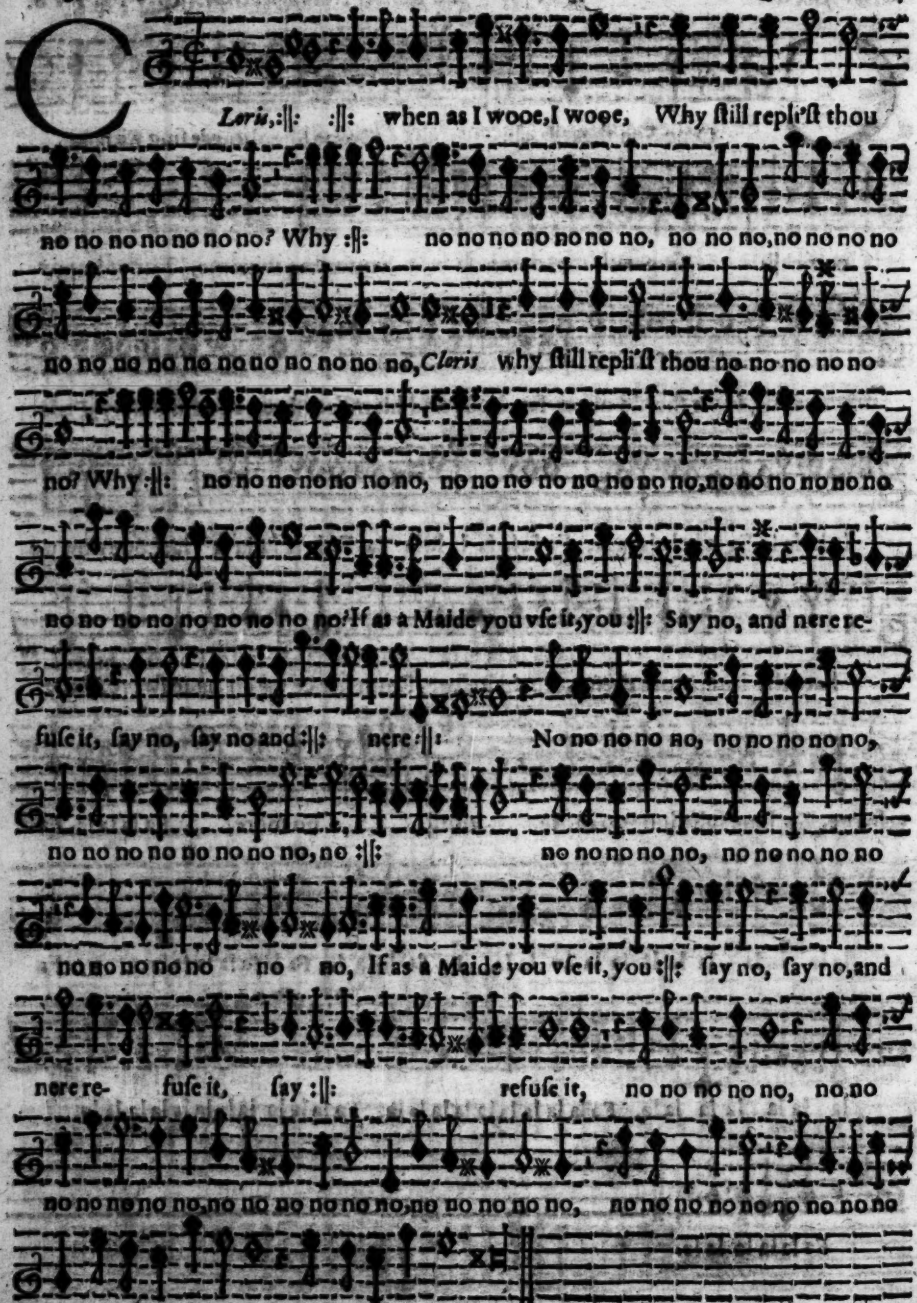
FINIS.

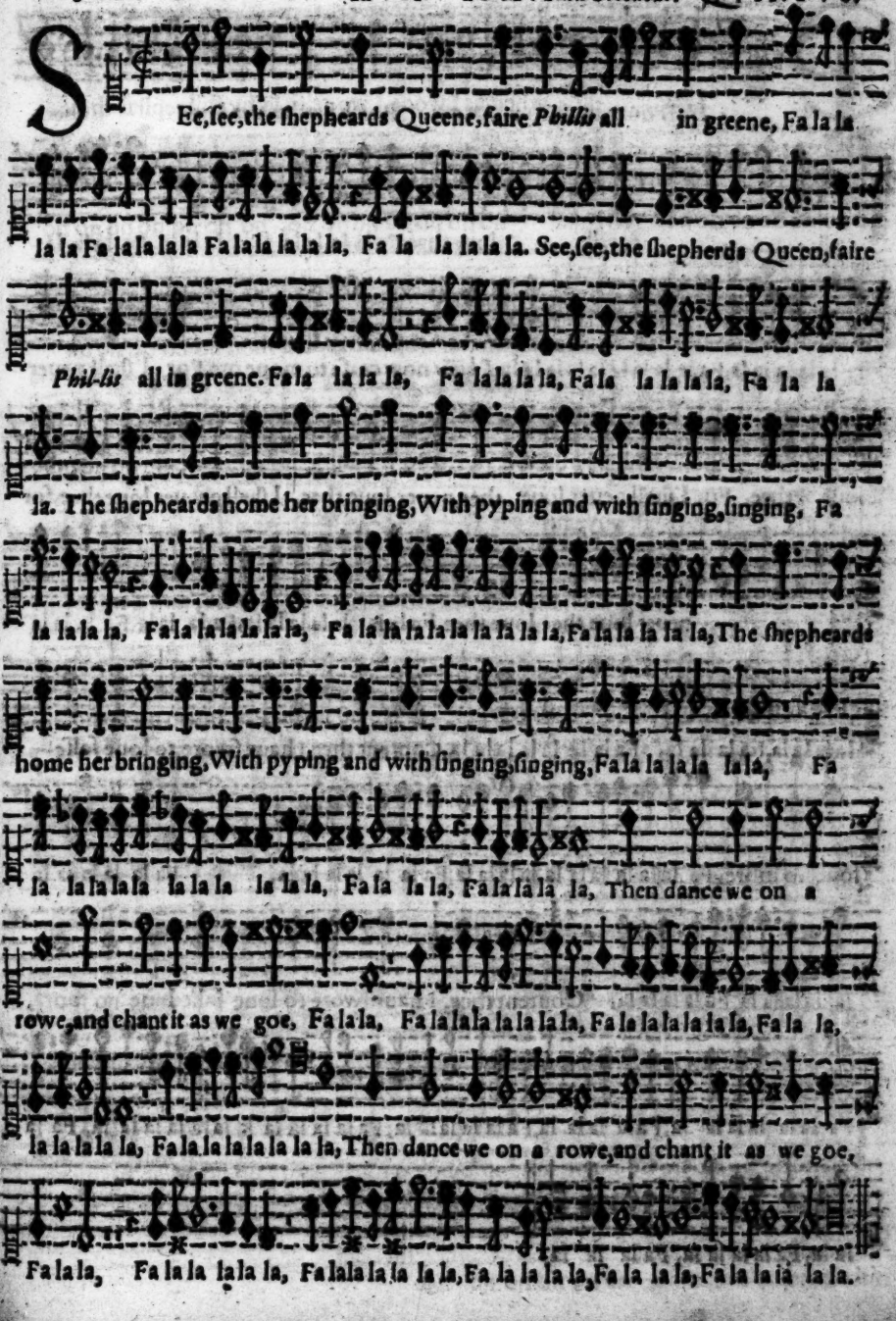

To the ſhady Woods now wend wee, And there the mid-day
ſpend we, and there the mid-day ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la
la la la la la, To the ſhady Woods now wend wee, To the ſhady Woods now
wend we, And there the mid-day ſpend we, ſpend we, ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, There tis colder, And we may, we may be the bolder,
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
And we may be the bolder, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la
la la la.

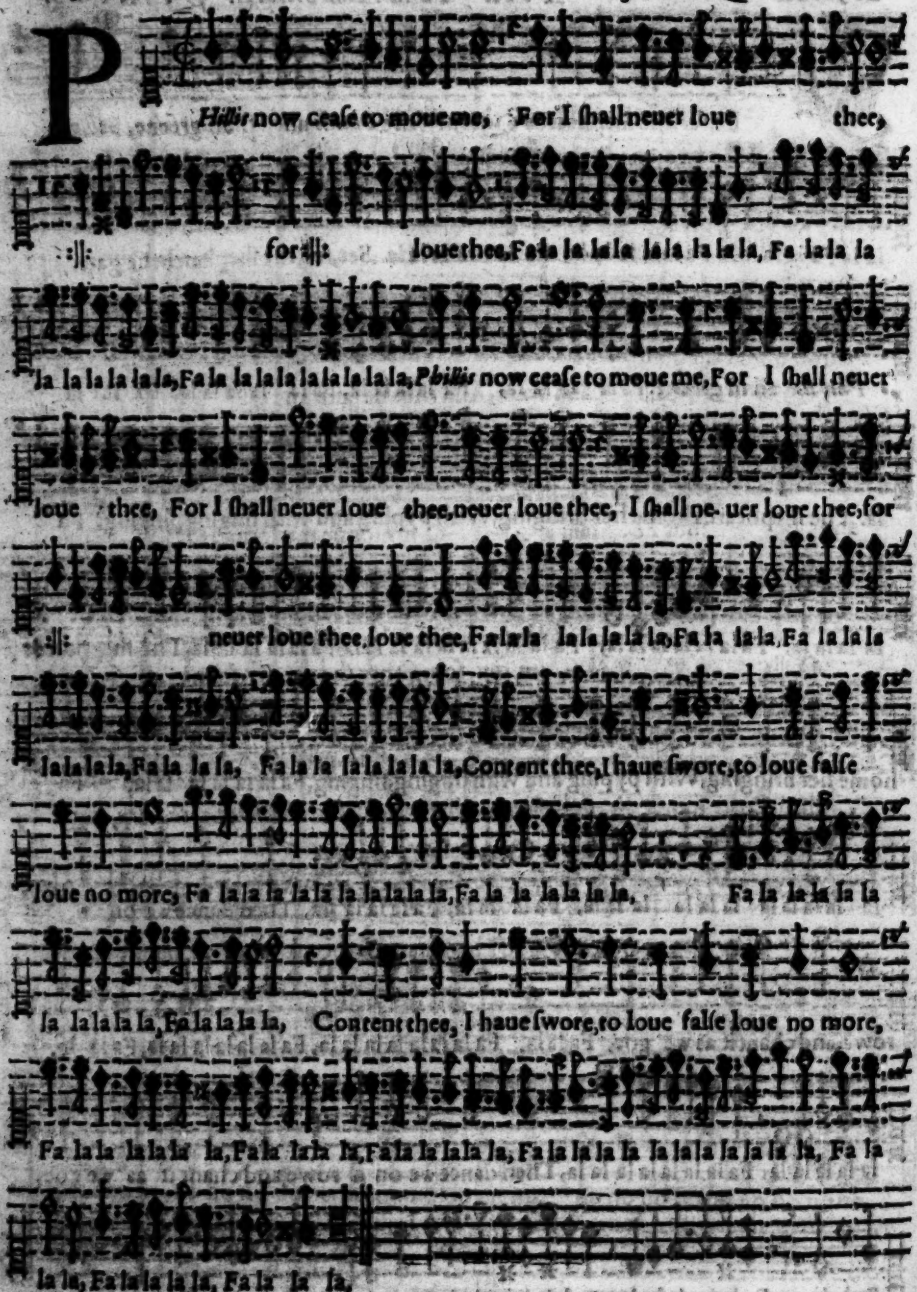

Too much I once lamen- ted, I :||: While loue my heart tormented, :||: tormented, :||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Too much I once lamen- ted, :||: While loue my hart tormented, :||: tormented, :||: Fa la
la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Alas, and
aye me, :||: sat I wringing, wringing, sat :||: Now chanting go &
singing, now :||: Fa la la la la la la, la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la
la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Alas aye me :||: aye
me, sat I wringing :||: sat :||: Now chanting goe, and singing, now
:||: Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la.

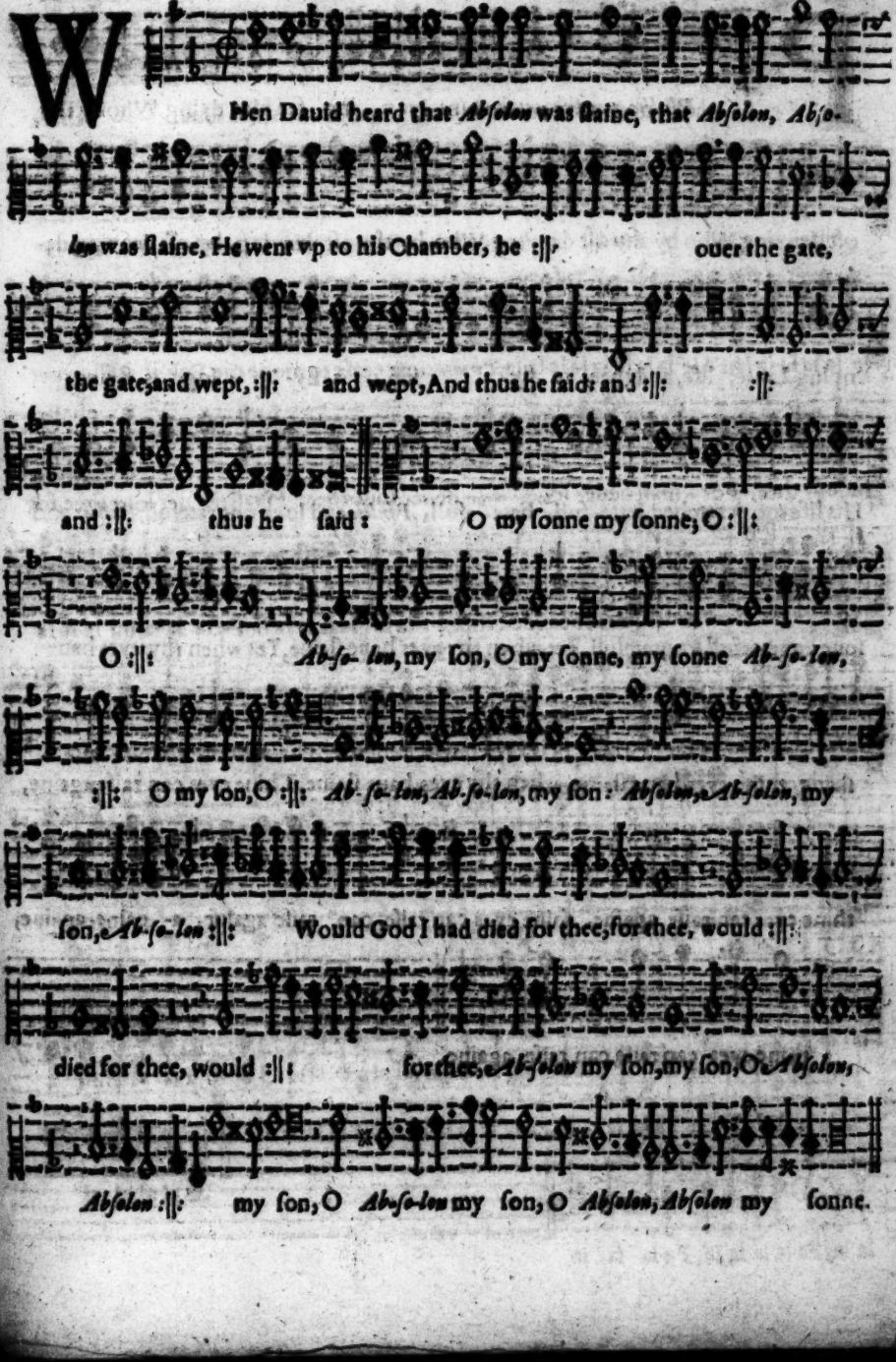
Of 5. Voc. XV. To Master *Nathaniel Giles.* QVINTVS.

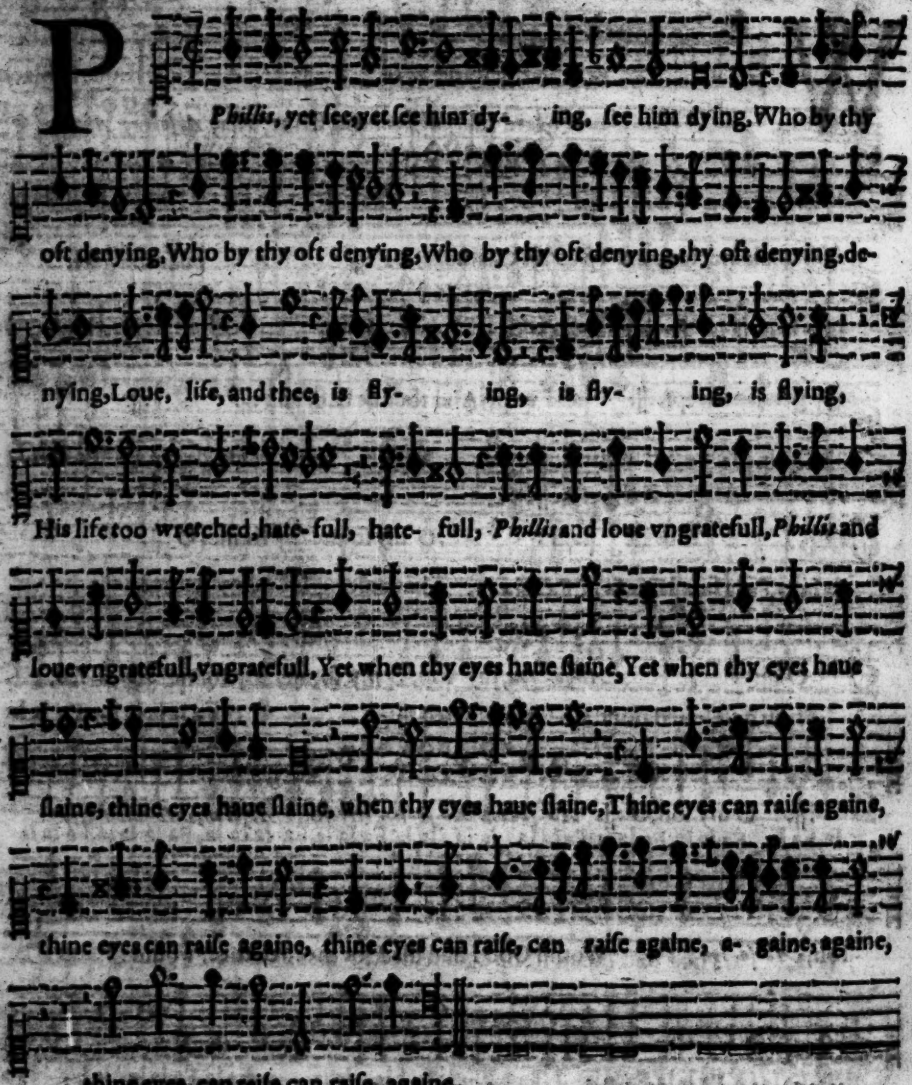

Come Shepheards, :||: Come Shepheards sing with me,
come :||: sing with me, come :||: come sing with me, Thrice happy
might we be, If we should neuer see, Loue and his misery, loue and his misery, Fa la
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Loue now we
hate thy lore, More then we lou'd before, From hence we all haue swore, haue
swore, To loue false loue no more, to :||: no more, Fa la la la, Fa
la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa
la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la.

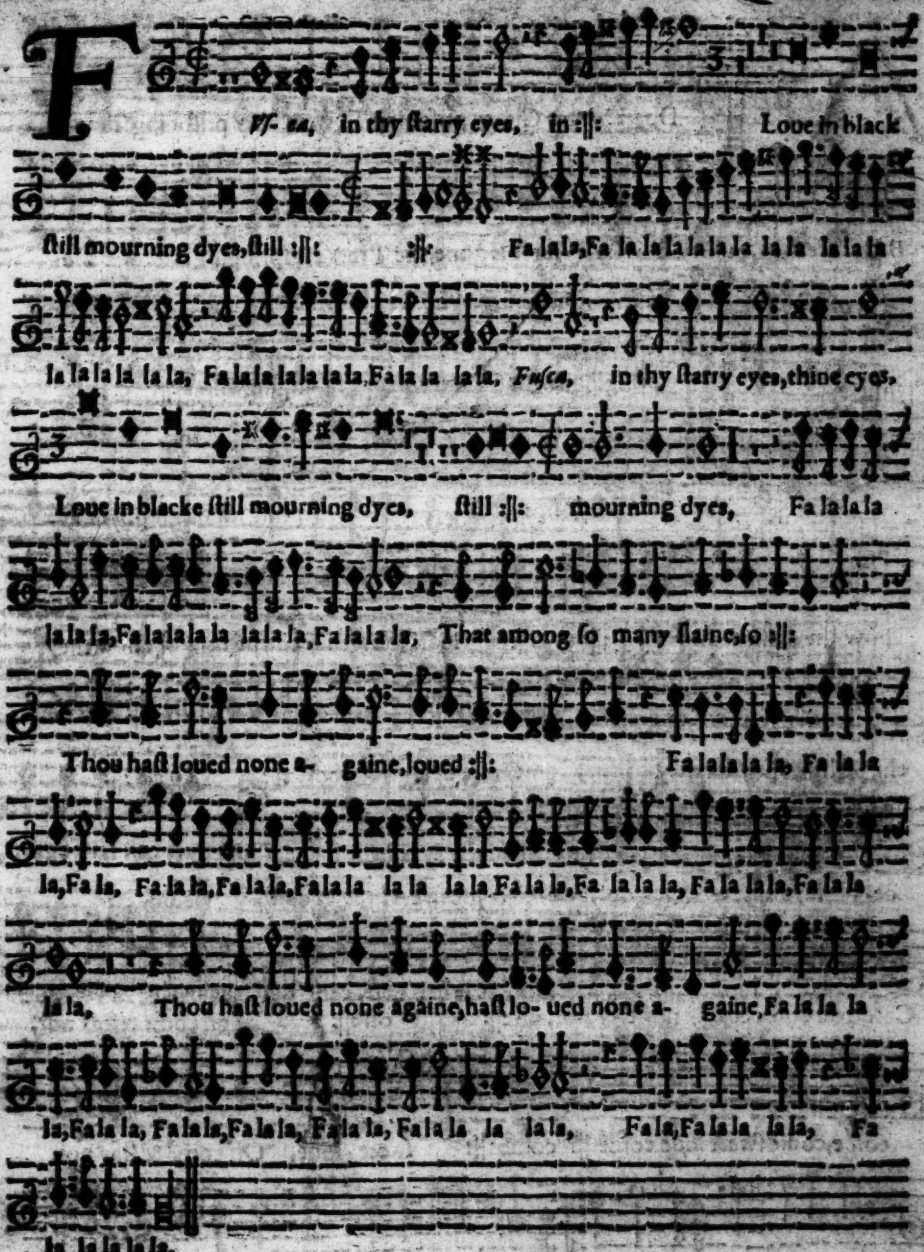

Cloris, :||: :||: when as I wooe, I wooe, Why ſtill repli'ſt thou
no no no no no no no? Why :||: no no no no no no no, no no no, no no no no
no no no no no no no no no no no, Cloris why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no no no no
no? Why :||: no no no no no no no, no no no no no no no no, no no no no no no
no no no no no no no no no? If as a Maide you vſe it, you :||: Say no, and nere re-
fuſe it, ſay no, ſay no and :||: nere :||: No no no no no, no no no no no,
no no no no no no no no no, no :||: no no no no no, no no no no no
no no no no no no, If as a Maide you vſe it, you :||: ſay no, ſay no, and
nere re- fuſe it, ſay :||: refuſe it, no no no no no, no no
no no no no no, no no no no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no no no no no
no no no no no, no no, no no no no no.

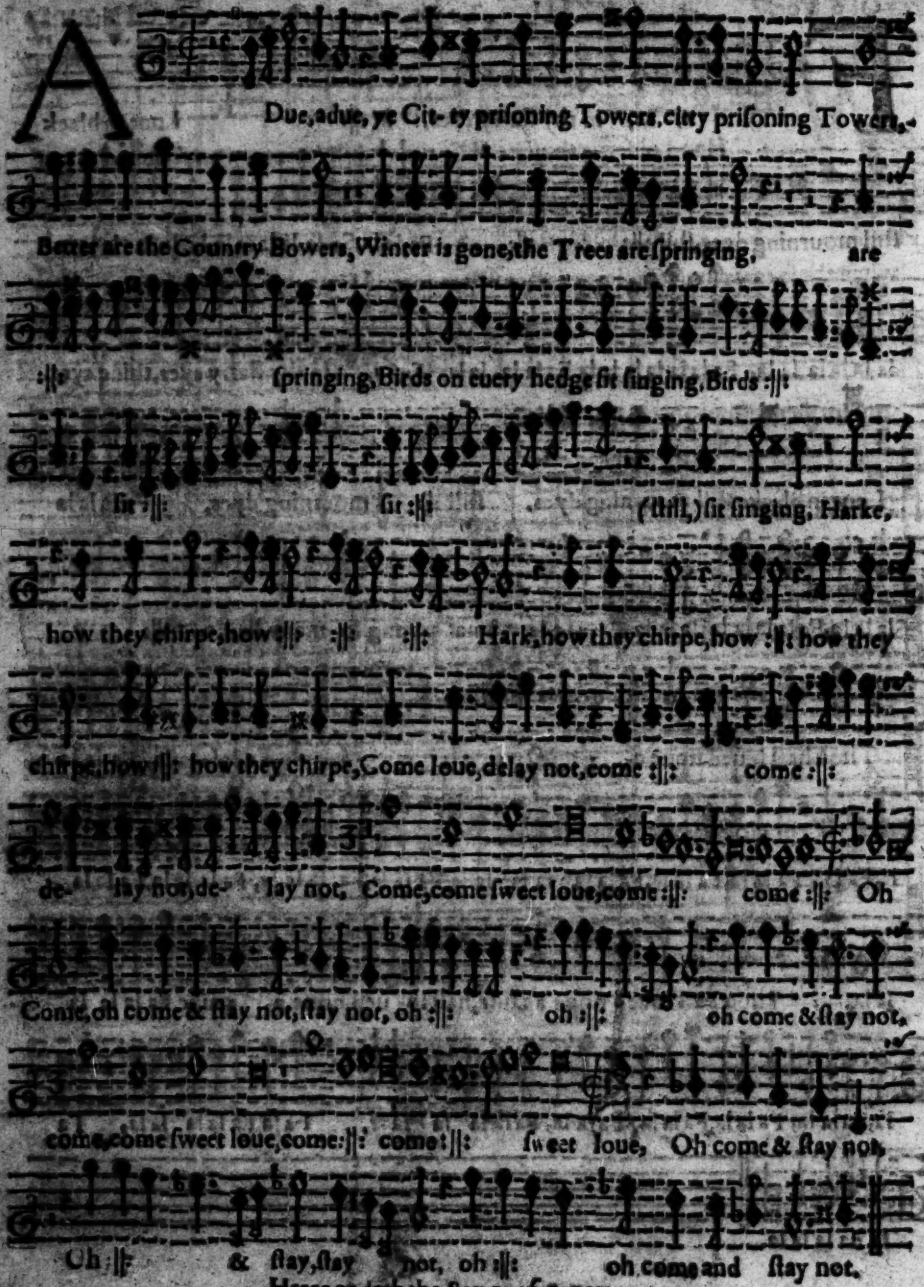

SEe, see, the shepheards Queene, faire *Phillis* all in greene, Fa la la
la la Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la. See, see, the shepherds Queen, faire
Phil-lis all in greene. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la
la. The shepheards home her bringing, With pyping and with singing, singing, Fa
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, The shepheards
home her bringing, With pyping and with singing, singing, Fa la la la la la la, Fa
la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Then dance we on a
rowe, and chant it as we goe, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la,
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant it as we goe,
Fa la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la.


Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer loue thee,
for loue thee, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer
loue thee, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, neuer loue thee, I ſhall ne- uer loue thee, for
neuer loue thee, loue thee, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la
la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Content thee, I haue ſwore, to loue falſe
loue no more, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la
la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Content thee, I haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no more,
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la
la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la.

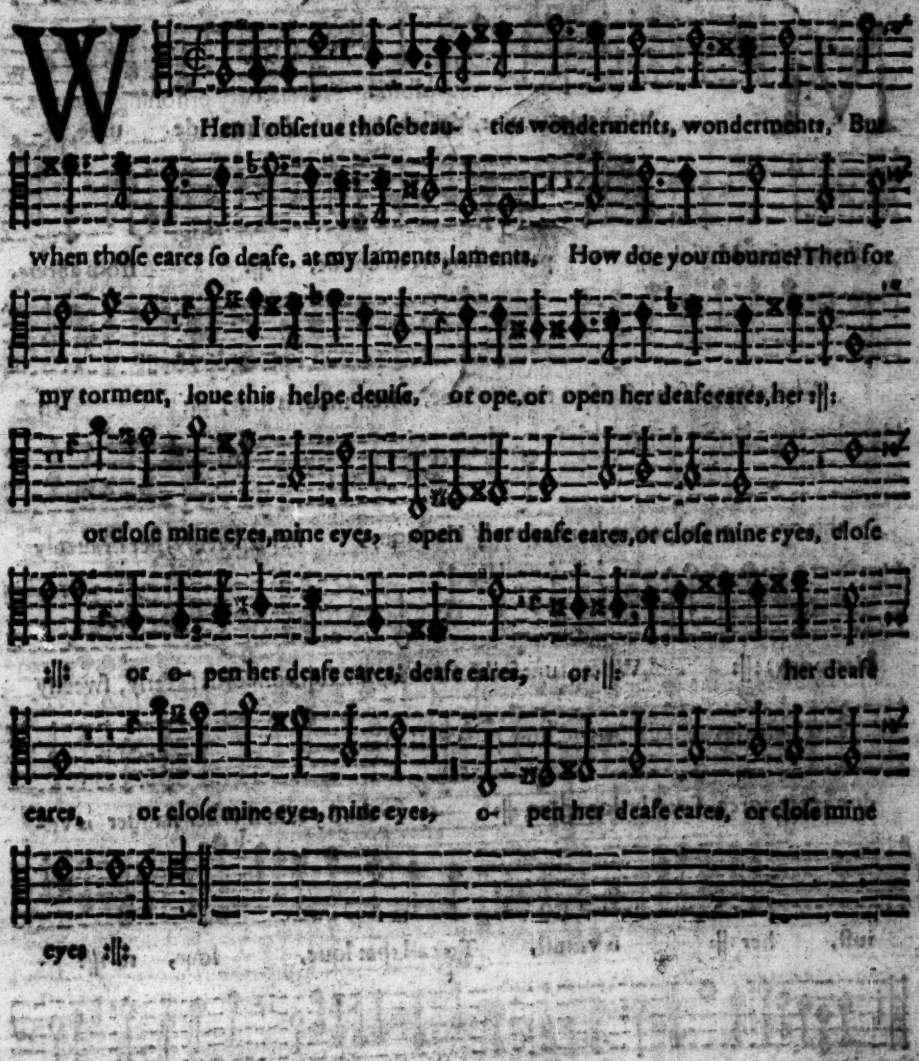

When Dauid heard that *Abſolon* was ſlaine, that *Abſolon, Abſo-*
lon was ſlaine, He went vp to his Chamber, he :||: ouer the gate,
the gate, and wept, :||: and wept, And thus he ſaid: and :||: :||:
and :||: thus he ſaid: O my ſonne my ſonne, O :||:
O :||: *Ab-ſo- lon*, my ſon, O my ſonne, my ſonne *Ab-ſo-lon*,
:||: O my ſon, O :||: *Ab- ſo-lon, Ab-ſo-lon*, my ſon: *Abſolon*, *Ab-ſolon*, my
ſon, *Ab-ſo-lon* :||: Would God I had died for thee, for thee, would :||:
died for thee, would :||: for thee, *Ab-ſolon* my ſon, my ſon, O *Abſolon*,
Abſolon :||: my ſon, O *Abſo-lon* my ſon, O *Abſolon, Abſolon* my ſonne.

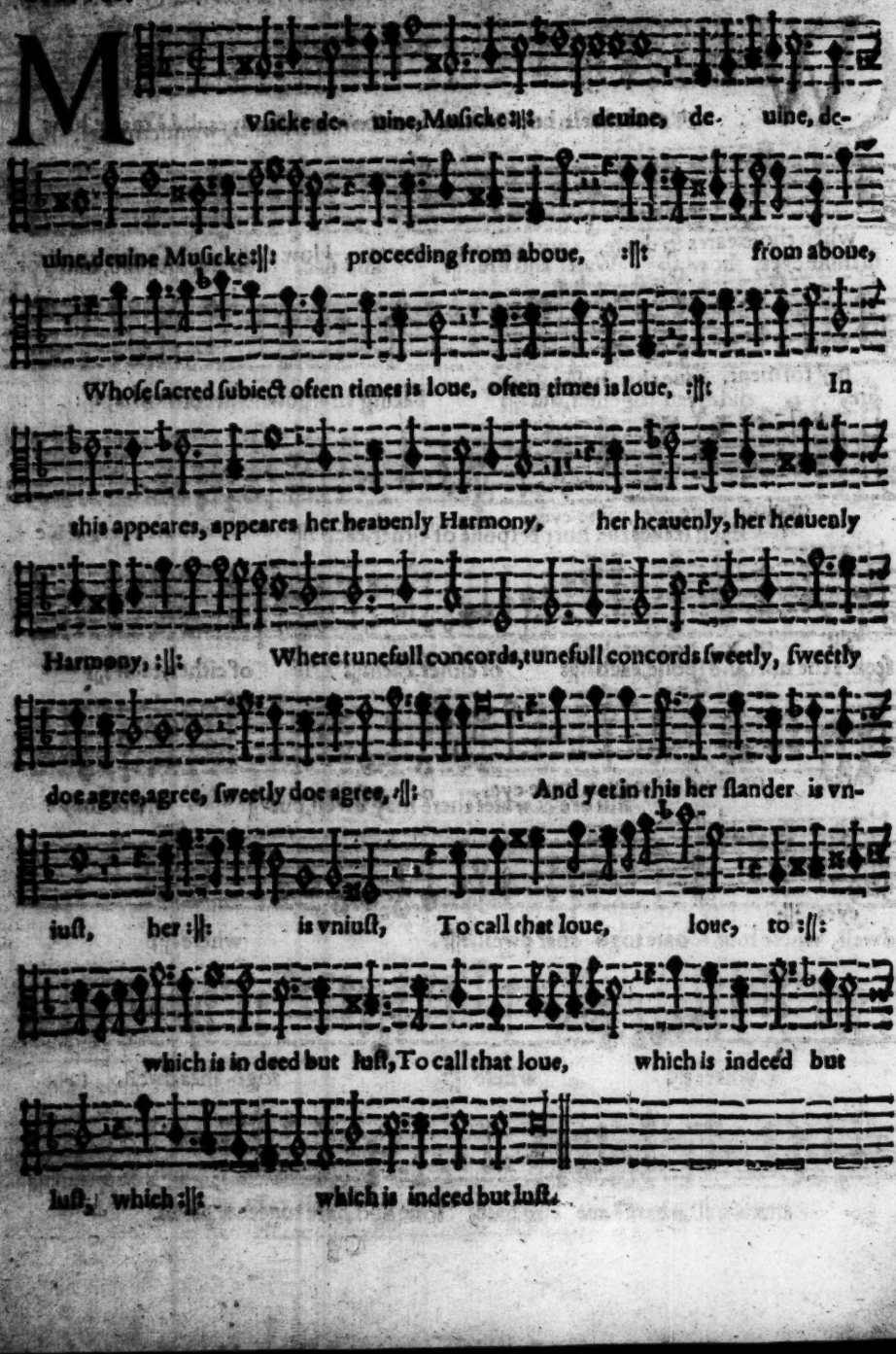

Phillis, yet see, yet see him dy- ing, see him dying. Who by thy
oft denying, Who by thy oft denying, Who by thy oft denying, thy oft denying, de-
nying, Loue, life, and thee, is fly- ing, is fly- ing, is flying,
His life too wretched, hate- full, hate- full, Phillis and loue vngratefull, Phillis and
loue vngratefull, vngratefull, Yet when thy eyes haue slaine, Yet when thy eyes haue
slaine, thine eyes haue slaine, when thy eyes haue slaine, Thine eyes can raise againe,
thine eyes can raise againe, thine eyes can raise, can raise againe, a- gaine, againe,
thine eyes can raise, can raise againe.

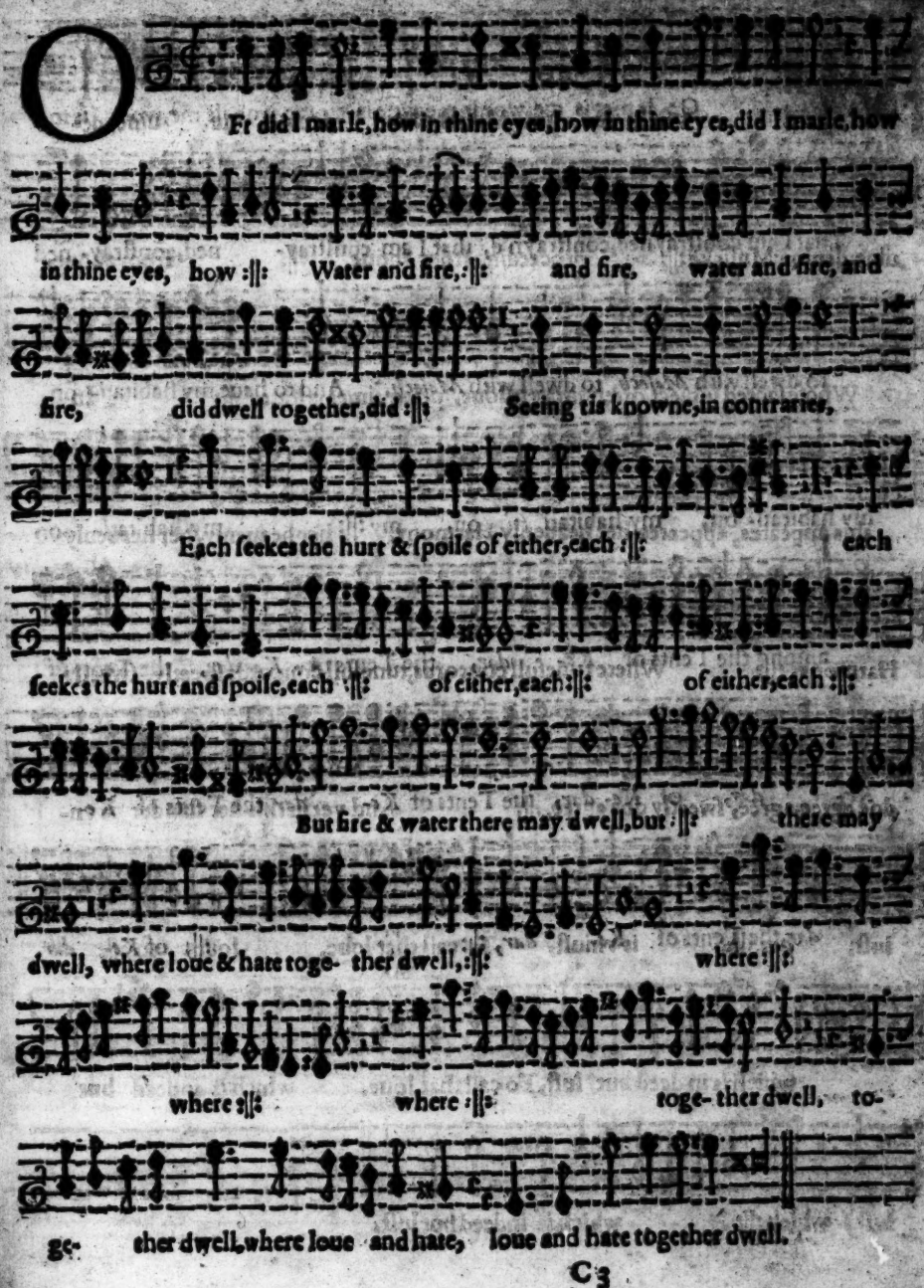

Fa- ua, in thy ſtarry eyes, in :||: Loue in black
ſtill mourning dyes, ſtill :||: :||: Fa la la, Fa la la la

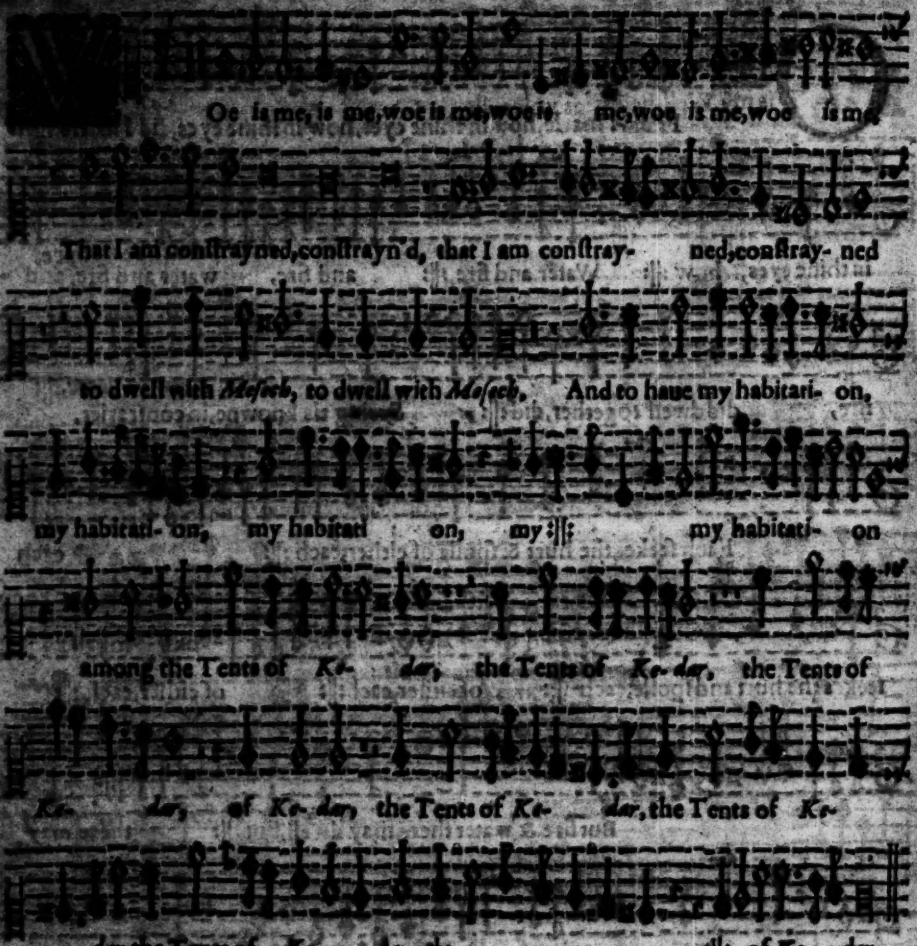


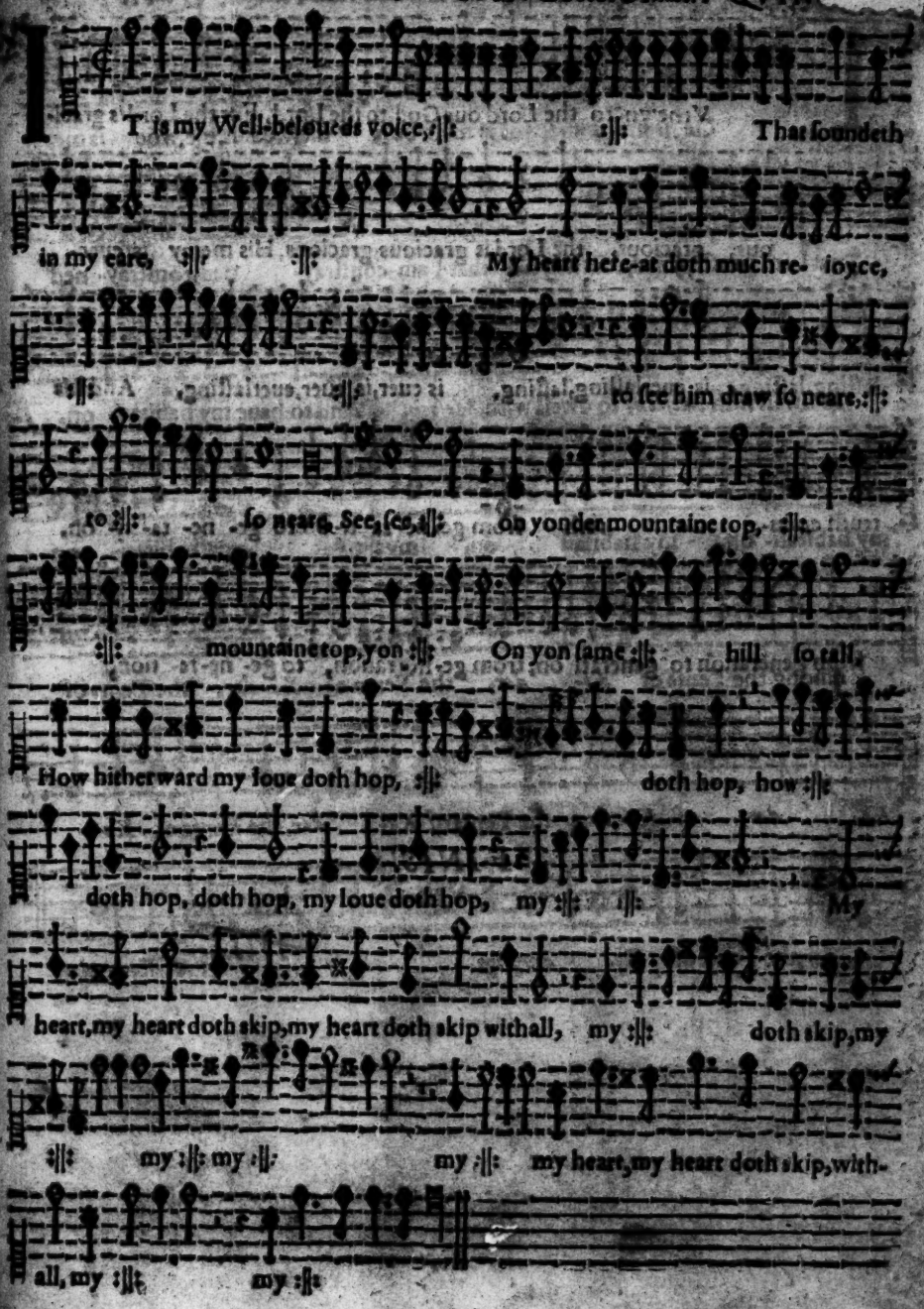
Heere endeth the Songs of 5. parts.

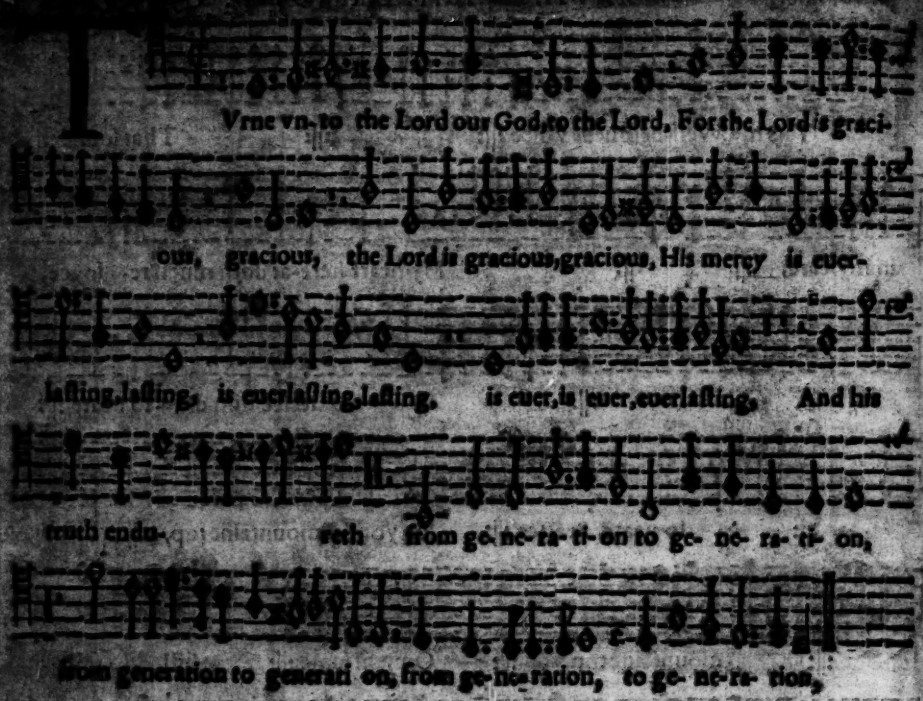

When I obserue those beau- ties wonderments, wonderments, But
when those eares so deafe, at my laments, laments, How doe you mourne? Then for
my torment, Ioue this helpe deuise, or ope, or open her deafe eares, her :||:
or close mine eyes, mine eyes, open her deafe eares, or close mine eyes, close
:||: or o- pen her deafe eares, deafe eares, or :||: her deafe
eares, or close mine eyes, mine eyes, o- pen her deafe eares, or close mine
eyes :||:


Musicke de- uine, Musicke :||: deuine, de- uine, de-
uine, deuine Musicke :||: proceeding from aboue, :||: from aboue,
Whose sacred subiect often times is loue, often times is loue, :||: In
this appeares, appeares her heauenly Harmony, her heauenly, her heauenly
Harmony, :||: Where tunefull concords, tunefull concords sweetly, sweetly
doe agree, agree, sweetly doe agree, :||: And yet in this her slander is vn-
iust, her :||: is vniust, To call that loue, loue, to :||:
which is in deed but lust, To call that loue, which is indeed but
lust, which :||: which is indeed but lust.


O Ft did I marle, how in thine eyes, how in thine eyes, did I marle, how
in thine eyes, how :||: Water and fire, :||: and fire, water and fire, and
fire, did dwell together, did :||: Seeing tis knowne, in contraries,
Each seekes the hurt & spoile of either, each :||: each
seekes the hurt and spoile, each :||: of either, each :||: of either, each :||:
But fire & water there may dwell, but :||: there may
dwell, where loue & hate toge- ther dwell, :||: where :||:
where :||: where :||: toge- ther dwell, to-
ge- ther dwell, where loue and hate, loue and hate together dwell.


Oe is me, is me, woe is me, woe is me, woe is me, woe is me.
That I am constrayned, constrayn'd, that I am constray- ned, constray- ned
to dwell with *Mesech*, to dwell with *Mesech*. And to haue my habitati- on,
my habitati- on, my habitati on, my habitati- on
among the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of
Ke- dar, of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke-*
dar, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, of *Ke- dar*,


IT is my Well-beloueds voice, :|: :|: That soundeth
in my eare, :|: :|: My heart here-at doth much re- ioyce,
:|: A :|: to see him draw so neare, :|:
to :|: so neare, See, see, :|: on yonden mountaine top, :|:
:|: mountaine top, yon :|: On yon same :|: hill so tall,
How hitherward my loue doth hop, :|: doth hop, how :|:
doth hop, doth hop, my loue doth hop, my :|: :|: My
heart, my heart doth skip, my heart doth skip withall, my :|: doth skip, my
:|: my :|: my :|: my :|: my heart, my heart doth skip, with-
all, my :|: my :|:


Vrne vn- to the Lord our God, to the Lord. For the Lord is graci-
ous, gracious, the Lord is gracious, gracious, His mercy is ever-
lasting, lasting, is everlasting, lasting, is ever, is ever, everlasting. And his
truth endu- reth from ge- ne- ra- ti- on to ge- ne- ra- ti- on,
from generation to generati on, from ge- ne- ration, to ge- ne- ra- tion,

FINIS.

Sextus.

SONGS

OF

3. 4. 5. and 6. parts.

BY

THOMAS TOMKINS:

Organiſt of his Maieſties

Chappell ROYALL

in Ordinary.

LONDON:

Printed for *Matthew Lownes*,

John Browne, and *Thomas Snodham.*

Cum Priuilegio.

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable

William Earle of *Pembroke*, Lord *Herbert* of *Cardiffe*, Lord *Par* and *Rosse* of *Kendall*, Lord *Marmion* and S^t. *Quintin*, Lord Warden of the *Stanneries* in the Counties of *Deuon* and *Cornewall*, Captaine of his Maieſties Towne and Caſtle of *Portſmouth*, and the Iſle of *Portſey*, in the County of *Southampton*, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerſet*, Chancellor of the Vniuerſity of *Oxford*, Lord Chamberlaine of his Maieſties moſt Honourable Houſhold, Knight of the moſt Noble order of the Garter, and one of his Maieſties moſt Honourable Priuie Councell.

My very good Lord,

THough it may ſeeme a preſumptuous and improper thing for me to preſent your Honour with a Song, who are daily buſied in the great and waighty Counſells and affaires of the King and Kingdome: Yet haue not my thoughts been wound vp to this height, without an appearing reaſon to my ſelfe, of excuſe, and pardon at the leaſt, if not of fittingneſſe, and hope of acceptation.

For though your Lordſhips imployments be daily, yet hath the Day many houres, and if you ſhould beſtow all of them on ſad and ſerious matters, you might ſhorten them, and depriue vs too ſoone of the benefit both of your Counſels and Actions. Beſides, (if I may preſume to giue your Lordſhip any account of my poore ſelfe) I firſt breathed, and beheld the Sunne, in that Country, to which your Lordſhip giues the greateſt luſtre, taking the Title of your Earledome from it, and euen therefore haue alwaies (I know not by what ſecret power of naturall affection) euer honoured and wiſhed your Lordſhips proſperity. To which conſiderations may be added that goodneſſe of nature, eminent in your Lordſhip, which was euer a friend to Muſicke, and the knowne vertues of your minde, which ſeemes to be beſt in tune, in thoſe who loue Muſicke beſt, as being leaſt diſtracted with low cogitations; and your often frequenting and fauourable attention to the Muſicke in the Chappell, which yeeth ſometimes to raiſe the ſoule aboue her Companions, Fleſh, and Bloud; as alſo the place you hold vnder his Maieſty, which conſequently renders you a Patron and Protector of Muſicke.

Concerning the Songs, if they ſhall be found anſwerable to the deſire and affection of their indulgent Parent: I beſeech your Honour to conſider, that as there are few men abſolutely perfect, ſaue onely in contemplation; ſo neither is more clearneſſe to be expected in the Riuers, then in the Spring, nor more perfection, in imperfect mens contemplations, or workes of this kinde.

For the lightneſſe of ſome of the words, I can onely pleade an olde (but ill) cuſtome, which I wiſh were abrogated: Although the Songs of theſe Bookes will be euen in that poynt, ſutable to the people of the world, wherein the rich and poore, ſound and lame, ſad and fantaſticall, dwell together.

Laſtly, I doe againe moſt humbly beſeech your Lordſhip to pardon my preſumption, and to accept of theſe my imperfect offers, who will offer my prayers to God for your Lordſhip, that you may enioy a happie and bleſſed Harmony in the whole courſe of your life, (betweene your ſelfe and your friends, your body and minde) to the end that you may haue content (which is the beſt kinde of Muſicke) here, and the Muſicke of Angels hereafter. This is, and ſhall be, the prayer of

Your Honours moſt humbly deuoted
in all obſeruance and duty,

THOMAS TOMKINS.

To my Brother the AVTHOR.

YEt thou wert mortall; now begin'st to liue,
And end with onely Time. *Thy Muses giue*
What Nature hath deny'd, Eternitie:
Gladly my younger Muse doth honour thee,
But mine's no praise. A large increase it has
That's multiply'd through strong affections glas.
Yet is thy worth the same, and were no other
Though as a Iudge *I spake, not as a* Brother.
This comfort haue, this Art's *so* great, *so* free,
None but the good *can reach to* censure *thee.*

IOHN TOMKINS.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3. Parts.

OVr hastie life away doth post. I
No more I will thy loue importune. II
Sure there is no God of Loue. III
Fond men that doe so highly prize. IIII
How great delight. V
Loue, cease tormenting. VI

Songs of 4. Parts.

O let me liue for true loue. VII
O let me dye for true loue. VIII
O yes, has any found a Lad. IX
Weepe no more thou sorry Boy. X
Yet againe as soone reuiued. XI
Was euer wretch tormented? XII

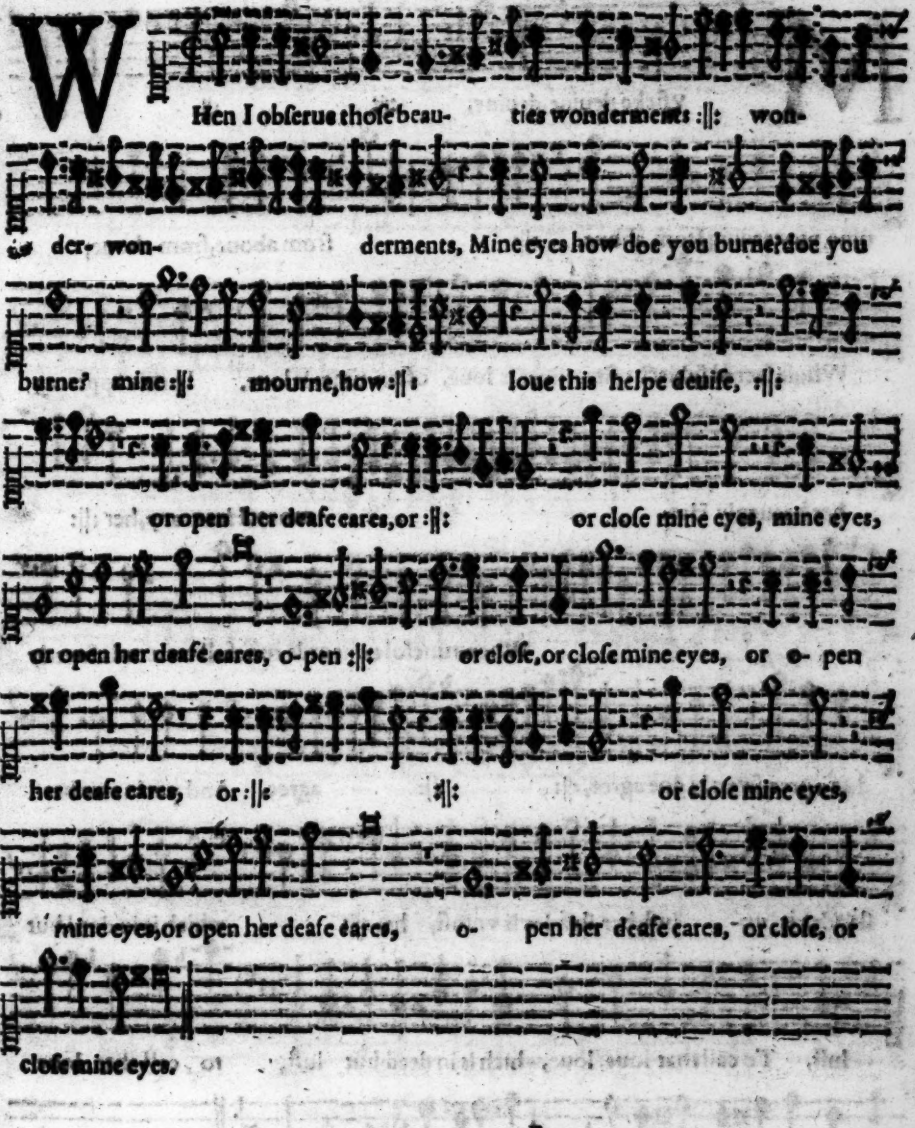
Songs of 5. Parts.

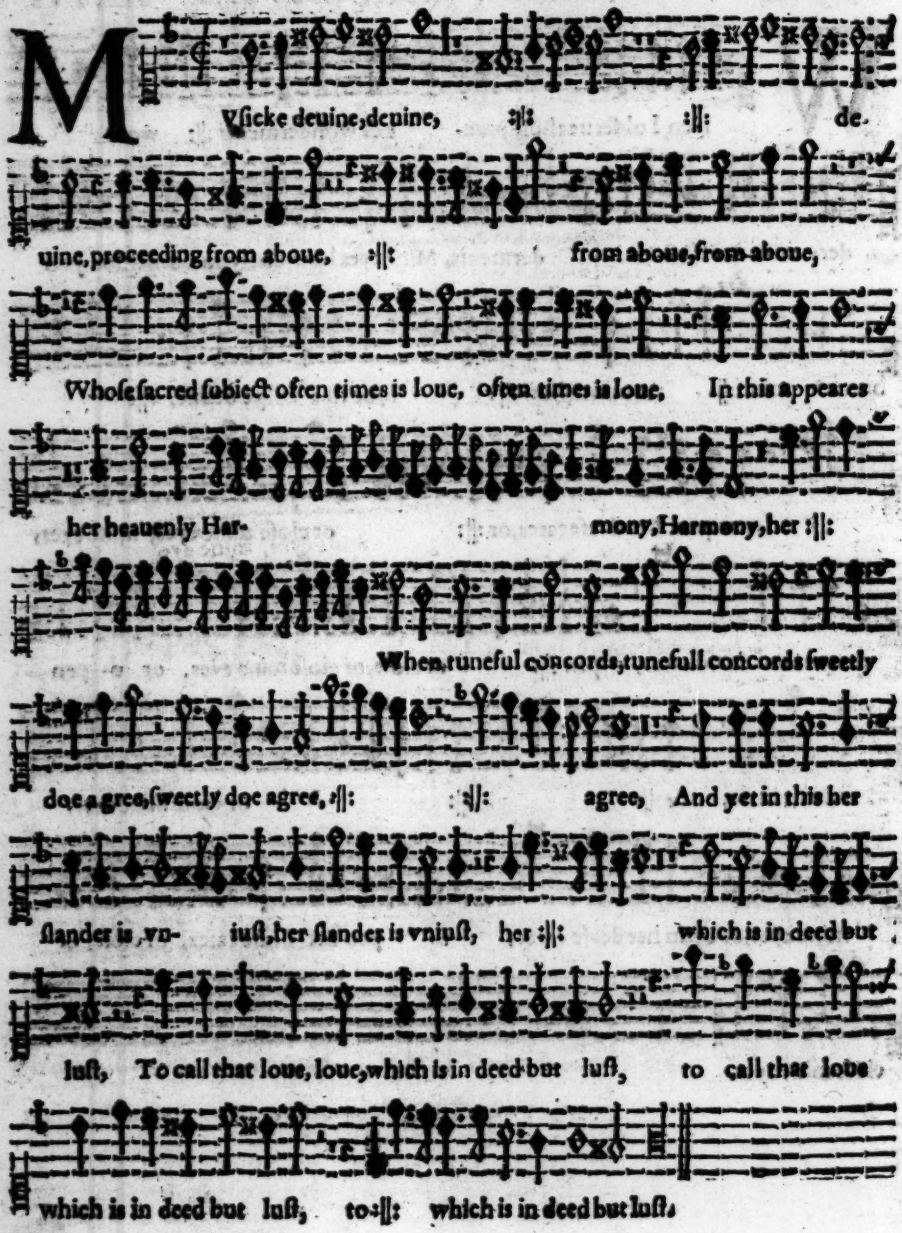
To the shady Woods now wend we. XIII
Too much I once lamented. XIV
Come Shepheards, sing with me. XV
Cloris, when as I woe. XVI
See, see, the Shepheards Queene. XVII
Phillis, now cease to moue me. XVIII
When *Dauid* heard that *Absalon*. XIX
Phillis yet see him dying. XX
Fusca in thy flarry eyes. XXI
Adue ye citty prisoning Towers. XXII

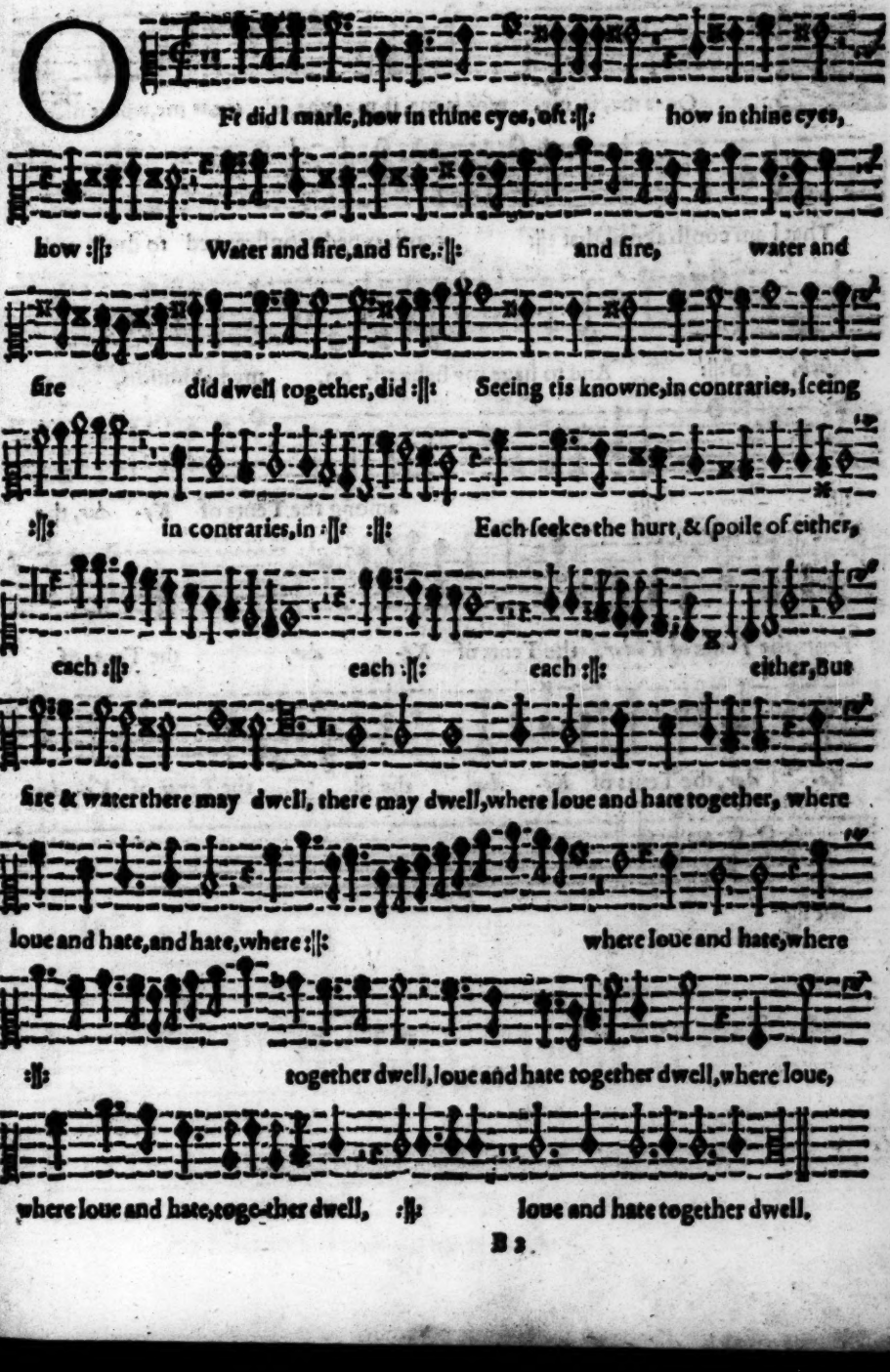
Songs of 6. Parts.

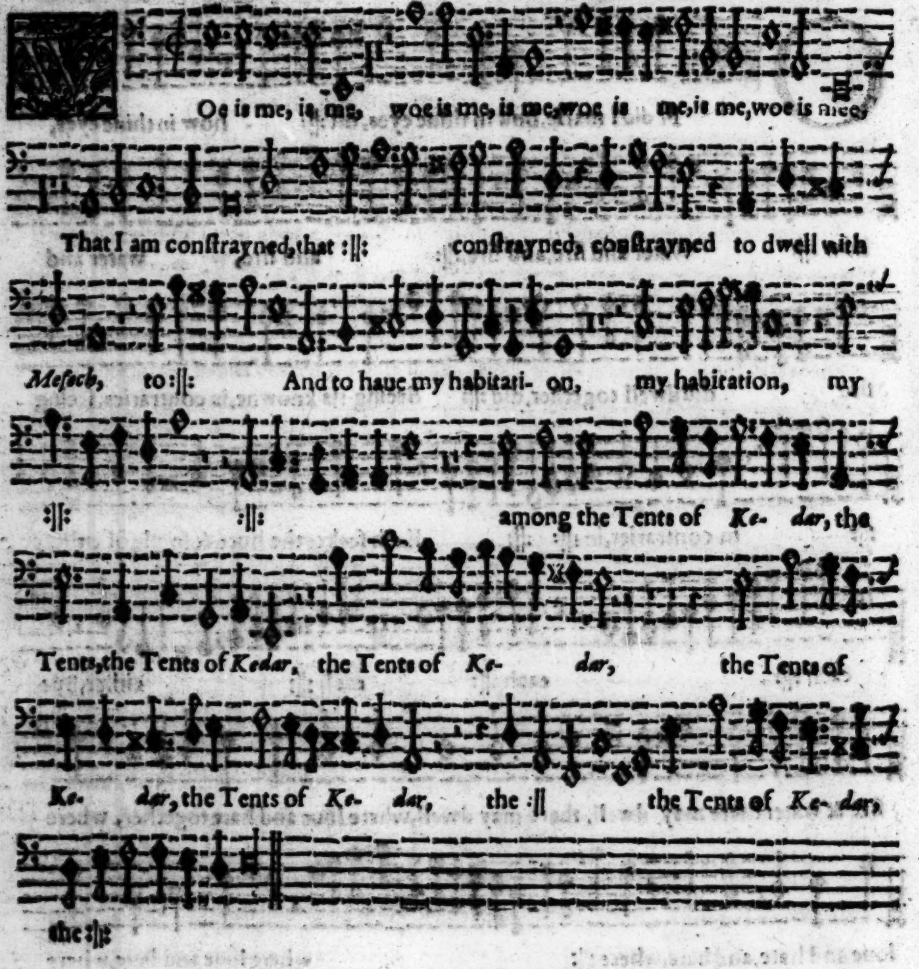
When I obserue. XXIII
Musicke deuine. XXIV
Oft did I marle. XXV
Woe is me that I am constrayned. XXVI
It is my wel-beloued's voice. XXVII
Turne vnto the Lord. XXVIII

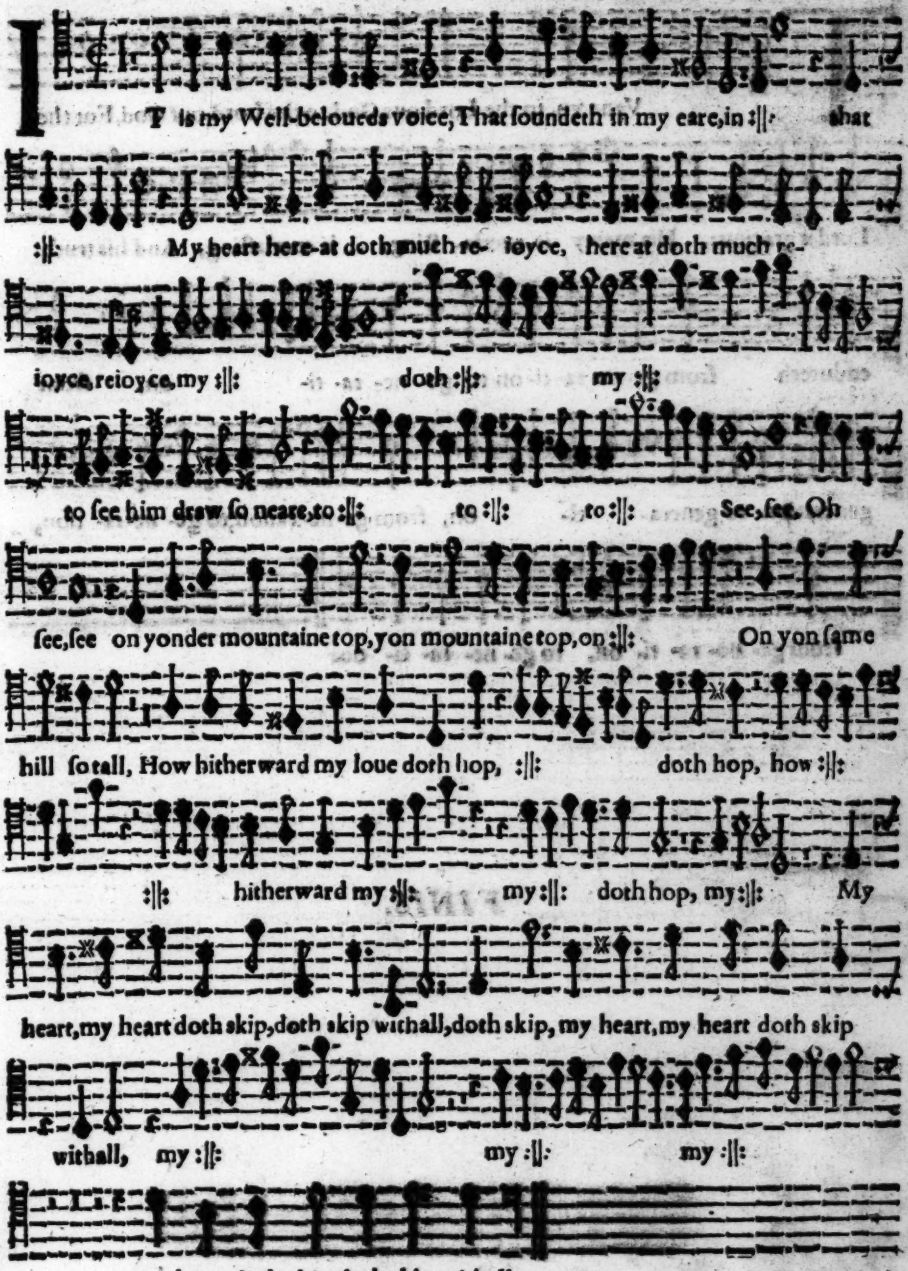
FINIS.

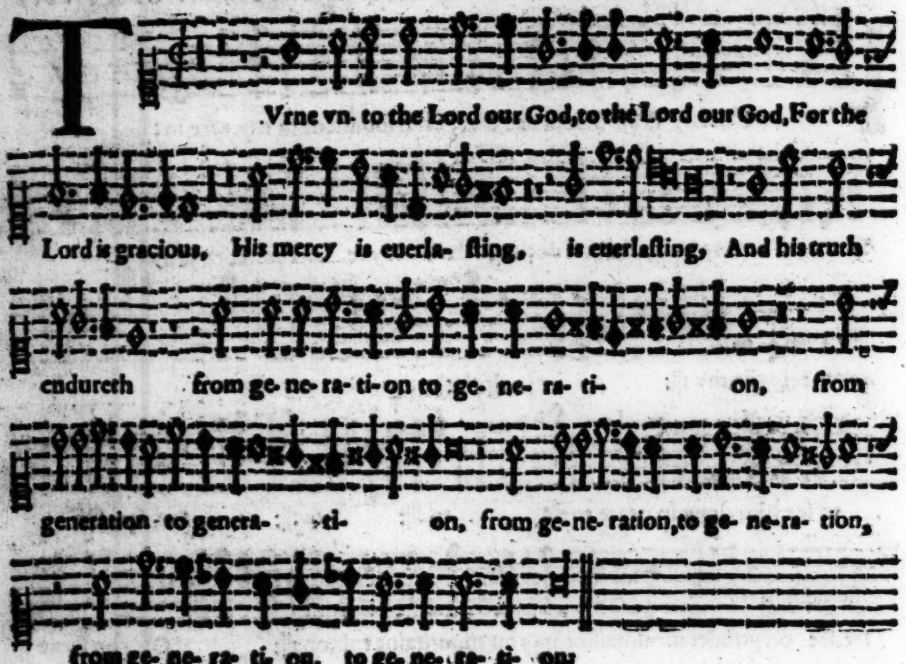

When I obserue those beau- ties wonderments :||: won-
der- won- derments, Mine eyes how doe you burne? doe you
burne? mine :||: mourne, how :||: loue this helpe deuise, :||:
or open her deafe eares, or :||: or close mine eyes, mine eyes,
or open her deafe eares, o- pen :||: or close, or close mine eyes, or o- pen
her deafe eares, or :||: :||: or close mine eyes,
mine eyes, or open her deafe eares, o- pen her deafe eares, or close, or
close mine eyes.


Vsicke deuine, deuine, :||: :||: de-
uine, proceeding from aboue, :||: from aboue, from aboue,
Whose sacred subiect often times is loue, often times is loue, In this appeares
her heauenly Har- mony, Harmony, her :||:
When tuneful concords, tunefull concords sweetly
doe agree, sweetly doe agree, :||: :||: agree, And yet in this her
slander is, vn- iust, her slander is vniust, her :||: which is in deed but
lust, To call that loue, loue, which is in deed but lust, to call that loue
which is in deed but lust, to :||: which is in deed but lust.


O Fe did I marle, how in thine eyes, oft :|: how in thine eyes,
how :|: Water and fire, and fire, :|: and fire, water and
fire did dwell together, did :|: Seeing tis knowne, in contraries, seeing
:|: in contraries, in :|: :|: Each seekes the hurt, & spoile of either,
each :|: each :|: each :|: either, But
fire & water there may dwell, there may dwell, where loue and hate together, where
loue and hate, and hate, where :|: where loue and hate, where
:|: together dwell, loue and hate together dwell, where loue,
where loue and hate, toge-ther dwell, :|: loue and hate together dwell.


Oe is me, is me, woe is me, is me, woe is me, is me, woe is me,
That I am constrayned, that :||: constrayned, constrayned to dwell with
Mesech, to :||: And to have my habitati- on, my habitation, my
:||: :||: among the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the
Tents, the Tents of *Kedar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of
Ke- dar, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the :|| the Tents of *Ke- dar*,
the :||:


IT is my Well-beloueds voice, That ſoundeth in my eare, in :||: that
:||: My heart here-at doth much re- ioyce, here at doth much re-
ioyce, reioyce, my :||: doth :||: my :||:
to ſee him drew ſo neare, to :||: to :||: to :||: See, ſee. Oh
ſee, ſee on yonder mountaine top, yon mountaine top, on :||: On yon ſame
hill ſo tall, How hitherward my loue doth hop, :||: doth hop, how :||:
:||: hitherward my :||: my :||: doth hop, my :||: My
heart, my heart doth skip, doth skip withall, doth skip, my heart, my heart doth skip
withall, my :||: my :||: my :||:
my heart doth skip, doth skip withall.


TVrne vn- to the Lord our God, to the Lord our God, For the
Lord is gracious, His mercy is euerla- sting, is euerlasting, And his truth
endureth from ge- ne- ra- ti- on to ge- ne- ra- ti- on, from
generation to genera- ti- on, from ge- ne- ration, to ge- ne- ra- tion,
from ge- ne- ra- ti- on, to ge- ne- ra- ti- on:

FINIS.

Baſſus.

SONGS

OF

3. 4. 5. and 6. parts.

BY

THOMAS TOMKINS:

Organiſt of his Maieſties

Chappell ROYALL

in Ordinary.

LONDON:

Printed for *Matthew Lownes*,

Iohn Browne, and *Thomas Snodham.*

1622.

TO THE REQUEST UPON

TO THE RIGHT HONOrable *William* Earle of *Pembroke*, Lord *Herbert* of *Cardiffe*, Lord *Par* and *Rosse* of *Kendall*, Lord *Marmion* and S^t. *Quintin*, Lord Warden of the *Stanneries* in the Counties of *Deuon* and *Cornewall*, Captaine of his Maiesties Towne and Castle of *Portsmouth*, and the Isle of *Portsey*, in the County of *Southampton*, Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerset*, Chancellor of the Vniuersity of *Oxford*, Lord Chamberlaine of his Maiesties most Honourable Houshold, Knight of the most Noble order of the Garter, and one of his Maiesties most Honourable Priuie Councell.

My very good Lord;

THough it may seeme a presumptuous and improper thing for me to present your Honour with a Song, who are daily busied in the great and waighty Counsells and affaires of the King and Kingdome: Yet haue not my thoughts been wound vp to this height, without an appearing reason to my selfe, of excuse, and pardon at the least, if not of fittingnesse, and hope of acceptation.

For though your Lordships imployments be daily, yet hath the Day many houres, and if you should bestow all of them on sad and serious matters, you might shorten them, and depriue vs too soone of the benefit both of your Counsels and Actions. Besides, (if I may presume to giue your Lordship any account of my poore selfe) I first breathed, and beheld the Sunne, in that Country, to which your Lordship giues the greatest lustre, taking the Title of your Earledome from it, and euen therefore haue alwaies (I know not by what secret power of naturall affection) euer honoured and wished your Lordships prosperity. To which considerations may be added that goodnesse of nature, eminent in your Lordship, which was euer a friend to Musicke, and the knowne vertues of your minde, which seemes to be best in tune, in those who loue Musicke best, as being least distracted with low cogitations, and your often frequenting and fauourable attention to the Musicke in the Chappell, which vseth sometimes to raise the soule aboue her Companions, Flesh, and Bloud; as also the place you hold vnder his Maiesty, which consequently renders you, a Patron and Protector of Musicke.

Concerning the Songs, if they shall be found answerable to the desire and affection of their indulgent Parent: I beseech your Honour to consider, that as there are few men absolutely perfect, saue onely in contemplation; so neither is more clearenesse to be expected in the Riuers, then in the Spring, nor more perfection, in imperfect mens contemplations, or workes of this kinde.

For the lightnesse of some of the words, I can onely pleade an olde (but ill) custome, which I wish were abrogated: Although the Songs of these Bookes will be euen in that poynt, sutable to the people of the world, wherein the rich and poore, sound and lame, sad and fantasticall, dwell together.

Lastly, I doe againe most humbly beseech your Lordship to pardon my presumption, and to accept of these my imperfect offers, who will offer my prayers to God for your Lordship, that you may enioy a happie and blessed Harmony in the whole course of your life, (betweene your selfe and your friends, your body and minde) to the end that you may haue content (which is the best kinde of Musicke) here, and the Musicke of Angels hereafter. This is, and shall be, the prayer of

Your Honours most humbly deuoted
in all obseruance and duty,

THOMAS TOMKINS.

To my Brother the AVTHOR.

YEt thou wert mortall: now begin to liue,
And end with onely Time. *Thy Muſes giue*
What Nature hath deny'd, Eternitie:
Gladly my younger Muſe doth honour thee,
But mine's no praiſe. A large increaſe it has
That's multiply'd through ſtrong affections glas.
Yet is thy worth the ſame, and were no other,
Though as a Iudge *I ſpake, not as a* Brother.
This comfort haue, this Art's *ſo* great, *ſo* free,
None but the good *can reach to* cenſure *thee.*

IOHN TOMKINS.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3. Parts.

OVr haſty life away doth poſt. I
No more I will thy loue importune. II
Sure there is no God of Loue. III
Fond men that doe ſo highly prize. IIII
How great delight. V
Loue, ceaſe tormenting. VI

Songs of 4. Parts.

O let me liue for true loue. VII
O let me dye for true loue. VIII
O yes, haa any found a Lad. IX
Weepe no more thou ſorry Boy. X
Yet aguiſe as ſoone reuiued. XI
Was euer wretch tormented? XII

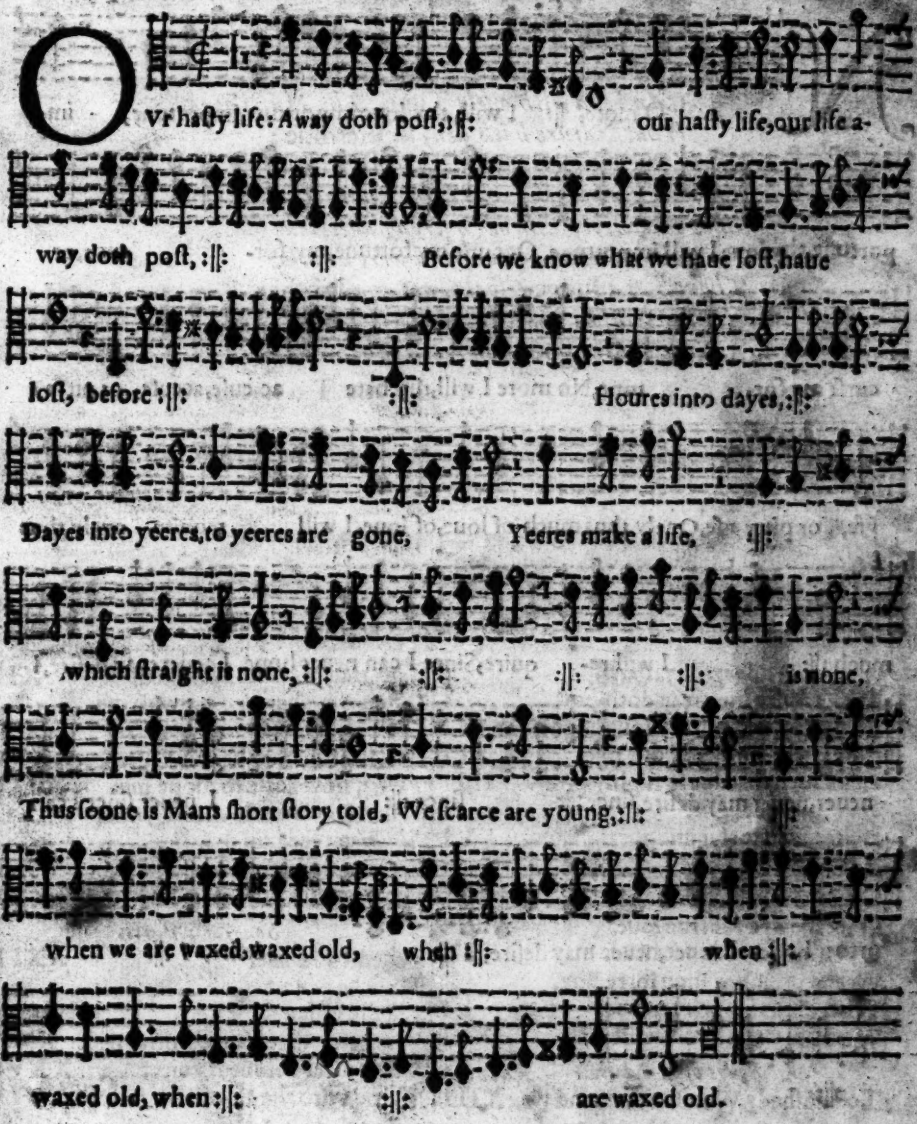
Songs of 5. Parts.

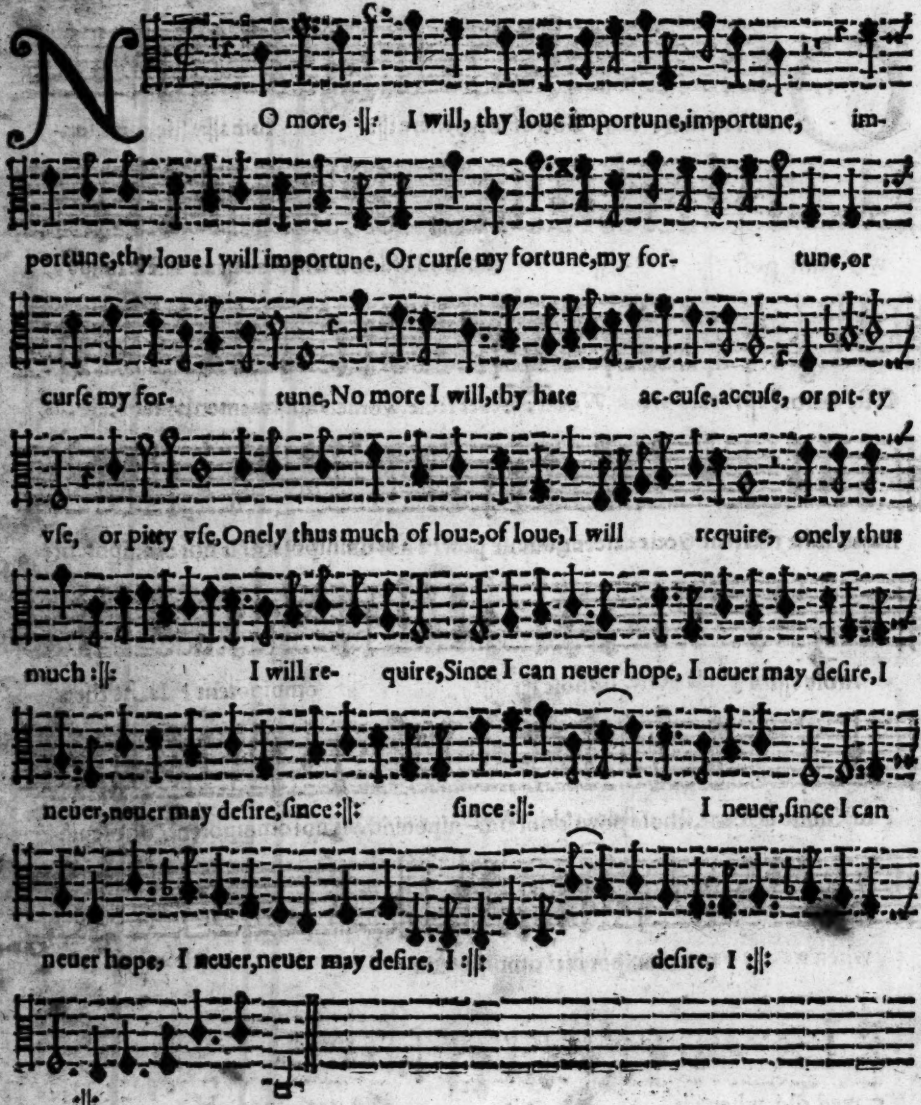
To the ſhady Woods now wend we. XIII
Too much I once lamented. XIV
Come Shepheards, ſing with me. XV
Clorin, when as I woe. XVI
See, ſee, the Shepheards Queene. XVII
Phillis, now ceaſe to moue me. XVIII
When *Dauid* heard that *Abſolon*. XIX
Phillis yet ſee him dying. XX
Fuſca in thy ſtarry eyes. XXI
Adue ye citty priſoning Towers. XXII

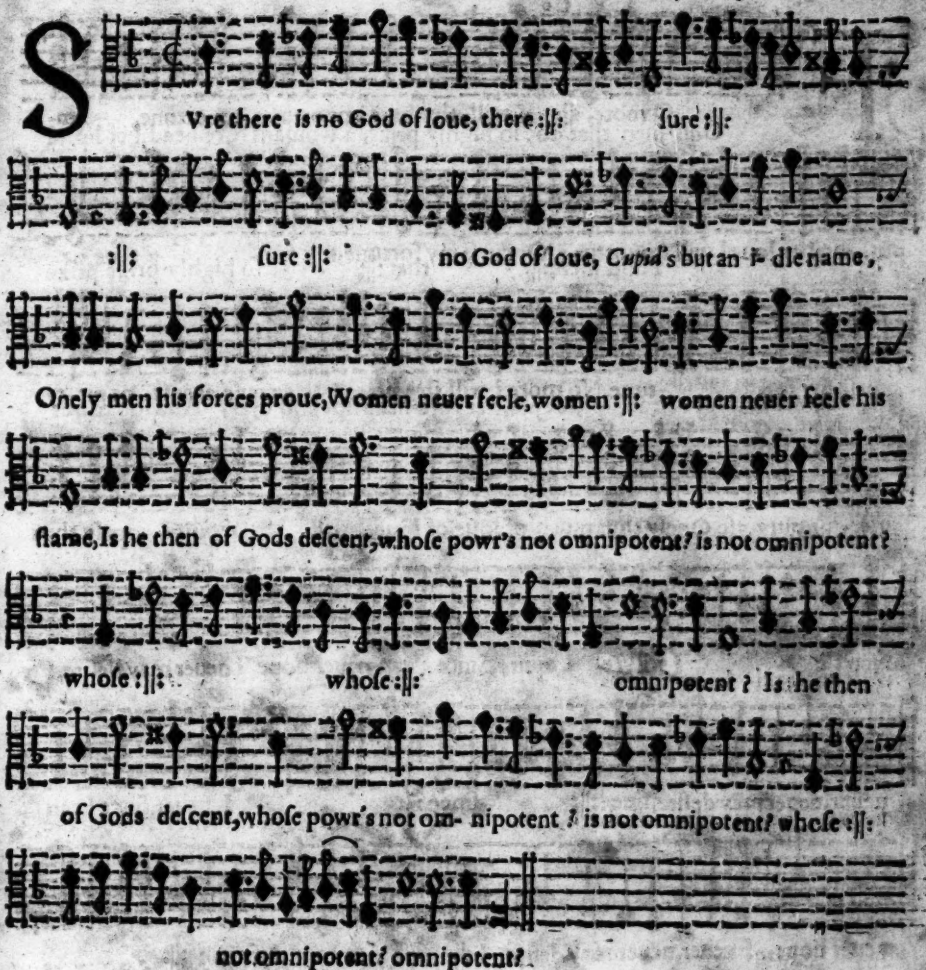
Songs of 6. Parts.

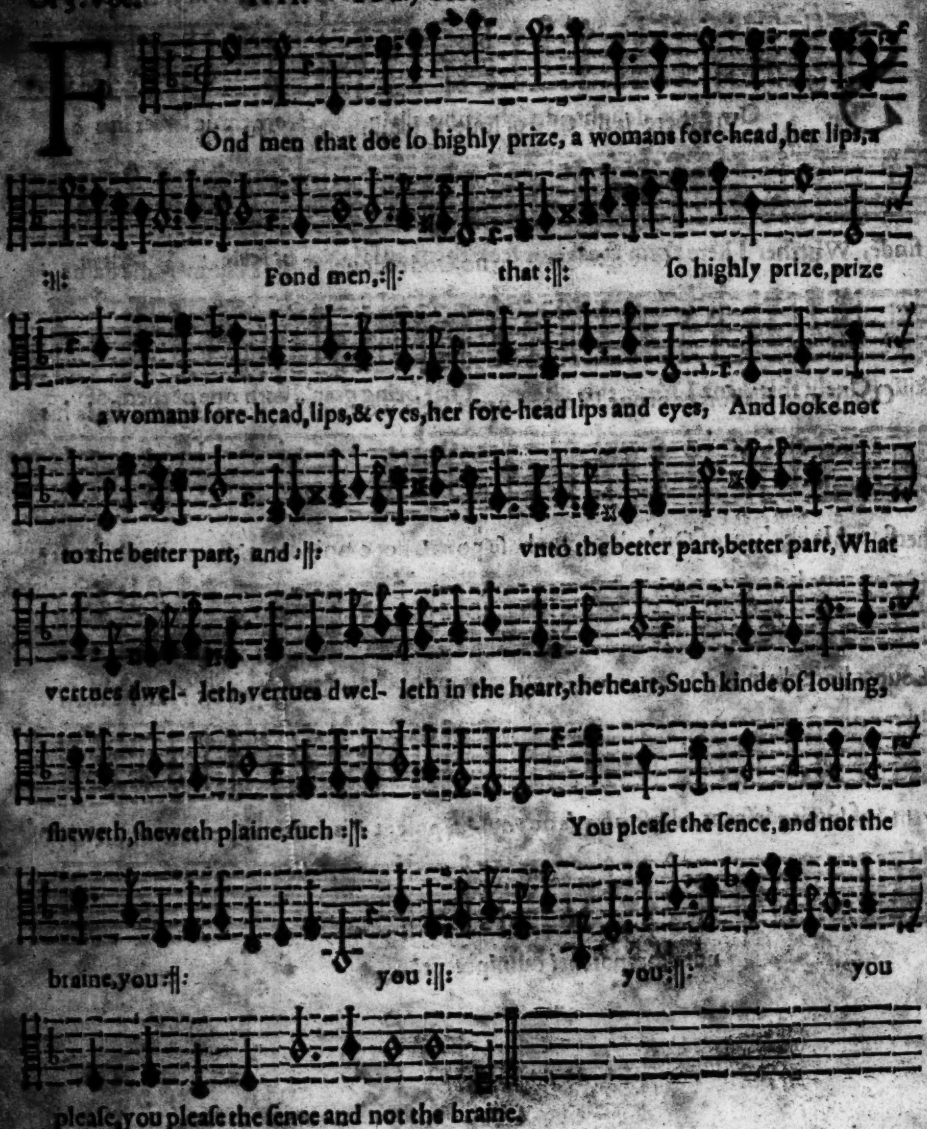
When I obſerue. XXIII
Muſicke deuine. XXIV
Oft did I marle. XXV
Woe is me that I am conſtrayned. XXVI
It is my wel-beloueds voice. XXVII
Turne vnto the Lord. XXVIII

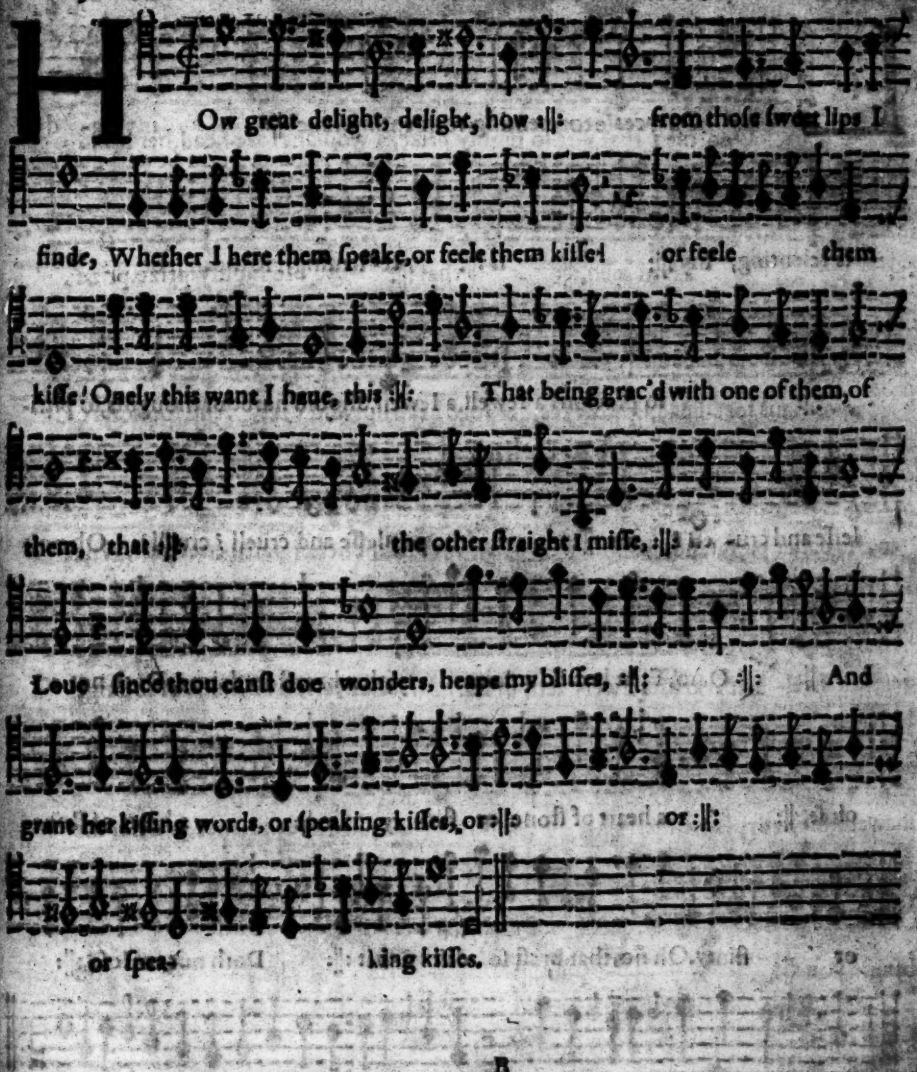
FINIS.

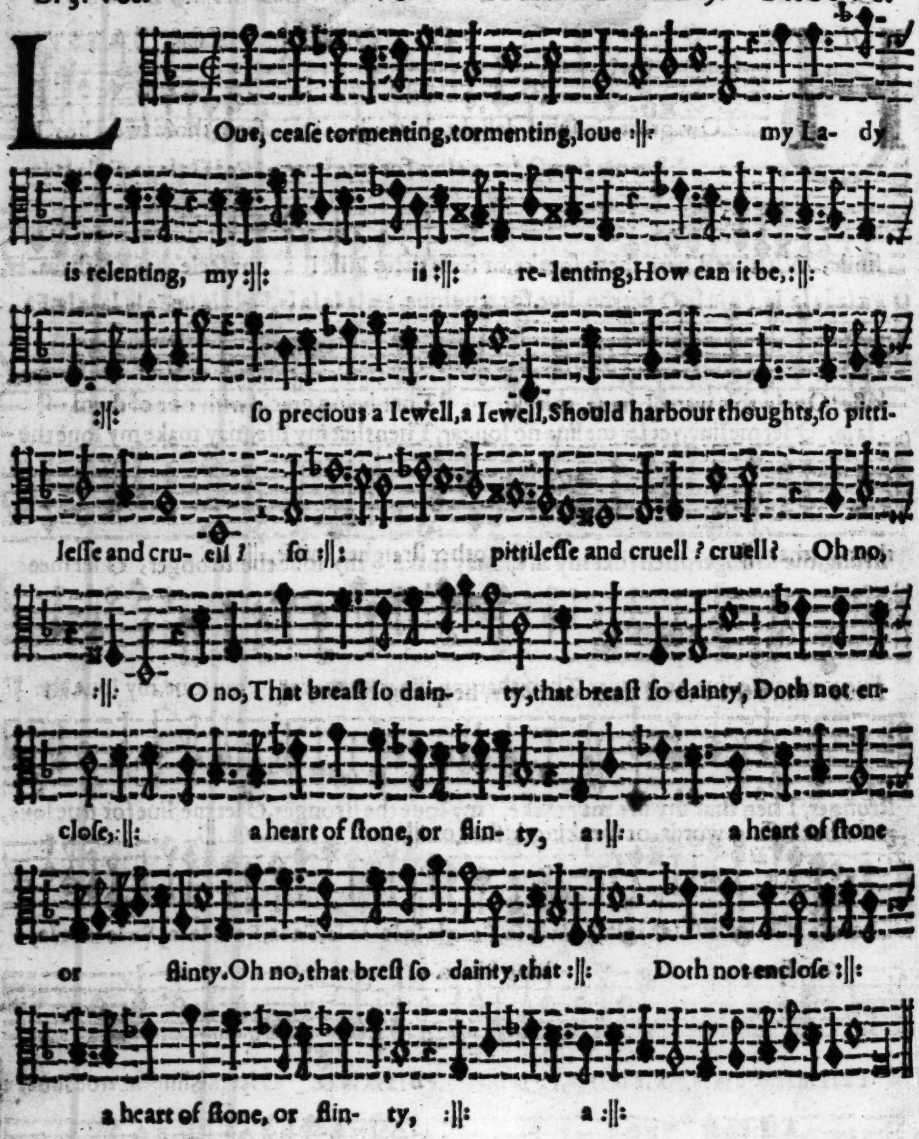

OVr hasty life: Away doth post, :||: our hasty life, our life a-
way doth post, :||: :||: Before we know what we haue lost, haue
lost, before :||: :||: Houres into dayes, :||:
Dayes into yeeres, to yeeres are gone, Yeeres make a life, :||:
which straight is none, :||: :||: :||: :||: is none,
Thus soone is Mans short story told, We scarce are young, :||:
when we are waxed, waxed old, when :||: when :||:
waxed old, when :||: :||: are waxed old.


O more, :||: I will, thy loue importune, importune, im-
portune, thy loue I will importune, Or curſe my fortune, my for- tune, or
curſe my for- tune, No more I will, thy hate ac-cuſe, accuſe, or pit- ty
vſe, or pity vſe, Onely thus much of loue, of loue, I will require, onely thus
much :||: I will re- quire, Since I can neuer hope, I neuer may deſire, I
neuer, neuer may deſire, ſince :||: ſince :||: I neuer, ſince I can
neuer hope, I neuer, neuer may deſire, I :||: deſire, I :||:
:||:

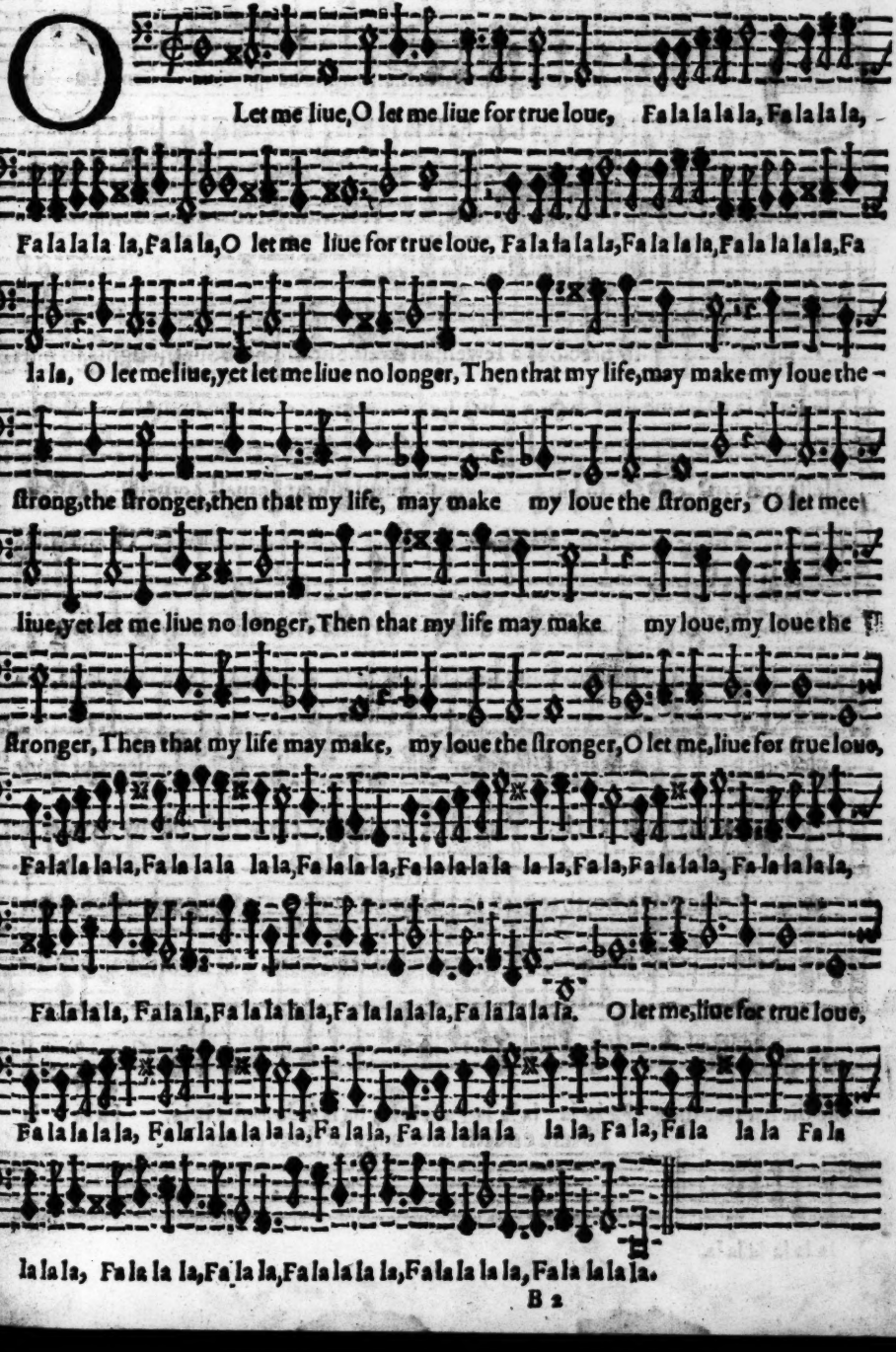

Sure there is no God of loue, there :||: sure :||:
:||: sure :||: no God of loue, *Cupid*'s but an i- dle name,
Onely men his forces proue, Women neuer feele, women :||: women neuer feele his
flame, Is he then of Gods deſcent, whoſe powr's not omnipotent? is not omnipotent?
whoſe :||: whoſe :||: omnipotent? Is he then
of Gods deſcent, whoſe powr's not om- nipotent? is not omnipotent? whoſe :||:
not omnipotent? omnipotent?

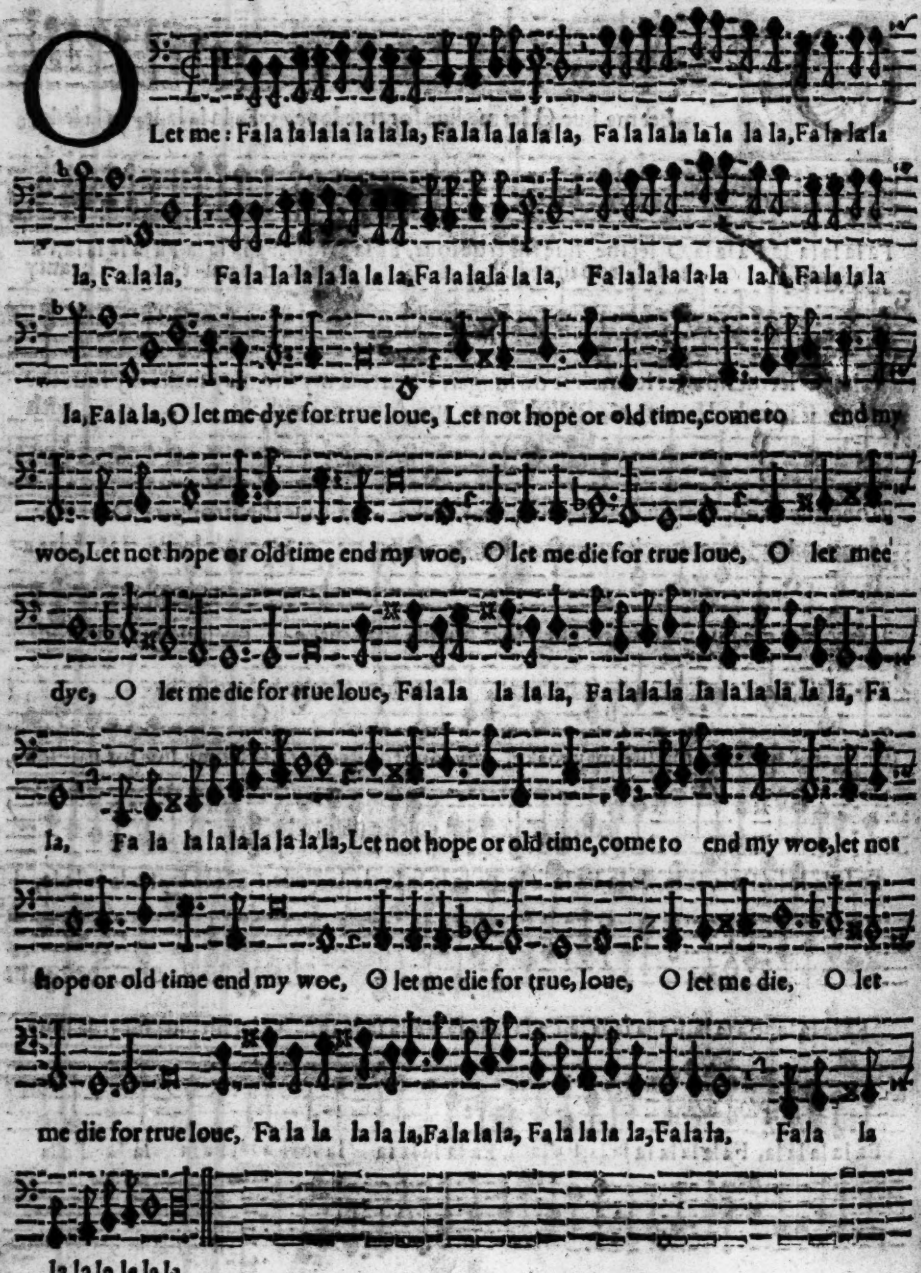

Fond men that doe so highly prize, a womans fore-head, her lips, a
:||: Fond men, :||: that :||: so highly prize, prize
a womans fore-head, lips, & eyes, her fore-head lips and eyes, And looke not
to the better part, and :||: vnto the better part, better part, What
vertues dwel- leth, vertues dwel- leth in the heart, the heart, Such kinde of louing,
sheweth, sheweth plaine, such :||: You please the sence, and not the
braine, you :||: you :||: you :||: you
please, you please the sence and not the braine.


How great delight, delight, how :||: from thoſe ſweet lips I
finde, Whether I here them ſpeake, or feele them kiſſe: or feele them
kiſſe! Onely this want I haue, this :||: That being grac'd with one of them, of
them, that :||: the other ſtraight I miſſe, :||:
Loue ſince thou canſt doe wonders, heape my bliſſes, :||: :||: And
grant her kiſſing words, or ſpeaking kiſſes, or :||: or :||:
or ſpea- king kiſſes.



Here endeth the Songs of three parts.


O Let me liue, O let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la, O let me liue for true loue, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
la la, O let me liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life, may make my loue the -
ſtrong, the ſtronger, then that my life, may make my loue the ſtronger, O let mee
liue, yet let me liue no longer, Then that my life may make my loue, my loue the
ſtronger, Then that my life may make, my loue the ſtronger, O let me, liue for true loue,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la. O let me, liue for true loue,
Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la Fa la
la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la.


O Let me: Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la la, O let me dye for true loue, Let not hope or old time, come to end my
woe, Let not hope or old time end my woe, O let me die for true loue, O let mee
dye, O let me die for true loue, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Let not hope or old time, come to end my woe, let not
hope or old time end my woe, O let me die for true, loue, O let me die, O let
me die for true loue, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la
la la la la la la.

Yes, has a- ny found a lad, With pur- ple wings faire

pain- ted, faire painted, :||: in naked beau- ty clad? beauty

clad? in naked beauty clad? With Bowe and Arrowes, with :||: with

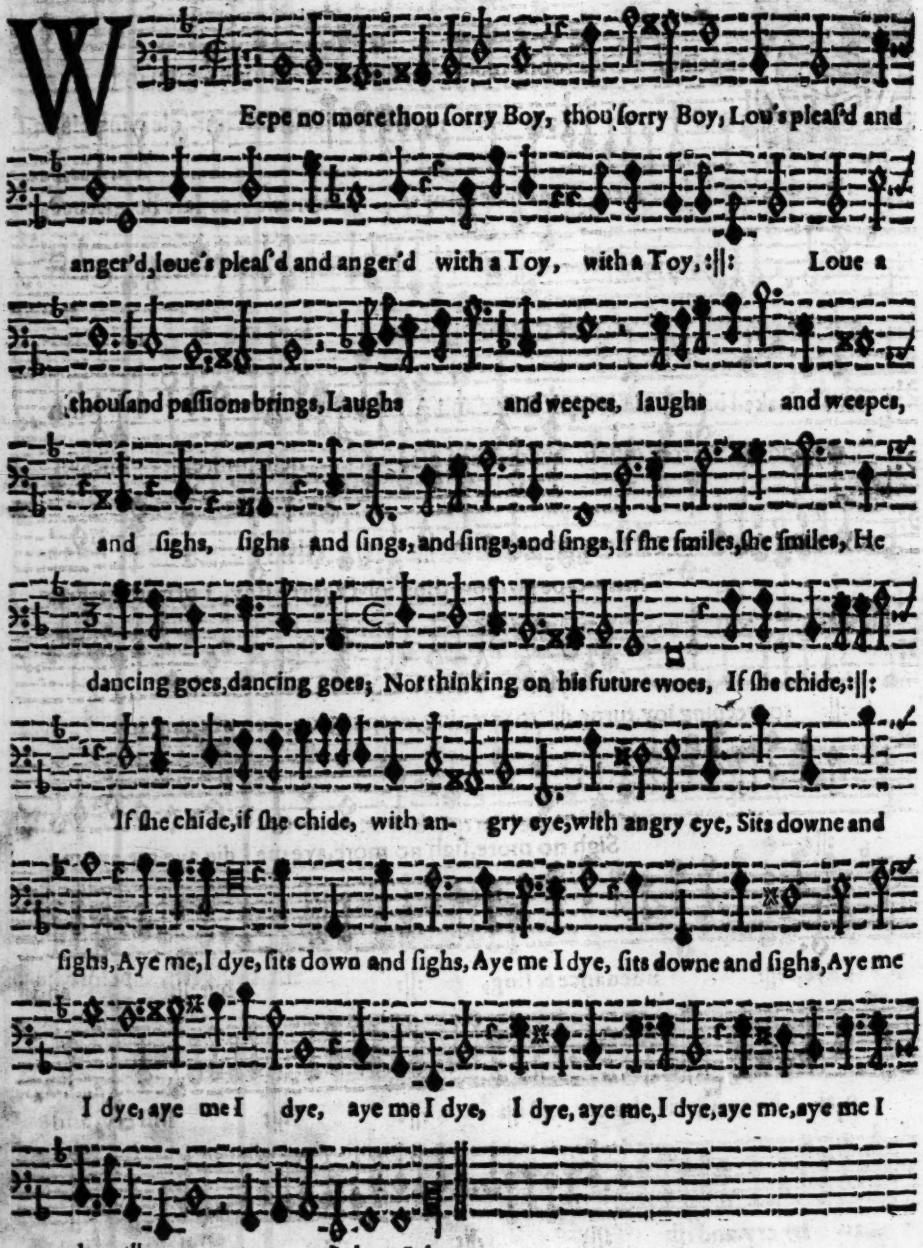
Bowe and Arrowes, Arrowes tainted, Bowe :||: Here a- las, a- las, here a-

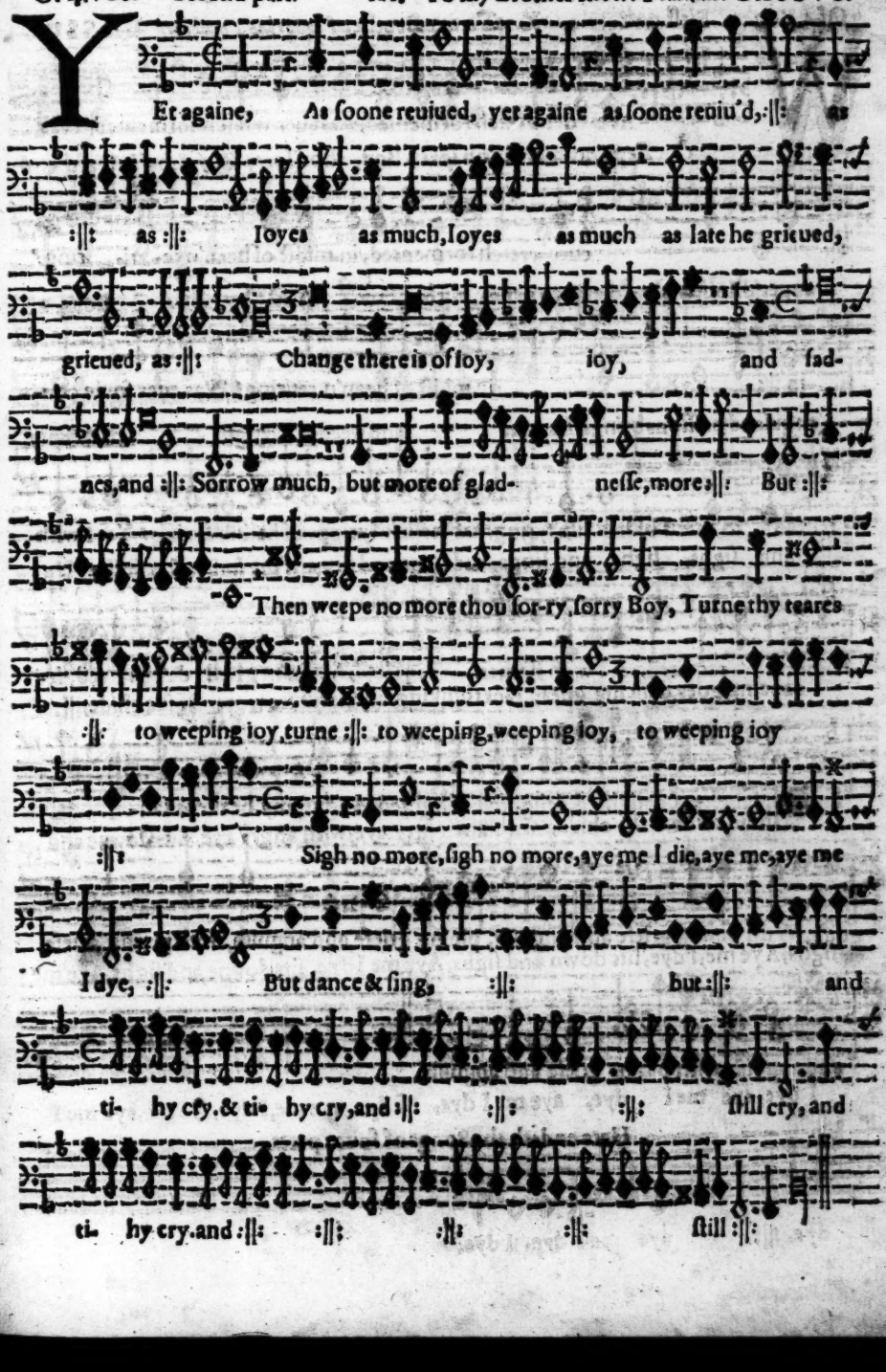
las, here cloſe, here cloſe he lyeth, Take him quicke before he fly-

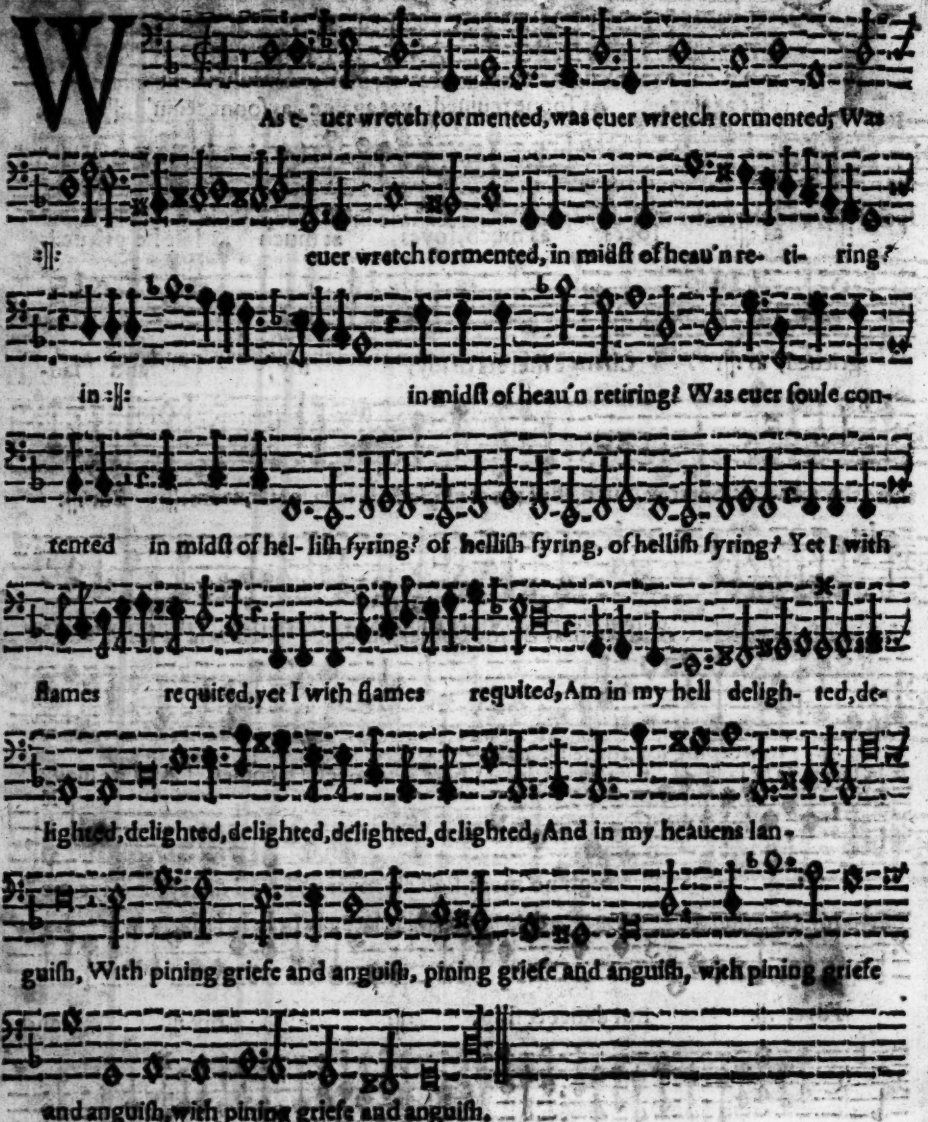
eth, Take him qsicke before he fly-

eth, he flyeth, before, he

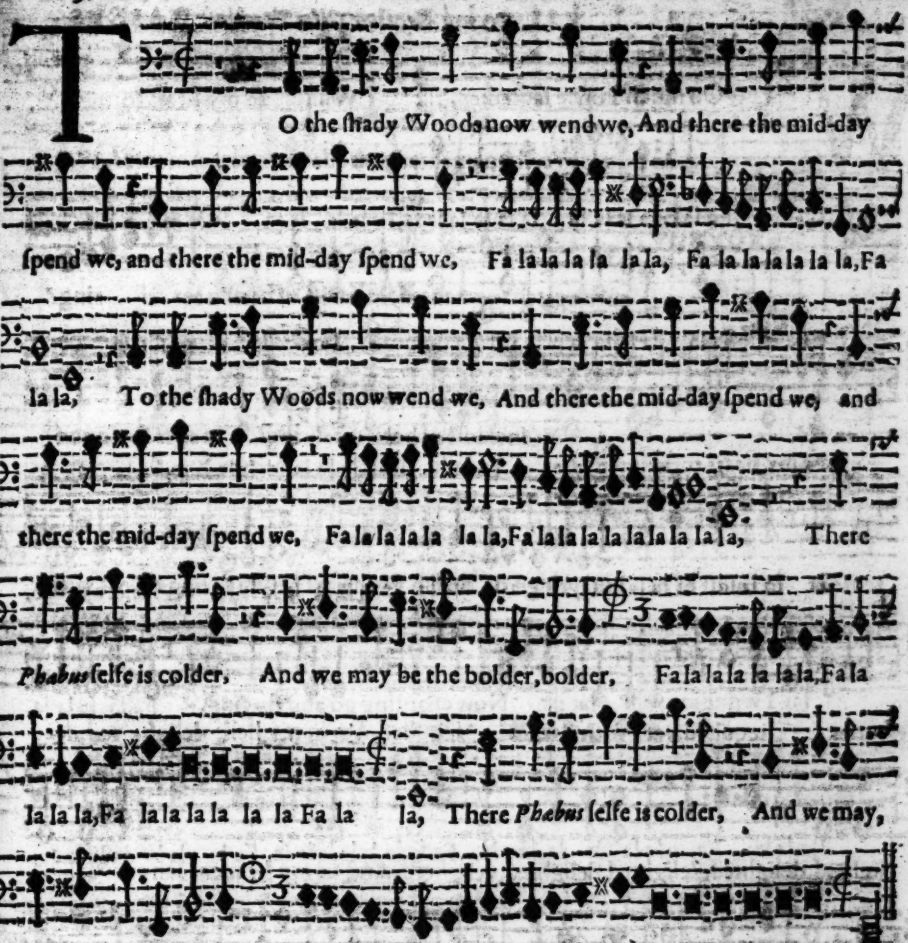
fly- eth.

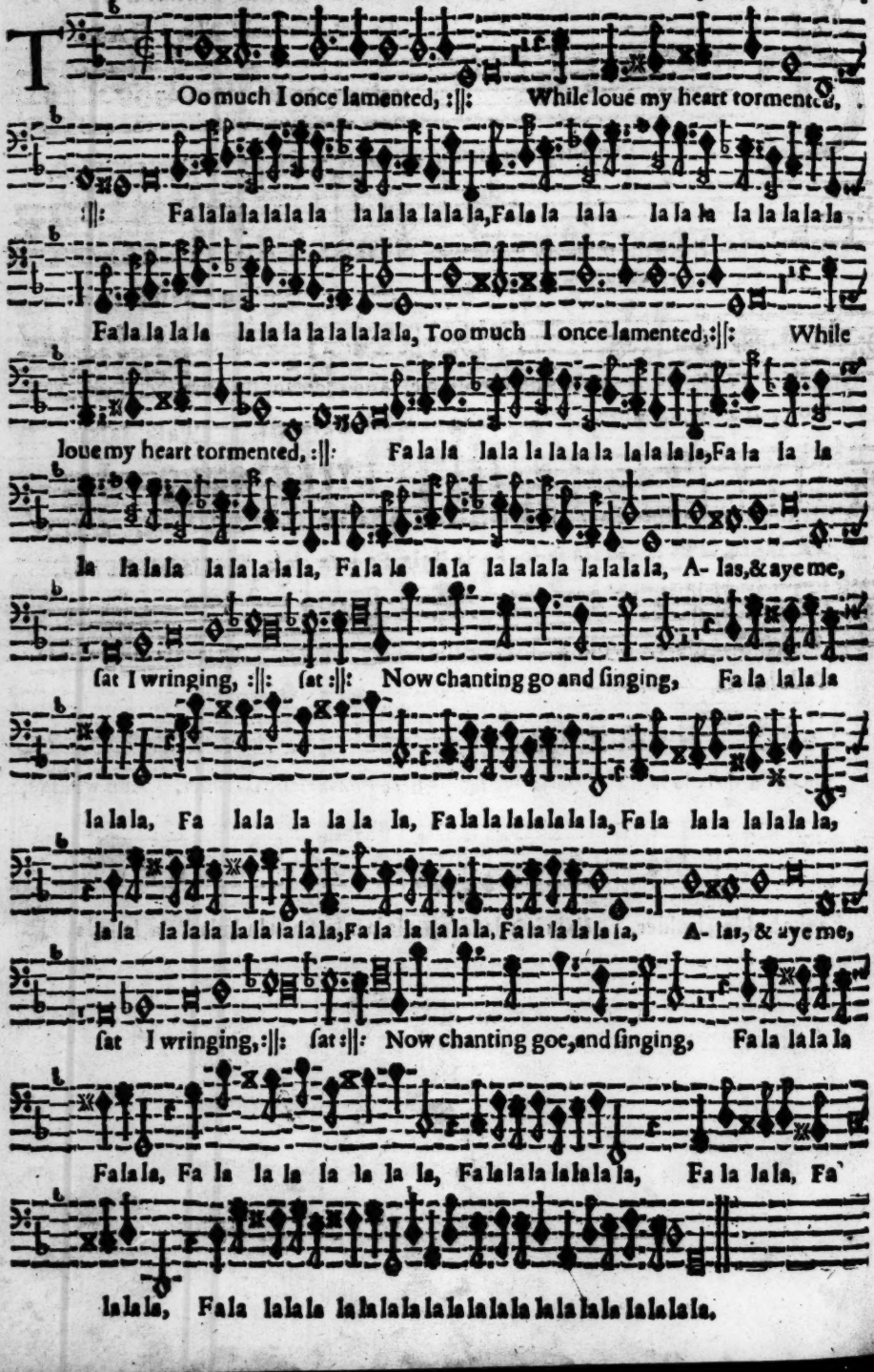

Weepe no more thou sorry Boy, thou sorry Boy, Lou's pleas'd and
anger'd, loue's pleas'd and anger'd with a Toy, with a Toy, :||: Loue a
thousand passions brings, Laughs and weepes, laughs and weepes,
and sighs, sighs and sings, and sings, and sings, If she smiles, she smiles, He
dancing goes, dancing goes; Not thinking on his future woes, If she chide, :||:
If she chide, if she chide, with an- gry eye, with angry eye, Sits downe and
sighs, Aye me, I dye, sits down and sighs, Aye me I dye, sits downe and sighs, Aye me
I dye, aye me I dye, aye me I dye, I dye, aye me, I dye, aye me, aye me I
dye, :||: aye me I dye, I dye.

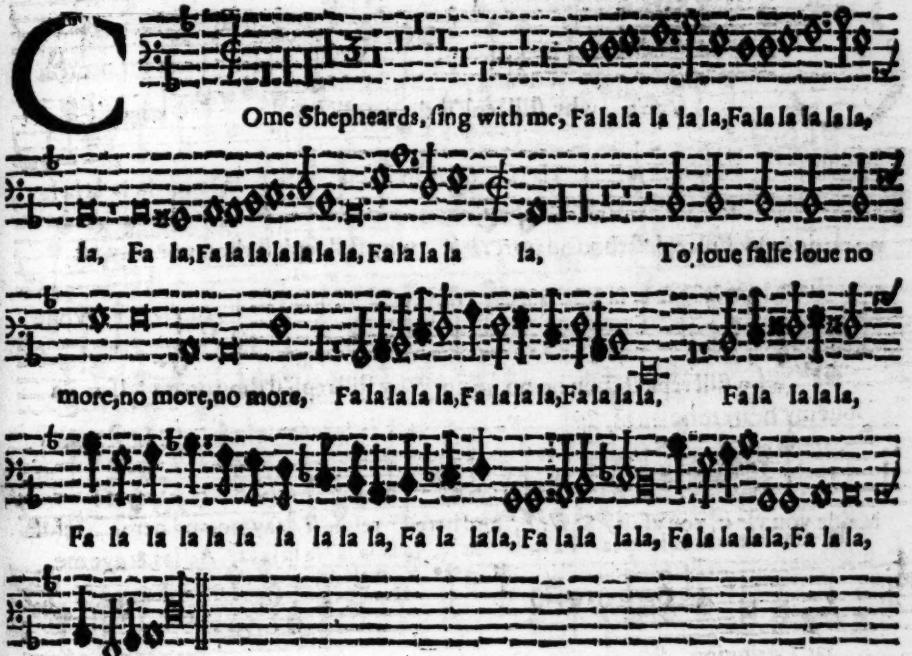

Yet againe, As ſoone reuiued, yet againe as ſoone reuiu'd, :||: as
:||: as :||: Ioyes as much, Ioyes as much as late he grieued,
grieued, as :||: Change there is of ioy, ioy, and ſad-
nes, and :||: Sorrow much, but more of glad- neſſe, more :||: But :||:
Then weepe no more thou ſor-ry, ſorry Boy, Turne thy teares
:||: to weeping ioy, turne :||: to weeping, weeping ioy, to weeping ioy
:||: Sigh no more, ſigh no more, aye me I die, aye me, aye me
I dye, :||: But dance & ſing, :||: but :||: and
ti- hy cry. & ti- hy cry, and :||: :||: :||: ſtill cry, and
ti- hy cry. and :||: :||: :||: :||: ſtill :||:

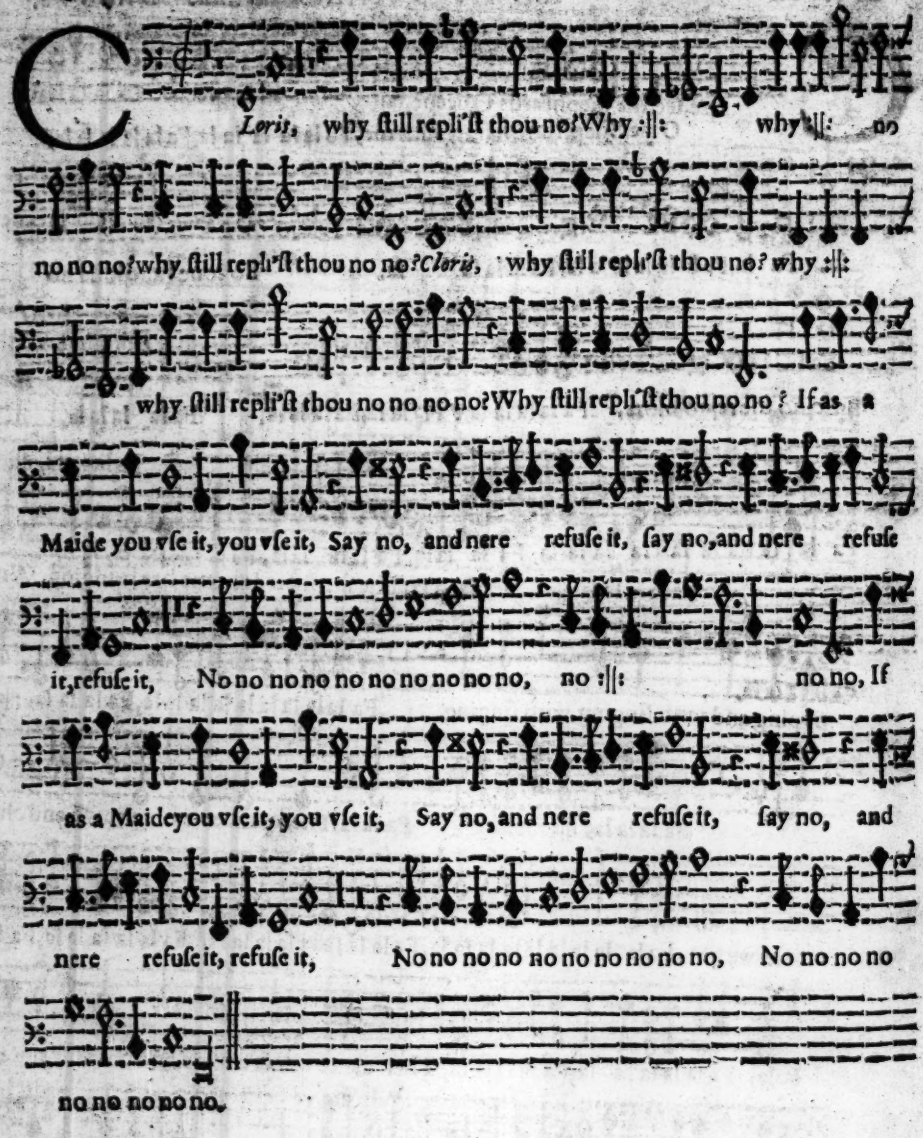


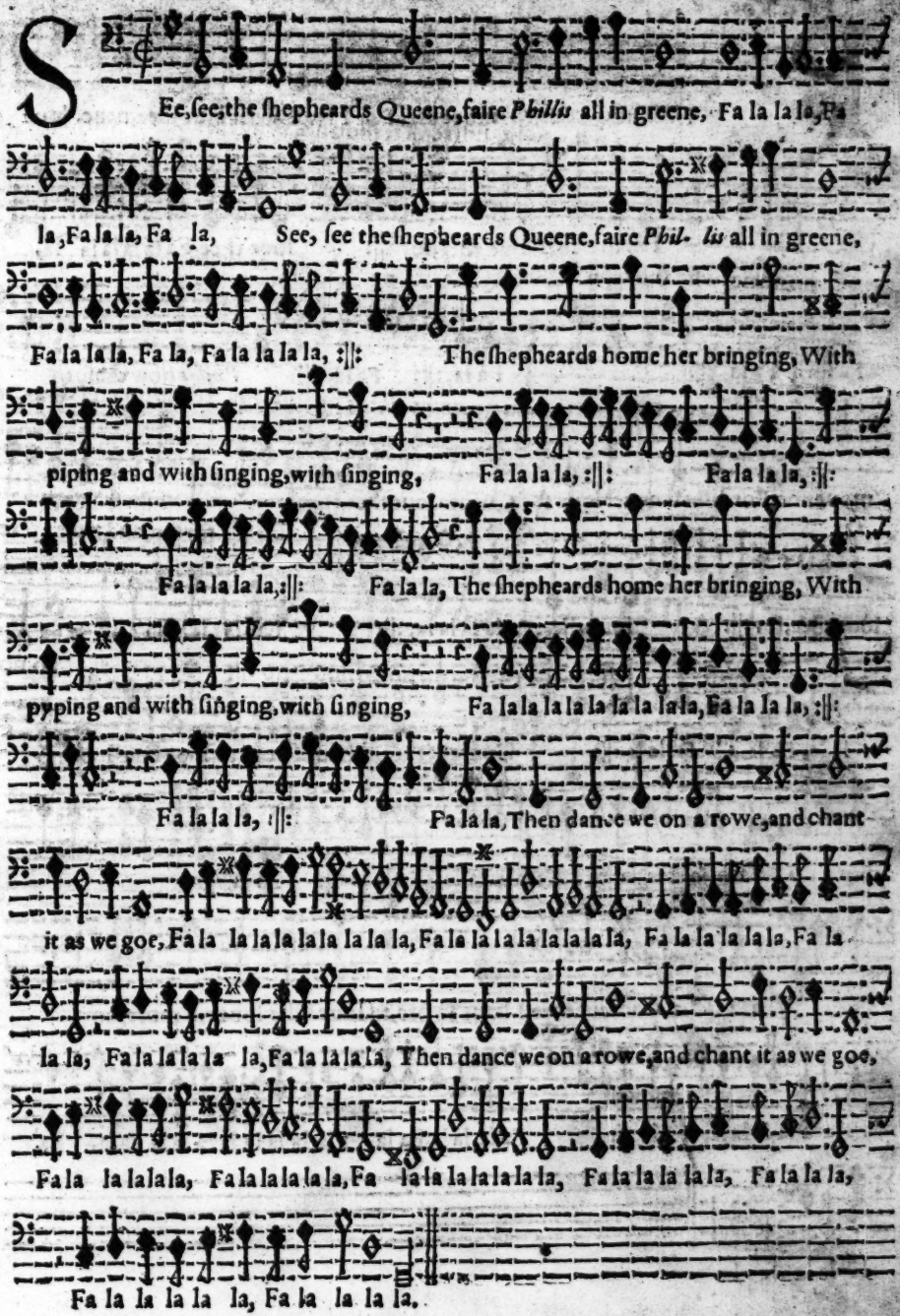
Here endeth the Songs of foure parts.

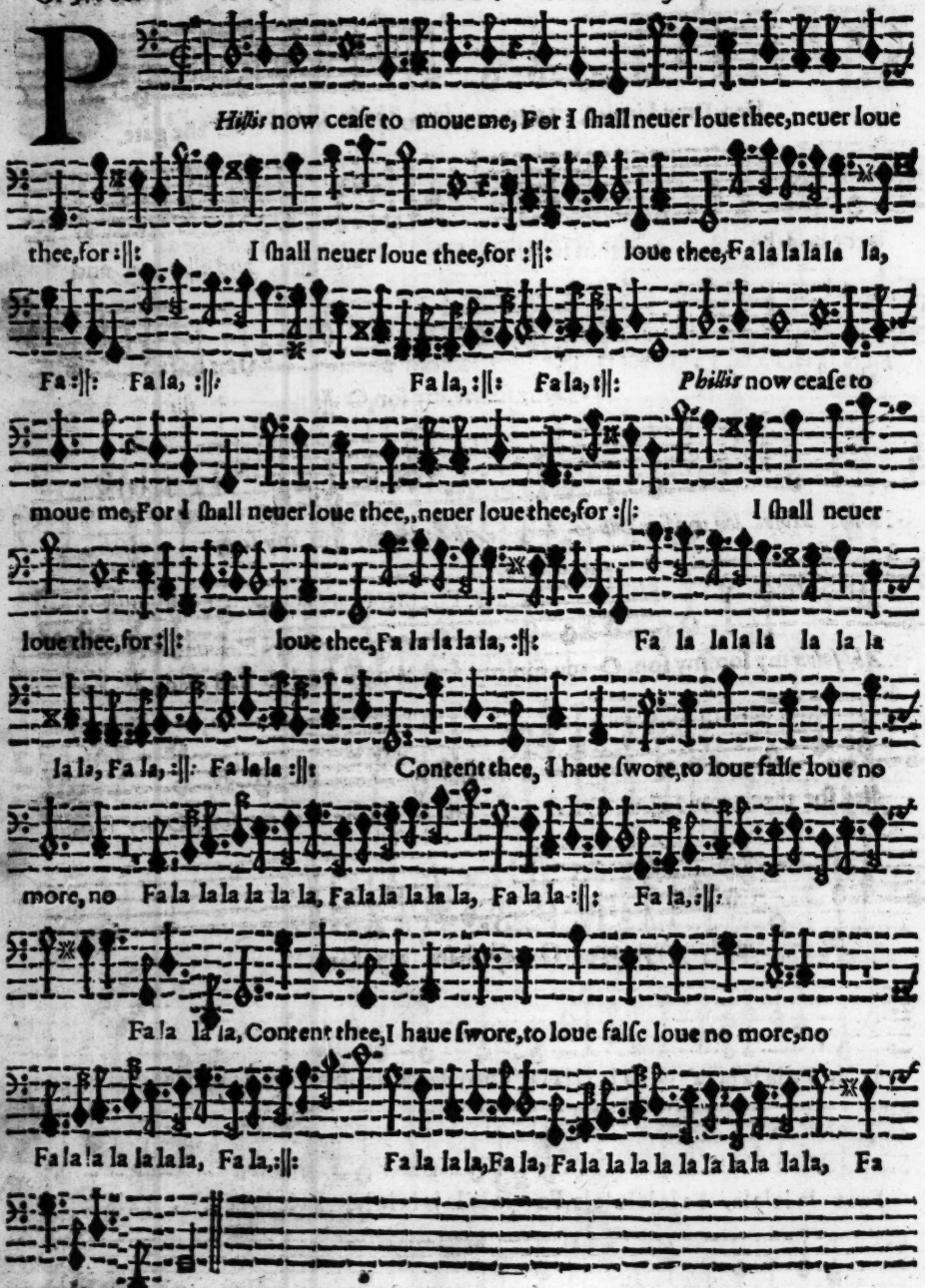

TO the ſhady Woods now wend we, And there the mid-day
ſpend we, and there the mid-day ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa
la la, To the ſhady Woods now wend we, And there the mid-day ſpend we, and
there the mid-day ſpend we, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la, There
Phœbus ſelfe is colder, And we may be the bolder, bolder, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la
la la la, Fa la la la la la la Fa la la, There *Phœbus* ſelfe is colder, And we may,
be the bolder, bolder, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la

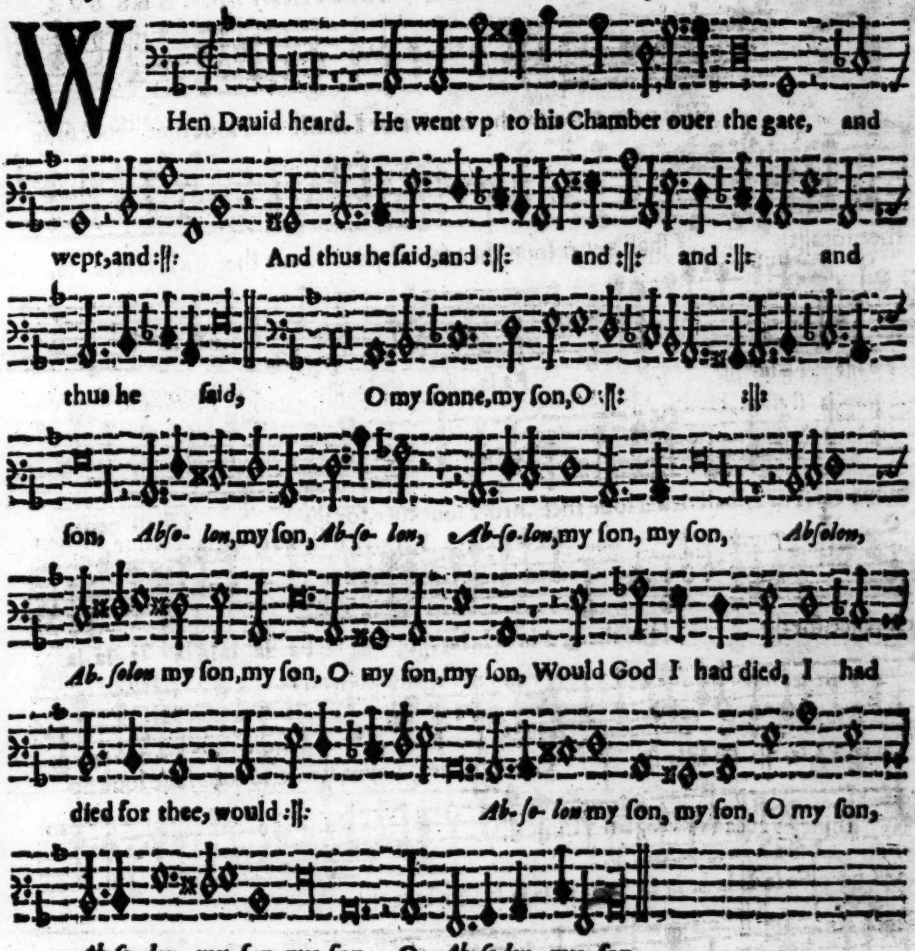

Too much I once lamented, :||: While loue my heart tormented,
:||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la, Too much I once lamented, :||: While
loue my heart tormented, :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la, A- las, & aye me,
sat I wringing, :||: sat :||: Now chanting go and singing, Fa la la la la
la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, A- las, & aye me,
sat I wringing, :||: sat :||: Now chanting goe, and singing, Fa la la la la
Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa
la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

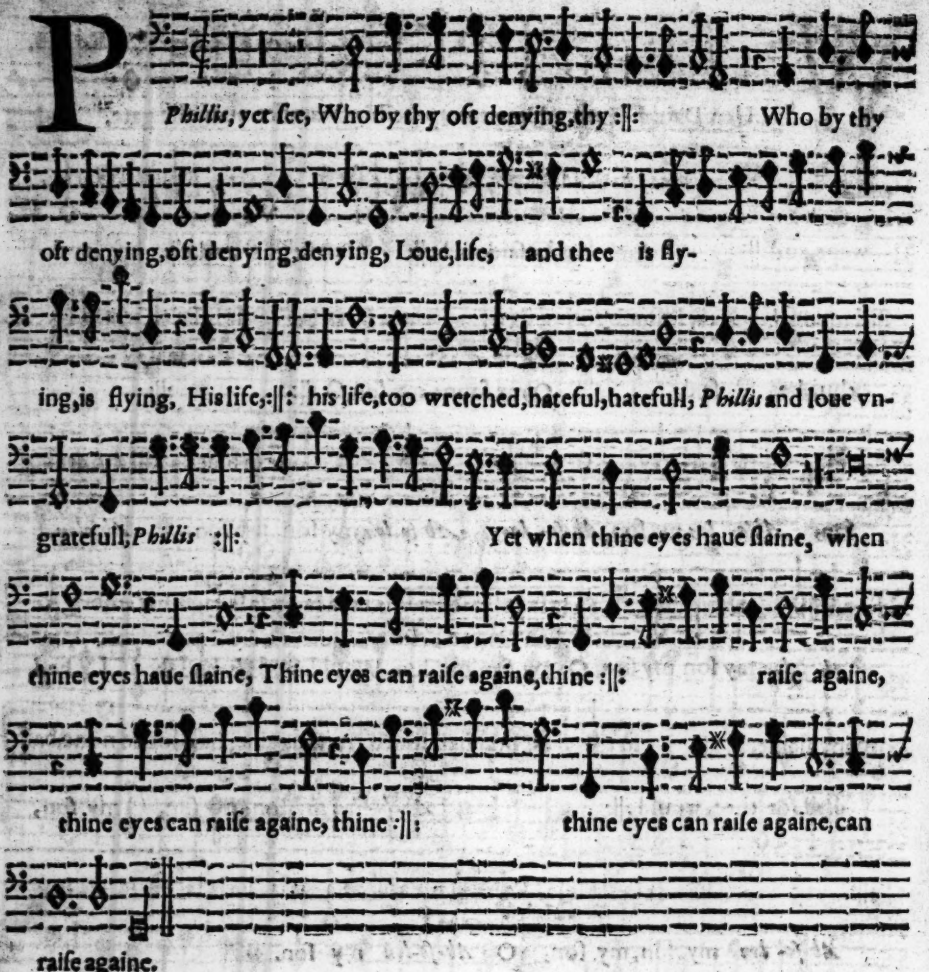

Come Shepheards, ſing with me, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la,
la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la, To loue falſe loue no
more, no more, no more, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la,
Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la,
Fa la la la la.

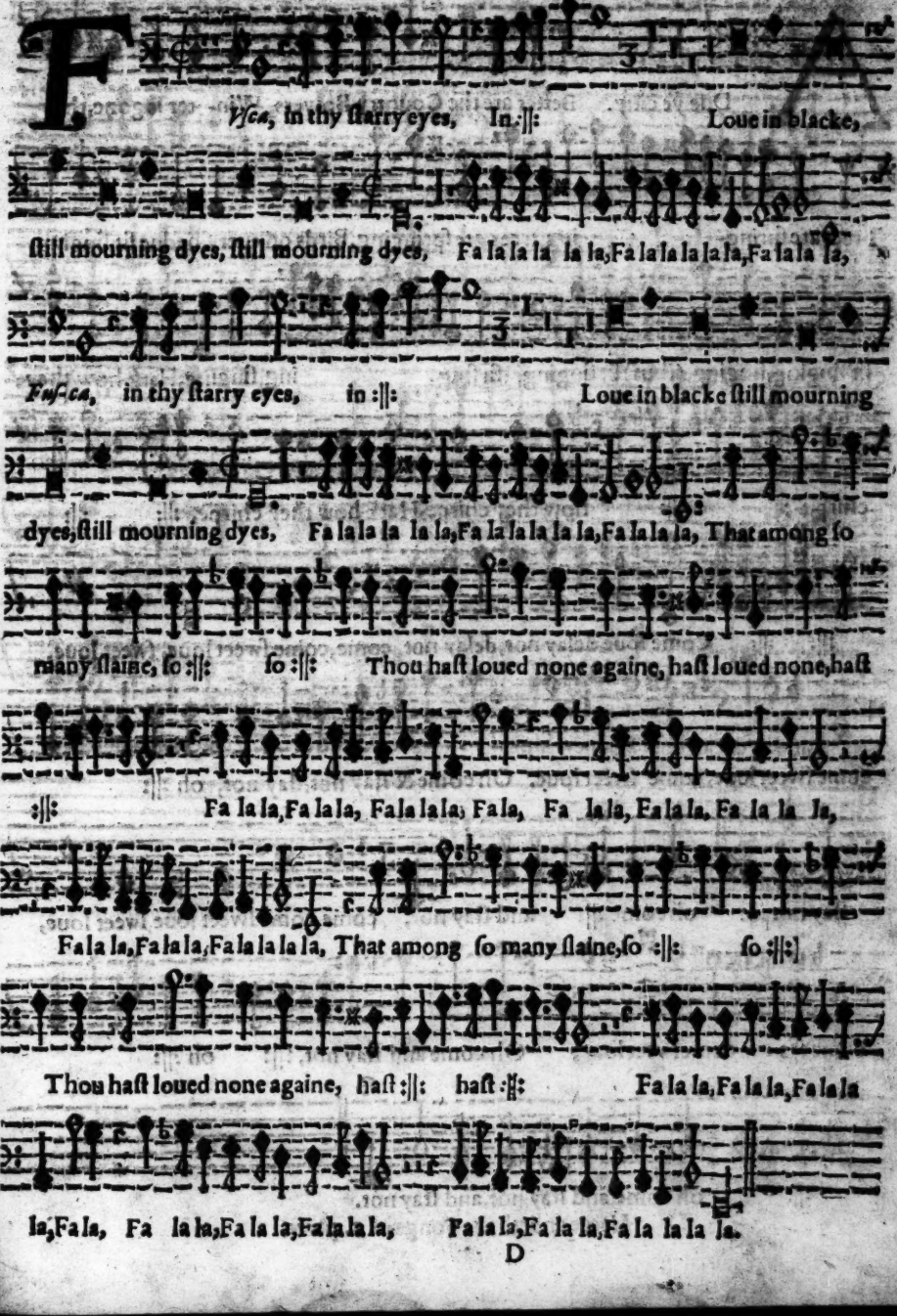

Cloris, why ſtill repli'ſt thou no? Why :||: why :||: no
no no no? why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no? Cloris, why ſtill repli'ſt thou no? why :||:
why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no no no? Why ſtill repli'ſt thou no no? If as a
Maide you vſe it, you vſe it, Say no, and nere refuſe it, ſay no, and nere refuſe
it, refuſe it, No no no no no no no no no no, no :||: no no, If
as a Maide you vſe it, you vſe it, Say no, and nere refuſe it, ſay no, and
nere refuſe it, refuſe it, No no no no no no no no no no, No no no no
no no no no no.


See, see, the shepheards Queene, faire *Phillis* all in greene, Fa la la la, Fa
la, Fa la la, Fa la, See, see the shepheards Queene, faire *Phil- lis* all in greene,
Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la, :||: The shepheards home her bringing, With
piping and with singing, with singing, Fa la la la, :||: Fa la la la, :||:
Fa la la la la, :||: Fa la la, The shepheards home her bringing, With
pyping and with singing, with singing, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, :||:
Fa la la la, :||: Fa la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant
it as we goe, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la
la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Then dance we on a rowe, and chant it as we goe,
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la,
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la.

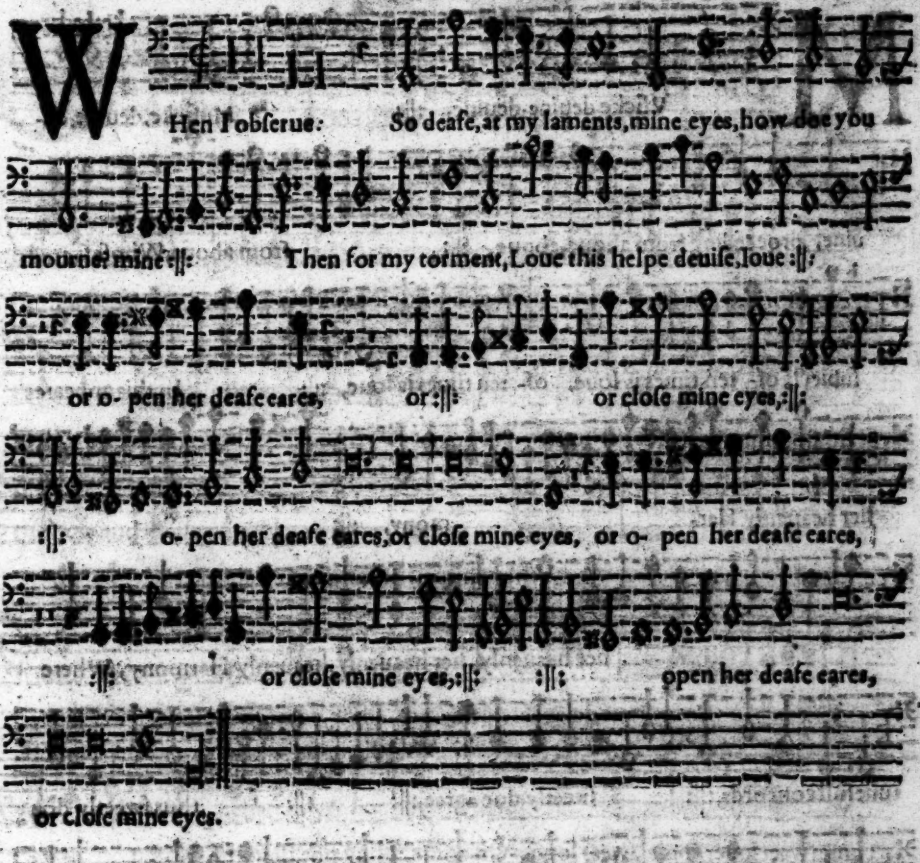

Phillis now ceaſe to moue me, For I ſhall neuer loue thee, neuer loue
thee, for :||: I ſhall neuer loue thee, for :||: loue thee, Fa la la la la la,
Fa :||: Fa la, :||: Fa la, :||: Fa la, :||: Phillis now ceaſe to
moue me, For I ſhall neuer loue thee,, neuer loue thee, for :||: I ſhall neuer
loue thee, for :||: loue thee, Fa la la la la, :||: Fa la la la la la la la
la la, Fa la, :||: Fa la la :||: Content thee, I haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no
more, no Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la :||: Fa la, :||:
Fa la la la, Content thee, I haue ſwore, to loue falſe loue no more, no
Fa la la la la la la, Fa la, :||: Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa
la la la la la.

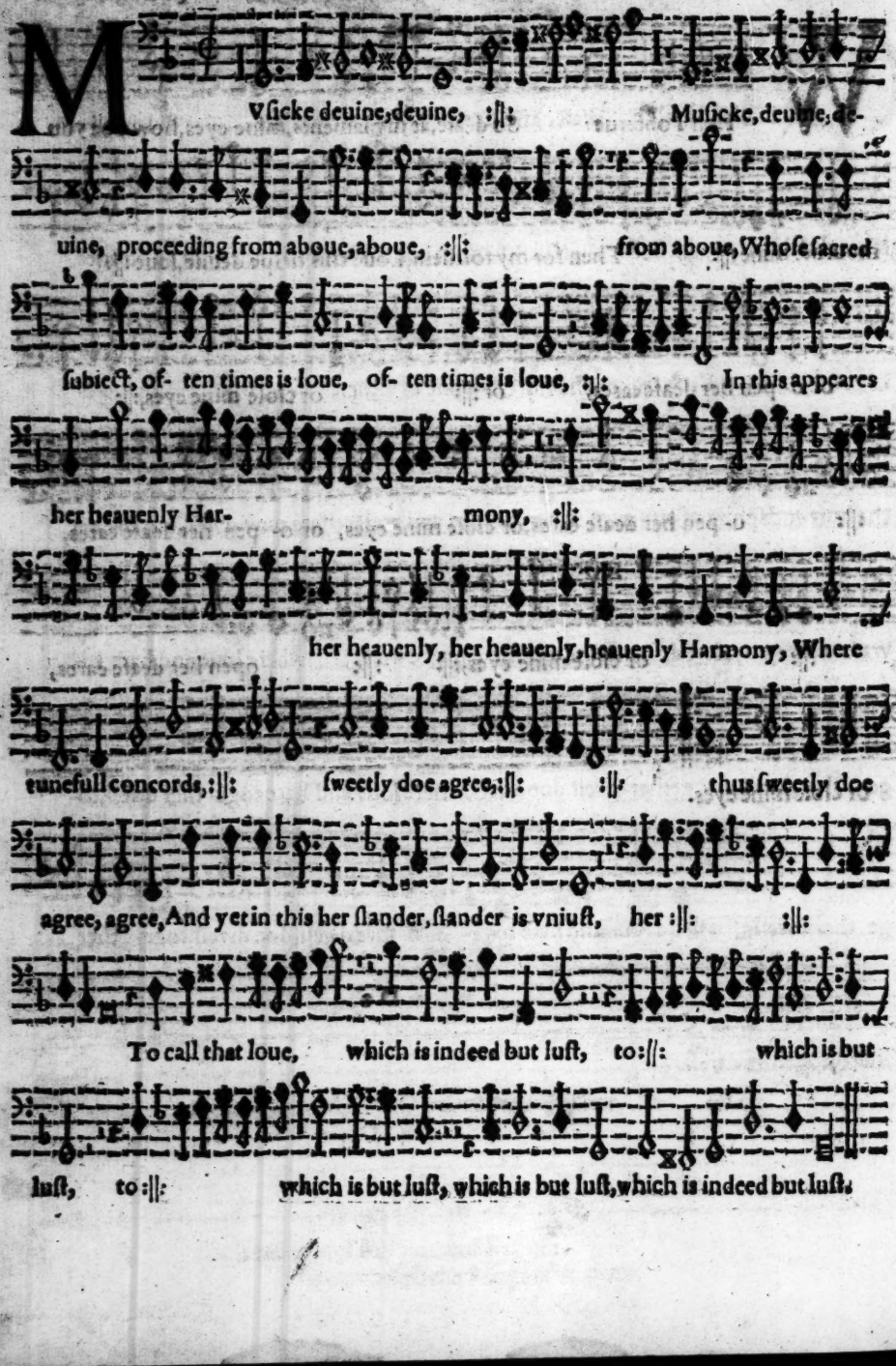

When Dauid heard. He went vp to his Chamber ouer the gate, and
wept, and :||: And thus he ſaid, and :||: and :||: and :||: and
thus he ſaid, O my ſonne, my ſon, O :||: :||:
ſon, *Abſo- lon*, my ſon, *Ab-ſo- lon*, *Ab-ſo-lon*, my ſon, my ſon, *Abſolon*,
Ab- ſolon my ſon, my ſon, O my ſon, my ſon, Would God I had died, I had
died for thee, would :||: *Ab-ſo- lon* my ſon, my ſon, O my ſon,
Ab-ſo- lon my ſon, my ſon, O *Ab-ſo-lon* my ſon.

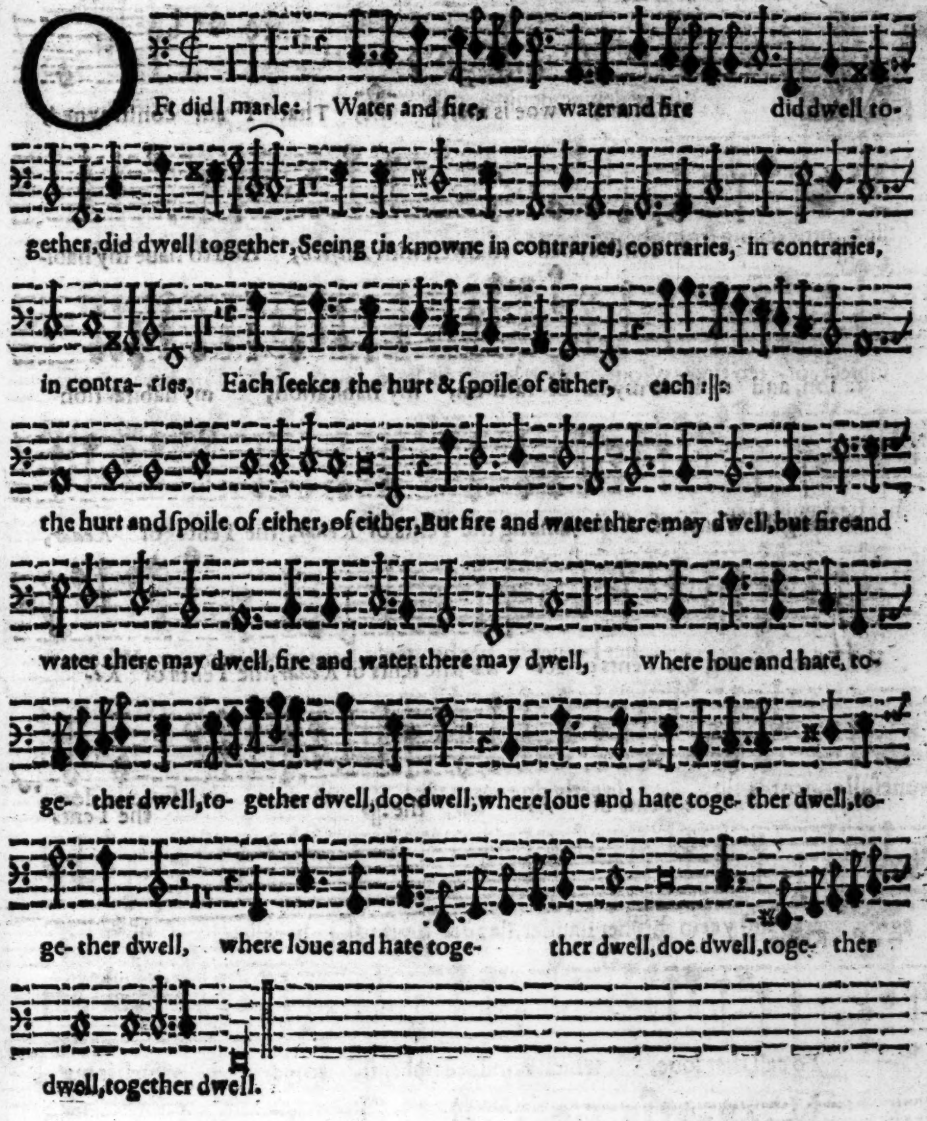

Phillis, yet see, Who by thy oft denying, thy :||: Who by thy
oft denying, oft denying, denying, Loue, life, and thee is fly-
ing, is flying, His life, :||: his life, too wretched, hateful, hatefull, Phillis and loue vn-
gratefull, Phillis :||: Yet when thine eyes haue slaine, when
thine eyes haue slaine, Thine eyes can raise againe, thine :||: raise againe,
thine eyes can raise againe, thine :||: thine eyes can raise againe, can
raise againe.

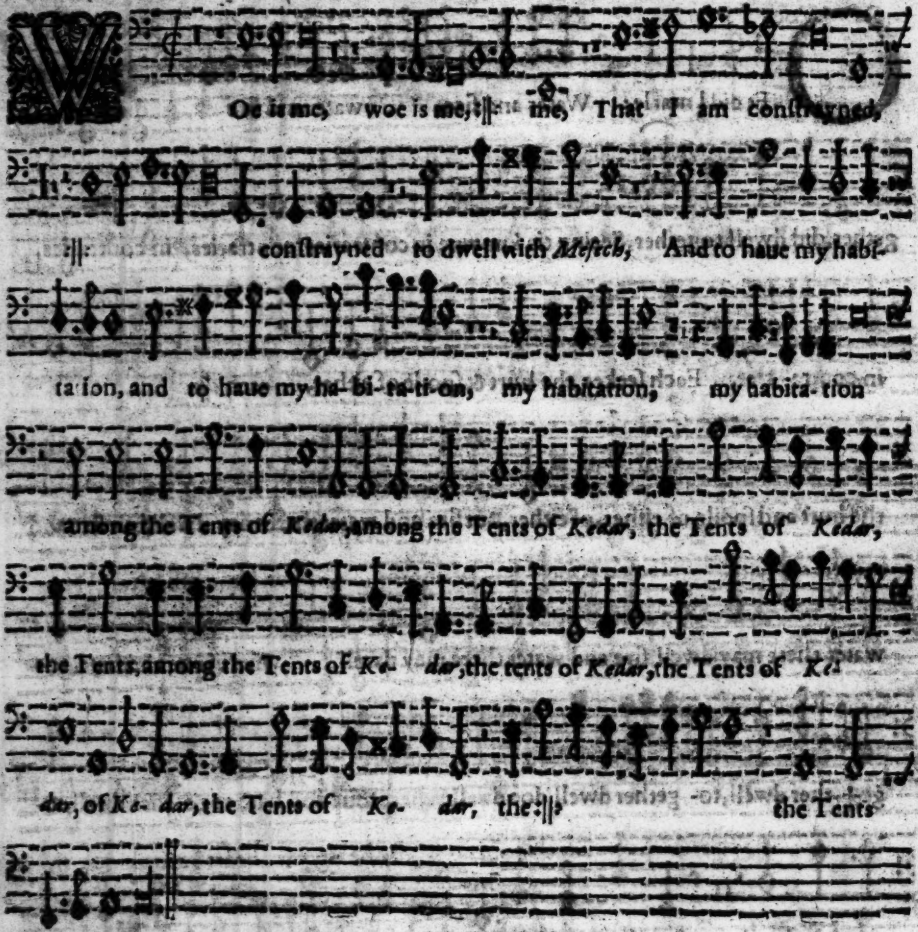

Fusca, in thy ſtarry eyes, In :||: Loue in blacke,
ſtill mourning dyes, ſtill mourning dyes, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la,
Fuſca, in thy ſtarry eyes, in :||: Loue in blacke ſtill mourning
dyes, ſtill mourning dyes, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la, That among ſo
many ſlaine, ſo :||: ſo :||: Thou haſt loued none againe, haſt loued none, haſt
:||: Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la,
Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la, That among ſo many ſlaine, ſo :||: ſo :||:
Thou haſt loued none againe, haſt :||: haſt :||: Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la
la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

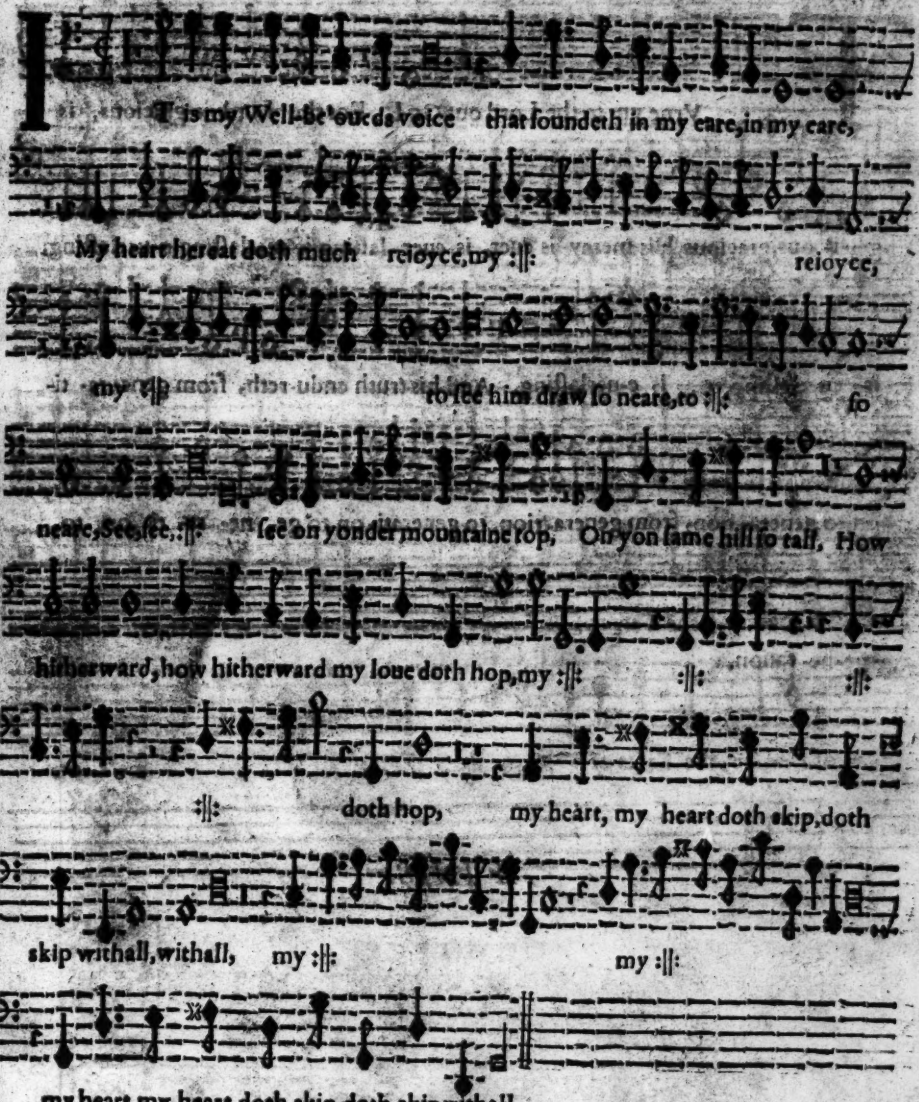
Heere endeth the Songs of 5. parts.

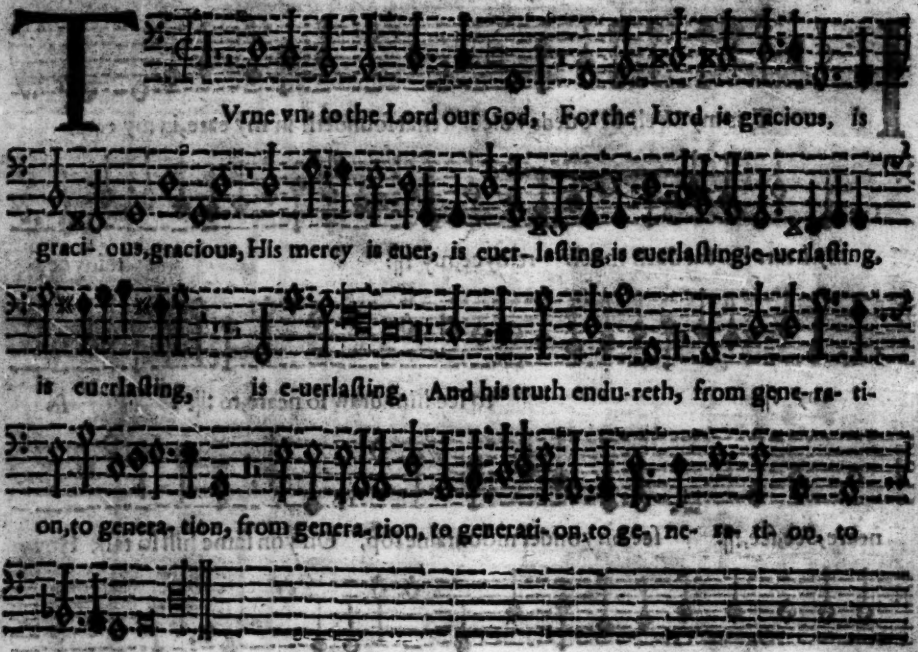

When I obserue: So deafe, at my laments, mine eyes, how doe you
mourne? mine :||: Then for my torment, Loue this helpe deuise, loue :||:
or o- pen her deafe eares, or :||: or close mine eyes, :||:
:||: o- pen her deafe eares, or close mine eyes, or o- pen her deafe eares,
:||: or close mine eyes, :||: :||: open her deafe eares,
or close mine eyes.


Vsicke deuine, deuine, :||: Musicke, deuine, de-
uine, proceeding from aboue, aboue, :||: from aboue, Whose sacred
subiect, of- ten times is loue, of- ten times is loue, :||: In this appeares
her heauenly Har- mony, :||:
her heauenly, her heauenly, heauenly Harmony, Where
tunefull concords, :||: sweetly doe agree, :||: :||: thus sweetly doe
agree, agree, And yet in this her slander, slander is vniust, her :||: :||:
To call that loue, which is indeed but lust, to :||: which is but
lust, to :||: which is but lust, which is but lust, which is indeed but lust.


Oft did I marle: Water and fire, water and fire did dwell to-
gether, did dwell together, Seeing tis knowne in contraries, contraries, in contraries,
in contra- ries, Each ſeeker the hurt & ſpoile of either, each :||:
the hurt and ſpoile of either, of either, But fire and water there may dwell, but fire and
water there may dwell, fire and water there may dwell, where loue and hate, to-
ge- ther dwell, to- gether dwell, doe dwell, where loue and hate toge- ther dwell, to-
ge- ther dwell, where loue and hate toge- ther dwell, doe dwell, toge- ther
dwell, together dwell.


Woe is me, woe is me, :||: me, That I am constrayned,
:||: constrayned to dwell with *Mesech*, And to haue my habi-
ta-tion, and to haue my ha-bi-ta-ti-on, my habitation, my habita-tion
among the Tents of *Kedar*, among the Tents of *Kedar*, the Tents of *Kedar*,
the Tents, among the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the tents of *Kedar*, the Tents of *Ke-*
dar, of *Ke- dar*, the Tents of *Ke- dar*, the :||: the Tents
of *Kedar*.


It is my Well-beloueds voice that foundeth in my eare, in my eare,
My heart hereat doth much reioyce, my :|| reioyce,
my :|| to see him draw so neare, to :|| so
neare, see, see, :|| see on yonder mountaine top, On yon lame hill so tall, How
hitherward, how hitherward my loue doth hop, my :|| :|| :||
:|| doth hop, my heart, my heart doth skip, doth
skip withall, withall, my :|| my :||
my heart, my heart doth skip, doth skip withall,


Vrne vn- to the Lord our God, For the Lord is gracious, is
graci- ous, gracious, His mercy is euer, is euer- lasting, is euerlastingie-uerlasting,
is euerlasting, is e-uerlasting. And his truth endu-reth, from gene-ra- ti-
on, to genera- tion, from genera- tion, to generati- on, to ge- ne- ra- ti- on, to
ge-ne- ration.

FINIS.